The Sunday Oregonian.

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RAILWAYS AND STEAMBOATS. O. R. & N. Co. EXCURSIONS Season of 1884. STEAMER WIDE WEST ... TICKETS FOR ROUND TRIP $2.50 ... PUGET SOUND AND VICTORIA ... THE CASCADES BY WATER ... MULTNOMAH FALLS ... Oregon R'y & Navigation Co. OCEAN DIVISION ... RAIL DIVISION ... MIDDLE COLUMBIA RIVER ... NARROW GAUGE DIVISION ... WEST SIDE ... General Offices—Cor. Front and ... GREAT OVERLAND ROUTE Northern Pacific R. R. 278 MILES Shortest Line to Chicago ... THE NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. Is the Only Line Running ... WASHINGTON AND OREGON TO THE EAST. See That Your Tickets Read THE NORTHERN PACIFIC & ST. PAUL & MINNEAPOLIS ... Oregon and California R. R. ... NERVOUS DEBILITY ... Dr. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT ... WOODARD, CLARKE & CO. Wholesale and Retail Druggists, PORTLAND, OREGON ... STENCILS ... SEALS ...

TRESPASSES.

Much as my article on the Cœur d'Alene mines was laughed at last week by a few wise acres in this town I can assure them that I exaggerated nothing nor did Mr Crowell from whom I derived most of my information be far from giving anything in excess of the cold facts in the premises I purposely underestimated every detail Now I am in daily receipt of further confirmation Dr Chismore, an old Eldorado county Californian who has seen more or less placer mining continuously through the past thirty years assures me that the diggings about Murrayville are not only as rich as the best placers about Hangtown in its palmiest days but a good deal deeper and affording a larger area of mining ground The doctor thinks that if a government assay office were established here so that instant returns could be had upon dust shipped here to cover remittances, the trade of Cœur d'Alene could easily be diverted toward this city ... can buy goods here at lower face value than at Helena but there he gets $17 25 per ounce for his dust while here he gets but $16 It is this inequality that has driven most of the Cœur d'Alene trade to Helena, and it will continue to exist until a government assay office shall be established here. Considering that not more than half the Cascade region is prospected, and the real wealth of Yakima wholly unknown the outlook is that considerable dust would come this way if we were only prepared to handle it

People are bewailing the stately pile of ruins on Sixth and Yamhill streets and regretting that it will never be finished for a hotel But if they will go to work and convert it into a neat government building, with a custom house at one end and an assay office at the other, it will be a good deal better thing for Portland than if it had been finished off as a hotel. There are already good enough hotels without it, particularly the Merchant's and the new Holton, and while on this subject I am reminded to say that Louis Eppinger will reopen the Esmond on or about Wednesday next Probably no man ever was made the object of more sincere and heartfelt sympathy in the misfortunes which have overtaken him than this enterprising gentleman who is second to no man on the coast as a caterer When the publishers of THE OREGONIAN gave their banquet to the visiting Eastern journalists who accompanied Henry Villard across the continent Eppinger spared no pains to make the occasion perfect in all its details On the way home from the ball Mr Scott said to me 'I regret being an owner in THE OREGONIAN to night for the first time my life, for I should like the paper to give Eppinger the praise he deserves for the conscientious way in which he has carried out all the details of this affair' But as I was one of the entertainers I must keep silence and let our guests bestow on Mr Eppinger the credit he has so fairly earned Louis will soon regain all he has lost and more too He has all his former energy coupled with a good deal more experience

Seven or eight months ago the San Francisco papers ever ready to sneeze when Charley Crocker takes a pinch of Lundyfoot were having a great cackle over the misfortunes of that jack-in-the-box financier Mr Henry Villard who came up in the great world of bonds and stock like a blade of asparagus and subsided into himself like a well greased telescope Now the Wall street bull is goring some of their own oxen Last week after old C H Garrison (who was ordered out of San Francisco by the vigilance committee of 1856) went into bankruptcy there were rumors in the air that Collis P Huntington the financial brain of the Central and Southern Pacific roads had also gone to the wall Of course this was strenuously denied but to no purpose These rumors never originated without some well defined cause When the story of Ralston's failure came out in May, nearly four months before his suicide I pooh-poohed it but an older head than mine told me that 'where there is so much smoke there must be some fire' It is a good deal the same way now Crocker and Stanford would never have taken Flood Fair and Mackay into the railroad pool if they had not needed the Nevada Bank to carry them The Southern Pacific as old Mark Hopkins foretold long ere his death is what will wreck them if it has not done so already It runs through countless miles of country which will not only produce neither grain nor cotton but cannot even raise its own fuel and they have to haul coal for their locomotives 900 miles by sea and then 600 miles by land And yet, if Huntington really is broke the next edition of Webster's dictionary should be printed with the word 'financier' wholly eliminated from the language

There are hats ready to fly up in the air as the school season closes and the children are let out for two months holiday. The girls are making Shaker bonnets and sundowns for a *dolce far niente* on the beach at Clatsop where the lullaby of the Nekanikum drowns the song of the ancestral firs on its banks, and the boys throng the sporting stores to select guns and rods for the forthcoming season of tenting on the beach at Ilwaco or Garibaldi The huckleberry bushes will gracefully nod with their coral laden boughs beside the snowy canvas while the dull and heavy "woof" of the parent grouse echoes from out the dense branches of the tall hemlocks Now's the time girls and boys, to hunt up your old clothes and get value received out of them before the moths have a chance to eat them up Go down on the beach if your appetite is not good and here's a prescription to restore it Take a big knife and cut off a half bushel of mussels from the rocks and throw the mass into a bucket of fresh water Wash them thoroughly and pick out such as are over one inch and less than two inches in length Pour off all the water except about a tumblerful and put them into an iron pot, which you set over a quick fire and cover it up When you see the steam trying to blow the lid off, take down the pot and you will have mussels cooked in their own juice It's a good cure for dyspepsia

Then there is the famous ice cave at Mount Adams with its bewitching surroundings of forest and mountain rills The good people of that ilk have put in a wagon road all the way from White Salmon leading to Trout lake which disarms the trip of a good deal of fatigue and I fear the greater part of its romance as it was formerly a saddle trip of no mean proportions Herman F Suksdorf and Stuart, the artist, have got their camp outfit already packed for a trip thither and have kindly offered me transportation for 225 lbs avoirdupois be the same in quantity more or less My only fear is that I shall not be able to get away But to go back to the subject of the children in our public schools they should all be taken out of town during July or August and given a taste of the pure air, either of the mountains or the sea If it were not for the mosquitoes I should very much prefer the former, but as circumstances actually exist I am in favor of coastwise excursions Anything to get out of Portland while the high water backs up the water into the sewers about the city front and sends the malaria into the water pipes After September there is nothing to fear

And now to come down to it what a nice thing it would be to get up a free ride for the children of the poor, by which I mean not merely the little sons and daughters of men who are unable to send their wives to the mountain or seaside resorts, but those who cannot afford to go out of town for a distance of five miles—men to whom even Sunday is hardly a day of rest I would like an extra coach on one of the southern railroads for some sixty destitute little children that I could name to whirl them out of the city to some shady grove beside the Molalla or Tualatin where they could pick ferns and mosses or enjoy swings and other outdoor recreations or a comfortable steamboat, big enough to carry them up to La Camas or Catalpha grove The town is hardly large enough for a newsboys association such as they have in Cincinnati and Pittsburgh but some of these days we will have one, and then there will be an annual excursion for the lads who disseminate the great world's intelligence in its cheapest and most useful form I believe in all these things because they appeal to the gratitude of poor children and raise them to behave well in the hope of renewed amusements in the future I was talking with a poor lad the other day who used to be a telephone messenger boy but is now employed in one of our largest moneyed institutions In reply to my question as to what he did when not occupied with errands he said 'I keep my eye on the cashier's stool in front of his desk, and I'll have that seat before I'm thirty years old—and don't you forget it'

Well the noble Twenty-first has [illegible] stock and barrel horse, foot and artillery and may our worthy Uncle Psalmuel send us another as fine lot of men and officers, to take their place No public servant either in a civil or military capacity has ever made his abode in our midst who carried with him on his departure such general tokens of the affection of our people as did General Morrow I have been permitted to extract the following from a letter received by a gentleman of this city from his wife (a southern born lady) now sojourning at the east 'I have been so busy that I have hardly time to speak of General Morrow's departure for the east I will say this much I think him to be a brave and noble man So none but the brave and noble would have spoken so generously and beautifully of his fallen foes Although they lay buried in their mother earth he spoke of them as brothers and recalled their virtues and not their faults And when he comes to join the illustrious army of the dead the southerners and ex confederates will unite in placing memorial flowers upon the grave of a hero not only in war but in peace Our own lamented Lee was animated by heroism of this kind'

And speaking of heroes reminds me to pay a brief tribute of respect to a modest old soldier who died in this city during the fore part of the week that has just closed—Captain Charles H Armstrong He was a veteran of the Mexican war and came here in the early fifties During the Indian wars on our eastern frontier having had considerable experience in the quartermaster's department in Mexico he was appointed quartermaster of the volunteers and discharged his trust with a nicety of calculation that could only emanate from a man of punctual business habits and a strict sense of honesty About four years ago Captain George Ainsworth then superintendent of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company's steamers took the old fellow into the office as his private secretary and when Mr Dodge succeeded him he retained the veteran from love of auld lang syne Of late Captain Armstrong had failed perceptibly and it was evident to all that he could not last much longer but his splendid will power still kept him up and doing Mr Dodge who entertained an almost filial affection for the old man did all he possibly could to lighten his labors and the old soldier probably died without a struggle when the King of Terrors made his dread summons for him His remains were taken to Walla Walla to be buried beside those of his wife who had long preceded him in the long march across the shadowy river

South[illegible] ... it was only the other day that I saw a large invoice of Sandwich island sugar on the local market for Yreka Cal Nearly all the Siskiyou trade will be apt to come to Portland this fall as they can land goods from this place nearly $20 per ton cheaper than by the way of Redding Last week I saw a lot of Rogue river hams and bacon at Corbitt & Macleay's and another lot at Battin & Craven's both being as fine meat as ever was packed on the coast In about six weeks more the southern Oregon fruit will be coming in by train and then I trust that housekeepers will be able to discern the difference between homegrown fruit and the half-decayed and musty stuff that is brought in on the steamers Umpqua valley is a good apple and pear country but for peaches and grapes you must cross the Grave creek hills You will hear people say that peach orchards in Rogue river valley will not pay but I have heard men say the same thing about apple culture in the Willamette and yet you cannot show me a man who has kept his trees well pruned and otherwise cared for who has not found a large balance on the credit side of the ledger at the end of the year The day has gone by in Oregon for men getting rich by letting nature take its course

GRIZZLY

A Skipper's Wife Adrift at Sea.

Mrs Stuve the wife of Captain J M Stuve of Rhode Island has been the heroine of an adventure making quite a sensation at Newport Her husband started in his two-masted boat carrying four persons to Providence island taking his wife in the boat with him He arrived in [illegible] after 11 o'clock, anchored his boat and taking a small skiff, landed his passengers, leaving his wife on board The passengers on landing being unacquainted with the island, and the night being dark, requested the skipper to go up to the house with them which he did On returning he found that the tide had floated his skiff away In the morning the boat had also disappeared and he came to the sorrowful conclusion that his wife was lost in the gale which had prevailed during the night Twenty hours afterward the boat with a signal of distress was seen off Conanicut point and upon going to the rescue it was found to contain the skipper's wife When the wind sprung up the boat dragged her anchor and drifted about the bay It was very dark until toward morning when the anchor finally caught in a rock and Mrs Stuve took in the sail hauled up the centreboard and made things snug afterward hanging out her signal of distress

Fishes of the Deep Sea.

Some strange facts have been disclosed in regard to the fishes of the deep sea by recent studies Certain genera and species are characteristic of certain depths and never appear above or below certain limits as for instance between 1000 and 3000 feet Others range more widely The Talisman expedition found some fishes at depths varying from 3000 to 11,000 feet Thus a fish showing the same organic structure is capable of living under pressures varying from half a ton to two tons or more but it must rise or sink by slow movements in order to sustain the change There is no perceptible difference between the structure of fishes living at enormous depths and those which remain near the surface All fishes that dwell continuously below a depth greater than 1000 feet are carnivorous because, with the absence of penetrating light vegetation disappears on the bottom, while no algæ are found below 100 feet

A New England Snake Story.

Mr C W Eastman of Foxborough Mass captured a blacksnake four feet long, which he kept caged for several weeks. During the time the reptile ate only a grasshopper One day last week, Mr. Eastman took it from the cage to see if, during imprisonment, it had tamed down any, and the reptile slid from his hand and made a dash for liberty It was stopped several times and at last made a spring of several feet at Mr. Eastman and bit him several times on the hand. It was then killed with a club A singular fact in connection with the matter is this: Mr Eastman has a large cat which will tip the beam at fully ten or eleven pounds Pussy had been in the habit of going to the cage every day lying close to the box and watching the snake for hours at a time The cat lost flesh rapidly until, at the time the snake was killed, it weighed some five pounds less than before but now begins to look like its former self

A CHAPTER ON ANGLING.

I must open this discourse with a selection from Dr Oliver Wendell Holmes' poem on the New Hampshire lakes in which he alludes to his experience in pickerel fishing True it is that we have no pickerel in Oregon or Washington territory Still worse we have no Dr Holmes to make us laugh at such rare humor as pervades the 'Organ Grinders,' or the 'Lay of the Comet' But there are a few of us in Oregon who have skittered for the long nosed gentry in the ponds about the headwaters of the Housatonic and to such the following eight lines will touch a not only suggestive but satisfactory

There's a slice near the pickerel's pectoral fins
Where the thorax leaves off and the venter begins
Which his brother survivor of fish hooks and lines
Though fond of his family, never declines

He loves his relations he fears they'll be missed
But that one little tidbit he cannot resist
So your bait may be swallowed, no matter how fast
For you catch your next fish with a piece of the last

Will any benevolent Yank send me a dozen or so of nice young pickerel about eight inches long or even six, the next time the Smithsonian Institute car crosses the continent? If there are no pap-spoons to feed the young beggars with, I'll feed 'em with my fingers at the risk of having them eternally chawed off, as Joe Grismer says in Chispa Now I know what you are going to say to a word—you are about to inform me that it won't do to bring pickerel to this coast, because they eat up trout Do they? Yes, and so do black bass and the only difference there can be is that the pickerel can devour the black bass when it comes down to a pitch battle I will agree to put Mr Pickerel into some ponds I wot of where no trout's spotted sides ever flashed through the water and there we will let Esox have his undisputed empire with plenty of bloated batrachians for his repasts in the spring days when the willow buds are turning yellow on the leafless trees when the wild geese in strong phalanxes and on weary wings plume their flight to the land of hoochenoo, and when the frogs begin to give utterance to [illegible] and other Milesian profanity

The gang got back from Tillamook last Thursday morning—Bybee Lownsdale, Gearin Raleigh and to save my scalp I cannot remember the name of the fifth man Raleigh says they went down just five weeks too early but had a good time nevertheless It rained black cats and blue devils for five days out of the eight that they stayed at Keyes place on the Trask but they had some glorious fishing for all that Bybee and Lownsdale took the Jordan trail over the mountain four miles to the upper falls of the Dougherty and caught some terribly fine fish, but they were not as abundant as during the August fishing On their way back they met Dan Holton bound for Hallock's cove with three demijohns and a basket containing two loaves of bread and Gearin rose examined him by wanting to know what he intended to do with so much bread The party evidently enjoyed their trip despite the rainy weather and they have invited me to go over with them for a second trip in August but as I am to pilot the canoe expedition to Grays harbor which leaves here on the 10th prox I don't see how I can accept My son and myself form the American minority of the party the other four being natives of Albion The canoes are five ... one St Paul and one Rob Roy and we fish the Newaukum three days and the Nisqually three or four more

I got a letter from my brother Hal ... on his way home in which he says 'on crossing the head of Puget ... I caught a glimpse of Harry McCartney Fairweather and Miles Moore all engaged in trout fishing, and I can assure you that the sight of three familiar faces like this in this foreign land was good for sore eyes It was almost incredible the size of the trout that are caught in this region—the letter is dated from Glendive Montana and at all the stations along the road we see men and boys offering large strings of them for sale to the passengers They are seemingly a different fish from those you catch in Wind river or Johnson's creek and by no means as prettily marked When the hotel at Yellowstone park gets fairly under way, so that visitors can have all the accommodations that must be had to compensate one for so long a journey, I expect to hear of our Portland anglers journeying out into Montana on thirty day excursion tickets to enjoy the delightful summers that prevail along the Northern line. No man who has once tried this route will ever think of journeying east by the Central or Union Pacific lines a thing soon

And now for a couple of my own recent experiences In all my fishing in the northwest streams since 1869 I had never wet a fly in the beautiful little Lokomon, which empties into the lordly Columbia at the ancient Hudson's bay trading post of Cathlamet And as Alex Birnie had been pressing Mr Riky and myself to visit him with piscatorial intentions, until he must have grown tired of inviting us we concluded to give him a call a fortnight ago yesterday Accordingly we got aboard the magnificent Wide West at 2 P M and when Babbidge backed her out into the stream there was such an attendance of trout hats and other piscatorial prevaricators as my eyes have seldom beheld The boiler hatch of the queen of the wheelbarrows was literally covered with gum boots, rods baskets and landing nets and [illegible] as if Hudson or Beck had opened a branch salesroom in the forward cabin of John Gates master Ike Gibson, Campbell and two others were bound for Abernethy creek which empties into the Columbia at Oak Point while Cran Hughes Mackintosh and Olendorff were ticketed to Cathlamet the same destination as Riky and myself The rest of the army of Waltonites were bound for Brookfield and Astoria from which latter point they would go either to Clatsop or Young's river falls

A slight shower had fallen just as we reached the ancient trading post that recalled the days of '54 40 or fight' and there was Birnie waiting to receive us He took 'the big four' up to his own domicile and quartered us at the pretty little cottage of Mr Allan the veteran Hudson's bay factor who still lingers about the familiar scenes of his young and busier days When I landed in California thirty one years ago, Allan, McKinley & Co were a power in the commerce of the northwestern world All the furs of British Columbia came to them in San Francisco for reshipment to London via Panama They owned property all over Oregon and what is now Washington territory but one misfortune after another overtook the stalwart old firm and they had to succumb to the storm Mr Allan, though long past 70 still retains all his faculties and a conversation with him is like opening a book that is old and time-worn, but has yet a kindly tale to tell I spoke of a voyage from San Francisco to Umpqua in 1856 which I made as a man before the mast in the schooner Relief, commanded by Captain John Iremohr in which we brought up a solitary passenger and landed him at Scottsburg while Mr Allan resided there, and said I could not remember the passenger's name "His name was Snyder," replied Mr Allan without a moment's hesitation, 'and he came up to buy up the Oregon flour in the interest of a pool that was fighting Friedlander'

It was 5 o'clock in the morning during a pouring shower, that Riky and I turned out to find a buckboard drawn by two fat and sleek mules, standing in front of the door They had been provided for our convenience by Mr Kimball who superintends Wendler & Ordway's logging operations in that vicinity We asked the driver to wait until we could get some breakfast, but he said that we could get that at the cook house two miles up the valley So we started After a hearty breakfast of fresh country-fed pork, potatoes and new laid eggs washed down with such milk as one never sees in Portland we again mounted the buckboard and had a six mile drive up the valley Talk about land—why that Lokomon valley is just one mass of rich vine-maple bottoms and raises the finest oats and potatoes in the world Wendler & Ordway bought it for lumbering purposes only but it is worth more with the timber off than it was when the first blow of the ax was struck The hills are white with clover blossoms and there is no better dairy land in America If a fellow only had Major Beck's herd of Jerseys he would soon have a fortune in that place

We reached a point where the river was swift and shallow about six miles from its mouth and dismissed the driver On the very day before I left home I had invited some friends up to lunch on Monday promising them a good feed of real mountain trout and this must be my excuse for violating a rule which I not only preach to others but usually lay down for myself throwing back the little fellows I began to catch these fingerlings at every cast ... when I suddenly became aware that I wanted trout for lunch on Monday I must [illegible] all over four inches And so I whipped away through a drizzling mist and took out 48 in about ten hours of as severe wading as I ever had on this side of Dougherty The ripples and pools were the most beautiful I ever remember to have seen, but the large fish were conspicuous by their absence Mr Riky took out 56 to my 48, and his fish were a trifle better average for size than my own I was a very tired man when I reached the boarding camp and stepped once more into the buckboard to be driven back to Cathlamet Messrs Cran and Olendorff went up the stream about four miles and finding no fish worthy of their steel, threw back their few fingerlings and went away in disgust It was evidently an off day for the Lokomon

But it was no off day for a good dinner when we got back to Mr Birnie's pretty little snuggery overlooking the belle river, and if ever I did do ample justice to a friend's hospitality that was the time To enumerate the contents of that well spread board would be a work of supererogation but I will say that no other place in Oregon or the Territory has ever yet produced for me any such strawberries as I got at Cathlamet that day And while I may have had better fishing elsewhere, I was never entertained half as well One thing might have interfered materially with the fishing, which was that the wind and the rain had filled the stream with leaves and the fish never rise so well as when the surface of the stream is free from extraneous circumstances. Captain Rockwell of the coast survey is one of the best fly fishers in this part of the world and he has always praised the Lokomon to me as one of the finest streams on the coast. It may be that logging operations have spoiled the fishing If so it is not worth lamenting for there is more money in saw mills than in bamboo rods and there is plenty of good fishing elsewhere

The Wide West usually carries over 100 passengers on each of these Saturday afternoon trips to Astoria the fare for the round trip being but $2 50 There is no other run on the Pacific coast where as long or half as delightful a voyage can be had for the same money Her officers are John W Babbidge master E J Moody mate Dan O'Neil purser John Marshall engineer and Albert Rahler steward ... Babbidge now in his fifteenth year as commander in the company's service ... The West makes the voyage of 115 miles in five hours and ... Her appointments are equal to those of any passenger steamer in the United States and ... would be more enjoyable ... this season

Last Saturday the Hat Rik and I strayed across the isthmus between the river and the Sound to try the fish in Muck lake which lies adjacent to Chambers lake These two lakes are merely aneurisms of Muck creek which empties into the yellow and turbid Nisqually We shoved off at 1 P M in the big Thompson It was in Muck lake that Capt George J Ainsworth caught his famous red side the largest trout yet taken with the fly in any stream within 200 miles of Portland and in all my fifteen years' fishing in this vicinity I had never tried either of these two lakes The day had been exceedingly hot up to leaving Portland but the sky began to cloud over as we rattled up the valley of the Cowlitz At twenty minutes past nine o'clock Nick Larsen let us off the train at Media station about half a mile from the lake and by the time we got our beds spread down for the night it was 10 o'clock The night had now grown inky black and the Blutmaner, who acted as our guide, pointed to the vivid flashes of lightning and predicted a wet day for the morrow But we were all three very tired and soon fell asleep It was half past three in the morning when I felt a shy drop of rain on my face and at 4 o'clock we were getting breakfast in the midst of a pouring shower

It was a mile to the nearest house and so we had only to stand up and take it like men At 5 the rain held up and we went down to the lake which is thickly overgrown with pond lillies There were two home made rafts and a boat so each man shoved out and went for himself At 7 30 we had taken twenty-eight fish Mr Riky being the owner in numbers though he had taken the largest fish of the lot weighing nearly two pounds These fish were all beautifully marked, and none of them less than ten inches in length Had the rain ceased we might have gone above and tried Chambers lake but there was no such good luck in store for us so we trudged back to Media, which consists of one roofless house and remained there till 4 in the evening, when the train came along and we were whirled back to Kalama where we were only too glad to get once more on board the Thompson and sleep in a dry bed And on Monday morning I was at my desk and hard at work, as if I had never been wet nor had bad luck at fishing The logs of the raft on which I was fishing came apart and I went through up to the hip with all my avoirdupois which bruised my shins saving your presence Whether I will be out again to-day or not is a case of *cela depend*. Mac or Charles has been over to Tenino for four days, and if he telegraphs me that the fish are taking the fly greedily in Offutt's meadows I will be apt to join him and Ike for a cast in the crystal Des Chutes

At Tenino Stuart McClure came aboard the train and reported a catch of 220 at Pray's lake in three days by himself and three others. There is no sheet of water more truly delightful than this beautiful lake during the heated term situated as it is on the slope of that grand old Olympic range Its waters flow into Black river, which in turn debouches into the Chehalis In the days when poor Jim Pray was alive, he and Dave Bigelow and I were the trio that loved a night's repose on the bank of the lake and a morning's casting on the following day. I have never been back to the lake since little Jimmy crossed the dark river, and now that Bigelow is gone, too, I feel still less like attempting it. Frank Whitney could beat me making fish chowder on Angel island when I lived in California Jim would say, as we sat down to supper, 'but I'd like to have him here to sample these trout. Take another one, Tom, do' But the quaint little Yankee is gone and there's no living man coming along to fill his place as a camp cook I can see his pleasant face now, lighted up with smiles in the glow of the evening campfire as he staggered up in front of the tent and cast off his bag game bag loaded down with ducks and geese, in the cool October nights on the Black river prairies, and wonder if I shall ever again meet a man of as humble origin and scanty education whose personal magnetism and sterling love of fair play will draw me to him and challenge my friendship as did poor little Jim He loved green field and none of them in these pleasant days are greener than his memory

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RACING AND TROTTING.

From Chicago comes the unwelcome rumor that bad luck has overtaken both Mr. Baldwin's and Mr Haggin's stables, that Lucky B has a quarter crack and Mark Daly some other ailment of the foot, and that Fallen Leaf, believed by the best judges to be the best three year old filly in America has strained herself at exercise so badly that she will not be able to start for the Derby to day (this is written on Saturday), but will be obliged to pay forfeit and leave the race to be contested by Audrain and Venture with Modesty not far off. I sincerely hope this is untrue as the mare has had about ten days to round to since my informant wrote If Fallen Leaf can win the Illinois Derby with a penalty of five pounds for winning the Gildelia stake at Latonia it is worth $20,000 to California outside of whatever her owner ... outside of Kentucky and Tennessee the average price of thoroughbred yearlings at auction is over $350 while in California it is a difficult matter to average $250 for large and well grown two year olds. Mr Baldwin's stallion Grinstead was bracketed as a winning sire twice in one day at Chicago this week—Lucano and Fallen Leaf being his representatives and this is an honor that has never before fallen to any California stallion Grinstead was a great racehorse, and looked more like pictures of English racers than any horse I ever saw Of his ability to go four miles I never had a doubt notwithstanding his defeat by Wildidle in the Wise Plate He had a good lead of half a length at the head of the stretch and was apparently winning easily from the big horse who had cut out all the work All of a sudden he fell back and Wildidle crossed the wire three lengths ahead As the man who managed Grinstead then is now in the penitentiary, there may have been ground for the prevalent suspicion of queer work

Therefore I have no hesitancy in saying that for the number of his colts that have appeared on the turf Grinstead has done as well as any grandson of Lexington through the male line that has yet been kept for service in America And should his get prove victorious elsewhere through the eastern campaign, it will have the effect of selling untried sons and daughters of Grinstead to go east Just now Mr Theodore Winters is offering for sale at auction some eighteen or twenty head of thoroughbreds of which seven are yearlings while three of the older ones are already bracketed as winners and one of them is in my belief the best hurdle mare in America. Now it is a good bet that Mr Winters does not average $250 per head for the lot whereas if he were to take them back east and sell them at Saratoga during race week he would probably get enough over twice that figure to pay the railroad freight The truth is that California has such mild winters that horses keep on growing all through December and January whereas in New York and New Jersey they have all they can do to keep a horse alive during those months and his growth is entirely suspended In California on the contrary a two year old will attain 16¼ hands easily in the spring if properly wintered as a yearling When Gano won the rich Eclipse stakes at Baltimore in 1782 Governor Bowie filed a protest to the effect that the colt was being run under his true age and called for an examination Veterinary surgeons were summoned who decided that Gano was a foal of 1880 and not ... The old Governor, being President of the Club then ordered the stakes to be paid over to Mr Baldwin, who told him ... Lucky B who was of the same age as Gano and over an inch taller The Governor walked off with his hat pulled down over his eyes while Bill Bird's melodious voice was heard to sing

De elephant walks de rore
Flewy Andy John

It is not for a moment to be supposed that Oregon can compete with California in the production of stake colts either for racing or trotting, but when they come to be aged horses our Oregon nags are just a trifle better seasoned than those that have been kept below This is abundantly proven in the cases of Patsy Duffy, Trade Dollar and Jim Renwick though not so strong in the latter instance as old 'Big Breeches' was a well grown 4 year-old before he ever saw Oregon Duffy and the mare however both left California before commencing their third year's growth and may be said to have gained their maturity in the far northwest In the matter of trotters our judgment has no definite basis for an opinion as there has never been a trainer here who could be properly rated second class My own belief is that could Parrott and Faustina have been sent to California in their 2 year old form and placed in the hands of Goldsmith or Hickok (both of whom I regard as vastly superior to Doble) they would each be classed within the 2 20 list to day. Parrott was a wonderful stayer and his race with Red Cross was lost by the very worst of judgment only We ought to raise lumps of wonderful stamina in Oregon for grass is what makes bone and Oregon has nearly three months more green grass in each year than California but unless great care is taken here in wintering colts their growth is almost entirely suspended during the period between November and March

William Tolhunter of Sacramento, who is a partner with John Devine in the immense cattle ranches of Tolhunter & Devine in Grant county has recently bought a two year old called Billy Tolhunter by Wildidle out of Kate Gift by Lodi for the liberal price of $750 This is an unusually large price for an untried colt especially when we recall that Alta and Alf Estill are both very uninjured and liable to win as often as they lose Kate Gift was but a moderate performer on the flat but acquitted herself more creditably over the timber This sale is no criterion of California prices but we must remember that both sire and dam of this youngster were both horses of great substance and hence he is liable to be a lasting and durable nag The colt Glen Ashton by Glen Dudley out of Lucy Ashton by Waverly sold by Thomas H Tongue to Sheriff Harris of Victoria has been generally admired since his arrival at the place He was purchased to take the place of Frank Hastings the big and lusty son of Monday which Mr Harris bought of Joe Taylor here about two years ago Hastings left two seasons' colts behind him and it is presumed that he will be represented on the turf in British Columbia before two more years have rolled by Oregon will be able to supply that section with blooded horses for some time to come

Levi Knott and wife left here for New York on Thursday's train intending to put in a month at Saratoga and Long Branch before they return The cause of his sudden departure for the opposite side of the continent is the death of Walter J Welsh in New York some time last week Welsh had leased the racing qualities of Jim Renwick for $2500 a year, and was to advance the moneys for transportation of the horse across the continent, which he did As soon as he won a race with him he was to remit Mr Knott the entire amount due for rent of the horse, which he did not do The horse having won two or three races while Welsh was too ill to win anything on him, and Buchanan, the trainer, had no money at his command with which to back the animal and the outsiders were winning all the money. Hence Mr. Knott thought, as he was getting nothing for the use of his horse and his trainer could not even win his expenses, that he would go in and either bring the horse back or sell him in New York or else lease him to some parties who would be willing to pay their rent in advance Jim Renwick is a handy horse in almost any sort of company Under a mile he can beat seven horses out of ten, on a good track, and up to a mile and a half he can win all through next winter in the out-of the way tracks in the Gulf States Knott should have no difficulty in selling his horse at the East

The Shannon colt Shenandoah, out of the famous mile mare of twelve years ago Demirep, has not lengthened out in his three-year old form as it was hoped he would. Last year at the California state fair he ran a mile and one eighth in 1 56½, the fastest at that distance ever made by a two-year-old But in the Board of Trade handicap at Chicago last week, he was unable to get better than third place, though setting a hot favorite at the pools. He led for a mile but was completely pumped out at a mile and a quarter, and the winner, Colorado, romped home in 2 39½. On the same day the two year-old colt Verano won a mile dash in the excellent time of 1 44¾, with Joe Cotton second, and Tennessee third The last race of the day was a three-quarter dash, won by Sadie McNairy now a seven furlongs dash in 1 30 which is not as good a performance as Verano's mile Verano brought $8 in pools of $78 Irish Pat, by Pat Malloy being the first choice at $30 Tennessee, by Ten Broeck, sold in the field, and Joe Cotton brought $20. In the Illinois, Oaks $60 on Fallen Leaf against $30 on the field was the odds and the brown daughter of the ill-fated Molly McCarthy was ... from the fall of the flag She won without a struggle

Lucky B's defeat by April Fool at Chicago does not altogether discourage my faith on the big son of Rutherford and Maggie Emerson He is a horse of immense size and takes the work of a dray horse to get the flesh off him. He will be a better horse at Saratoga, if his feet are all right than he was at the Lake City and if he and April Fool should go on and meet General Monroe and old 'Daddy Whiteface' as Monitor is affectionately called by Mr George Lorillard's stable-boys, there will be such a field as has not been brought together since the day of the dead heat between Springbok and Preakness Then, too, there is a probability of Iroquois being in the race which will lend additional music to the suspended harmony that will be floating through the soft summer air Glenmore has gone into the stud, but is likely to come back upon the turf, as his foot is in better shape than it has been since the great race when he beat Parole, Monitor and the never-forgotten Luke Blackburn And as we speak of Parole, let us recall the fact that the old black evergreen is to appear at Long Branch at the early summer meeting which takes place just before the Saratoga races begin.

Among the trotters we do not as yet see much that is worthy of note At Detroit Tony Newell beat Deck Wright and Overman with ease, the son of Elmo being last in the race, and the best time 2·22½ Goldsmith seems to be in no great hurry about going into battle with his string as Monroe Chief is still in California. The owner of Jay Eye See has made a formidable banter to include Maud S which has provoked the wrath of the booby millionaire who owns her, and he comes out in a card in which as usual he is in a great hurry to exhibit the length of his ears Vanderbilt knows well enough that his mare although she has a record lower than St Julian or Jay Eye See cannot beat either of them in a *bona fide* contest, owing to the fact that she is nervous and fidgetty in harness In races where more than two horses come together good temper and docility have as much to do with winning races as speed This was most signally proven in the great free to all race at Hartford last year won by Director in which neither Phallas Clemmie G or Overman were able to get a look The little black horse won it by being the steadiest horse of the seven and although there was not a heat trotted inside of 2 18 yet the race was the fastest ever trotted for the reason that in every heat ... the seventh the winning horse had to trot at least sixty yards over a mile Mr Vanderbilt does ... that sort of stock

Harry Wilkes, owned by Commodore Kittson and driven by John Splan has done the fastest mile ever trotted on the Kalamazoo track in 2 17¼ When Flora Temple trotted over the same ground in 2 19¾ twenty-five years ago a cry went up from the east that Kalamazoo was a spring board track Now that all the celebrities that have intervened have been unable to get below 2 18, till Fanny tried it and completely knocked the black out of it This sort of talk must stop This performance adds a new spray of laurel to the crown which Almont has so becomingly won for the past seven years and I feel the least trifle proud that Oregon should have noticed the prepotency of the Almont blood before California did At least, we had three sons of Almont standing for public service in this state before the arrival of the second one in our sister state Nevertheless, none of them can venture to hope for any such opportunities as must necessarily fall to the lot of Piedmont with the daughters of General Benton McHawk chief and electioneer But we have Altamont Alcona Challenger Marshall and last, though far from least Alwood the sightless sultan of Fleetmont whose sons and daughters will tell a better story as soon as they become generally distributed around and interest more than one man in the development of their speed

M

Fugitive Financiers.

St. Louis Republican

One of the accomplishments of a brilliant New York banker and financier is a capacity to make good use of his legs He does not have to bring this quality into exercise every day, but he ought always to have it on hand, for, as the Texas cowboy remarked to the Bostonian about a six shooter, 'When you do want it, pard you want it bad' Metropolitan banking frequently leads to a point where the metropolitan banker has to run, it is necessary for him to bid a hasty adieu to bank parlor bank vaults, checks dividends brown stone residences, horses pictures and bric-a-brac and get out of the country as quickly as possible It is the crisis of his life and it depends on his legs whether he is to spend the remainder of his days in affluence and ease in some delightful out of the way place in Europe surrounded with the fruits of his inimitable financiering or be cast into prison and harassed half to death by arrests, writs lawsuits and newspaper denunciations Metropolitan banking moves along at times in the smoothest and most delightful manner imaginable—as blandly and gently as a ship on an ocean of oil and it is in these halcyon days the brilliant financier who is making his piles of money" by robbing his bank or defrauding his customers, should be providing himself with the fugacious instrumentalities for the inevitable running hour A fleet steam yacht in the harbor or a fast express train always under charter at a railroad depot will have to be adopted as part of the necessary outfit of bankers of the Eno, Riddle or Fish school.

The Mishap of an Actress.

New York Letter

Still another pretty actress has been unfortunate Florence Gerard, who came over here from England with Charles Coghlan, when he was engaged by Stetson made quite a hit in light comedy acting. She is very pretty and graceful, and her photographs are almost as well known as Ellen Terry's One of her best hits was made in with Harry Dixey in an imitation of Henry Irving and Ellen Terry, in the 'Merchant of Venice' at the Fifth Avenue theater. Subsequently she played 'Confusion' with Mr. Dixey in the Fifth Avenue Company, and made one of the successes of the season. The same treacherous Spring which brought about Miss Burrough's illness is responsible for the misfortunes of Miss Gerard. She looked out of her window before she went to the theater for rehearsal one day a few weeks ago, thought it was a pleasant day and tripped gayly down the steps of her house toward the street. It was one of the deceptive spring days. Miss Gerard slipped on the ice and injured her right knee. She went back in her house and sent word to her manager, John Stetson, that she was too seriously injured to play. Stetson, in the gruff and imperious manner which has now made him notorious, sent word that she should come at once or forfeit her position. She went to the theater, played that night and the exertion caused a serious lameness which has since sent her to the hospital It is said that she will not be out again for several months, and the physicians fear that they will have to amputate the limb I wonder if Stetson is liable.

HAVANA June 30—A fire at Matanzas to day destroyed three warehouses Seventeen hundred hogsheads of sugar and the buildings were burned. The loss is reported at $150,000, partly insured

Allcock's Porous Plasters

Are the best Chest Protectors in winter. They are warm and invigorating Beware of imitations that claim to act quicker and better They are all base frauds.

... would prefer to buy at such a grocery ... R R magnate—'I can't help that You have no right to discriminate against my son in that way just because he lives near you' Grocer—'Well I ...

... reconciles science and religion by arguing that pre Adamite remains are nothing more nor less than fossil angels. A fossil jaw-bone, two feet long, of the pre-adamite period, found in Kansas recently, must have belonged to a female angel. Rev Mr. Hodge's theory seems plausible. —Norristown Herald

... later, they would have had the solace of the cool lake breezes, tempering the fervor of the atmosphere. As it is, they will come here in hot cars, after riding through the hot nights, and swarm in a hot building, with a glass roof admitting the sun's rays in all their glare and fierceness to add to the discomforts of sweating, sweltering ...

... in which husbands are so good, so kind and affectionate as in the United States.

The Courier Journal has discovered that as Bayard's name contains six letters, and Blaine's the same number, in the event of Bayard's nomination, it will be six of one and half a dozen of the other.

... Ayer's Cherry Pectoral ... J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. ... Druggists. ... ALUM, ... FUL DRUG IN ... Powder Made by a regard to health. ... THE OVEN. ... POWDER CO., ... Flavoring Extracts. ... St. Louis, Mo. ... HANAN & SON NEW YORK ... ANE'S Liver Pills ... Pittsburgh, Pa. ... 50 ... WAY ... $5,000 $2,000 $1,000 ... & CO., Agricultural ... Interests in British Co... and the Puget Sound Ba... Washington Ter. ... E. L. SHANNON ...

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The Daily Oreg[onian]
SATURDAY MORNING, J[UNE]

EAST PORTLAND CO[UNCIL]

A special meeting of the cou[ncil] Thursday evening, at which all t[he] present except Crane. Mayor Ban[...] The minutes of the last regular m[eeting] and approved.

The mayor stated that this was [the last meeting] of the present council, and the on[ly business] transacted was to approve the mi[nutes of the last] regular meeting.

Mr. Laing offered the following re[solution:] *Resolved*, That the thanks of the [council] are hereby tendered to Messrs. E. J. [...] Mayo and N. B. Crans, retiring mem[bers of the] common council, for their kindly and c[ourteous conduct] during their continuance in offic[e ...] this council; adopted.

On motion of Mr. Mayo, the co[uncil adjourned] sine die.

ORGANIZATION OF THE NEW [COUNCIL].

Immediately after the adjourn[ment of the old] council the new council was calle[d to order by the] mayor, when the following memb[ers answered to] their names, and took the oath [of office of the] council:

First ward, J. K. Laing and L[...]; [Second] ward, F. Kindorf and E. C. Whe[eler; Third ward,] George G. Smith and J. G. Gruner.

The Mayor stated that the fi[rst business] would be the election of President [of the council for] the ensuing year.

Mr. Smith placed in nomination [...] First Ward, and there being no oth[er nomination, a] ballot was taken, which resulted [in his election as] president of the Council for the en[suing year. Mr.] Laing in a brief speech thanked th[e] Council for the honor conferred an[d ...] same was unexpected and unsought[...]

The Mayor then announced the a[ppointment of the] following committees:

Ways and Means—Smith, Kindorf[...]

Current Expenses and Accounts—[...] and Gruner.

Fire and Water—Wheeler, Nicolai[...]

Streets and Public Property—La[ing ...] Smith.

Landings and Wharves—Grune[r ...] Nicolai.

Health and Police—Wheeler, Smi[th ...]

Elections—Nicolai, Gruner and La[ing ...]

Judiciary—Smith, Kindorf and Li[...]

Mr. Smith moved that the Chair [appoint a com]mittee of three to prepare rules of o[rder for the gov]ernment of the Council for the ensu[ing year; car]ried.

The Mayor appointed as such co[mmittee Messrs.] Smith, Nicolai and Wheeler.

On motion of Mr. Kindorf, the r[ules of] the old council were temporarily [adopted and the] council proceeded to the transaction [of business].

COMMUNICATIONS.

A communication was read from [...] Hose Company, asking the council t[o accept their] previous offer to furnish the city [...] carts and hose, and on motion of Mr[...] was referred to committee on fire a[nd water].

The following claims were ordere[d paid:]

Evening Telegram ...	$1 50	Thomas [...]
J. McDonald ...	1 50	F. Smith [...]
A. Sammon ...	2 00	Lawrence [...]
E. H. Larsen ...	11 00	

The council then adjourned.

CHURCH NOTICES.

North Portland M. E. Mission, [...] and S streets—Sunday school 10 A. [M. ...] 11 A. M. by Rev. G. M. Peirce.

First Presbyterian church, corne[r ...] Washington streets—Services by [Rev. ...] Lindsley. Strangers made speciall[y welcome.]

South Portland M. E. Mission, Ba[...] Mead and Hood streets—Sunday [school ...] Song service 7:30 P. M. Preaching [...] M. Peirce.

Unitarian church—T. L. Eliot, [pastor. Serv]ices at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Them[e of] sermon, "The Folly of Solomon." T[...] dially invited.

Presbyterian Mission, Albina—Re[v. ...] pastor. Regular services at 11 A. [M. ...] in Union hall. Sunday school at [...] hall, and at 9:30 A. M. at Multnomah [...]

Taylor Street M. E. Church—Re[v. ...] pastor. Preaching at 11 A. M. by th[e ...] D. D., of Cincinnati. Preaching at [...] Rev. O. A. Ward of Clinton, Iowa. [All cor]dially invited.

United Presbyterian church, Dur[...] corner First and Clay streets—Re[v. ...] enson, pastor. Services at 11 A. M. [...] at 12:30 P. M. The evening service [...] for a month or more.

Calvary Presbyterian church, c[orner ...] Clay streets—Pastor, Rev. E. T. Le[...] 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sabbath [school ...] o'clock. Young people's Christian un[ion ...] Sunday evening at 6:45.

Zion Evangelical church—Preac[hing at ...] hall, Stephens' addition, on Sabbat[h ...] 7:30 P. M. by Rev. C. O. Poling, [...] school at 10 A. M., and prayer and [...] 6:30 P. M. The public are cordially i[nvited.]

Christadelphians—Meeting over [...] store, on First between Stark and Wa[shington ...] room No. 6. Lecture at 11 A. M. [...] Subject, "The Scene of Christ's Hu[...] Place of His Exaltation to Politi[...] Free. No collection.

Plymouth Congregational church [...] teenth and E streets—Morning se[rvice ...] Subject: "Faith's Foundation." Sab[bath school ...] morning service. Evening service [...] "How to be lost." Services con[ducted by] George H. Lee, acting pastor.

First Congregational church, co[rner ...] Jefferson streets—Services to mor[row at 11 A. M.] and 7:45 P. M. Preaching by the pa[stor, Rev. G.] R. Marvin. Morning subject, "[...] Sunday." Evening subject, "T[he] Fourth of July." Sunday school at [...] close at 12:30 P. M.

Scandinavian Lutheran church—P[as]tor. Services Sunday evening at 7[...] music store, First street, between [...] Ankeny; every Wednesday evening [...] basement of the Presbyterian church [...] and Washington streets. In East [Portland] every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock[...]

The Church of Sea and Land, cor[ner ...] D streets—Chaplain Stubbs, pastor. [...] A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Morning sub[ject ...] Two Resurrections!" Evening: [...] Hand. Week meetings—Monday a[nd ...] and temperance meetings; Tuesday[...] prophetic study and prayer meeting[...] at 12 for 45 minutes.

First Baptist Church, corner Fo[...] Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, pastor. Prea[ching at] 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Mornin[g ...] Promise and the Peril of our Repu[blic ...] "The Immortal Dreamer, or the Li[fe of] John Bunyan." This will be an int[roduction] to a series of summer Sunday eveni[ng ...] "Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress." T[...] dially welcome.

Young Men's Christian Associat[ion ...] street, between Alder and Washi[ngton ...] Sunday morning bible study for [...] 9:30 to 10:30. Sunday afternoon prai[se ...] will be conducted by D. W. Waked[...] be held on Wednesday evening at 8 [...] vice for young men. A training cl[ass for] workers will meet Saturday eveni[ng ...] rooms are open daily (Sundays exc[epted ...] A. M. to 9:30 P. M. All are cordial[ly invited to] the rooms of the association.

First German Evangelical church [...] and Clay streets—Sunday, June [...] will celebrate Children's Day wi[th ...] school. There will be short addres[ses by] the pastor, Sunday school superi[ntendent ...] Luckel and others, meeting to be[...] In the evening the pastor will del[iver ...] bearing on the duty, privilege and [...] actively engaged in the Sunday sc[hool ...] public are cordially invited to atten[d ...] Rev. A. Schlenk, pastor, 191 Clay str[eet.]

EAST SIDE PULPITS.

M. E. church, Rev. S. P. Wilson [...] at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. by the [...] school at 2:30.

St. David's Episcopal church, R[...] wood, rector—Services at 11 A. M. [...] Sabbath school at 9:45.

Congregational church, Holladay [...] A. W. Bower pastor—Services at 11 A[...] Sabbath school at 12:20.

United Brethren church, Rev. [...] pastor—Service at Ross' hall at 11 [...] ing service. Sabbath school at 10 A[...]

Saint Francis' Catholic church, [...] rector—Low mass at 8 A. M.; high [...] M.; vespers and benediction at 4 P. M[...] at 3 P. M.

Baptist church, corner of Seven[th ...] Rev. C. H. Hobart, pastor. Service[s at ...] 7:45 P. M. Subject for the morning [...] Lord has Work for You."

First Presbyterian church, corne[r ...] streets—Preaching Sabbath, June 2[9 ...] Rev. D. O. Ghormley, at 11 A. M. [...] Sabbath school at 12:30. Strange[rs ...]

Lee Chapel, Tibbetts' addition—Pr[eaching ...] bath, June 29, by Rev. D. O. Ghorm[ley ...] P. M. Sabbath school at 3 P. M. [...] tion extended to all.

A FABLE.

Many years ago when there were [...] to bother the animals, there was a g[...] the horses and the mules, to try [...] across the country first. Coming [...] which they must cross, the horses [...] form constructed for them, select [...] among them to manage the crossing[...] had pushed off from the shore, an ol[d ...] to kick and declare that he would [...] chances with the mules, whose chat[...] such as to put him more in symp[athy ...] anyhow. The other horses made [...] caring to have either their platfor[m ...] rades kicked by a treacherous ol[d ...] jumped overboard and climbed up [...] await the coming of the [...] were somewhat behind, thou[gh it] was hardly begun. As soon as the [...] the mules were delighted, and off [...] Gelding assist in steering across [...] would be kind enough to take a fr[...] loudly, as he could do better than a[...] a horse with the horses so long. "[...] he, "that I can excel you in this p[...] plishment. Who is the leader?" W[...] again angry, and said he would re[...] the island, and be an Independent. [...] lost so much time before receiving [...] that they never again came in sigh[t ...] who won the race in an easy trot an[d ...] masters of the country. The Old G[...] the island, but gave forth a Week[ly ...] was heard by the other animals as t[...] on either side of him.

Moral—Never give yourself aw[ay ...] that to make the world better you n[...]

Colonel Cuvier Grover, First cava[lry ...] quarters on Monday.

General O. D. Greene and family [...] Washington early in the month and [...] installed in their new quarters. [...] assumed duties as chief of the vo[lunteer] enlisted volunteer pension branch [...] general's office.

Major Downey at the last moment [...] that his presence would be required [...] the board of officers of which he is a [...] will leave the gallant major with us a short time longer, and deprive his company, K, of his presence on the trip in their new station.

CONFIRMATION.

WASHINGTON, June 27.—The senate has confirmed H. H. Burkhart as postmaster at Bailey, Idaho.

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 29, 1884.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

MILDLY SUGGESTIVE.

Blink (an exchange fiend)—"That was rather a curious achievement for an editor."

Blank (an editor)—"What was?"

Blink—"I see by this paper that the editor of a Colorado journal has killed a cinnamon bear weighing 1200 pounds."

Blank—"The bear must have come into the office to look over exchanges."

ANXIOUS TO BE IN STYLE.

Philadelphia Call.

"Mamma," said a little boy, "this paper says that the latest styles of slippers are trimmed with swan's down."

"Yes, dear," replied mamma, "and what of it?"

"Oh, nothing," said the little boy, "only if you want to be in style you had better get a pair. There aint any swan's down on your old ones."

THEY WERE REHEARSING.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"I'll take yez all in if yez don't shtop that howlin' an' pushin'," said a policeman to a tumultuous group of hangers-on at the back entrance of a theater. "Phwat air yez doin', anyhow?"

"We're rehearsing," explained the spokesman of the party. [...]

"Rehearsin' for phawt?"

"The new star begins her engagement next Monday, and the manager has hired us to play the excited multitude storming the ticket office."

HE DIDN'T EXAGGERATE.

Texas Siftings.

"Ate a quart of raw oysters at one time? O panaw! you couldn't do it, Patrick."

"Well, it's meself that did do it no later than the day afore yisterday."

"Patrick, Patrick, you're a great liar."

"Misther Robert, I've not exaggerated at all. I ate a whole quart, sur, but at the same time I'll acknowledge that the oysters wur schmall wans."

A BAD SIGN.

Buffalo Express.

A party from St. George came into town yesterday, and purchased, among other things, a brand new hoe. Feeling the need of a shave, he then walked down Church street till he came to a convenient barber shop, which he entered, leaving his hoe standing in the doorway.

While the tonsorial artist was using up razor after razor on the tough stubble of the St. George man's chin, a couple of well dressed drummers came up the street. "Let's go in and get a shave," said one of them, as they approached the variegated pole.

"Not much!" replied his companion, edging off. "You don't catch me going into a barber shop where they hang out a hoe for a sign!"

HARD TO BELIEVE.

Philadelphia Call.

"Sister," said a little boy, rushing into the parlor where she was entertaining young Mr. Smith, "will you come into the hall a minute? I want to speak to you."

"I cannot now, dear, don't you see that I am engaged with Mr. Smith? What is it you want?"

"Jimmy White is out in the hall, and he says he won't believe it until you tell him so yourself."

"What is it that Jimmy White won't believe, dear?" asked the sister, sweetly.

"That you ate thirty-five pancakes this morning for breakfast."

PROGRESSIVE CIVILIZATION.

He was a Chinaman, and his name was Hung Kee. He was on a tear.

"Me bustee town wide open, allee samee Melican man!" he cried. There was silence, and they allowed him the right of way of the streets.

"Me makee pleeseman tired. Me laise hellee. Allee samee Melican man."

There was silence.

"Balkeepee, setemup dlinks. Allee samee Melican man."

It was done.

"Balkeepee, charge up. Allee samee Melican man."

And he was bounced. The Chinese must go.

IN VINO VERITAS.

Philadelphia Call.

Jones—"My gracious, this is terrible!"

Smith—"Mercy, what has happened?"

Jones—"There is a movement to retaliate on Germany by a unanimous refusal to drink another drop of German imported wine."

Smith—"Well, what of it? How can that affect you?"

Jones—"Affect me! It will ruin me! I have 20,000 empty wine bottles of German make on hand, and have just taken a 99-year lease on a New Jersey vinegar factory."

A LITTLE PREVIOUS.

They were talking across the lunch table about a prominent Eastern man who married his cook within six months after his wife's death, and one of the gentlemen observed:

"If that is the case, I want nothing more to do with him."

"But he was pinched, you know," protested a second.

"How?"

"Why, he had been cleaned out in a deal in oil, while the cook had made $50,000 in wheat."

"Oh—ah—I see. That alters the case. One must protect his commercial integrity, even if he marries his washwoman with the crape on his hat. Still, I should have advised him to put up a reasonable margin on pork, and held the cook off for three months longer."

HER FAVORITE INSTRUMENT.

Is your wife a musician?" said Mr. Grimes to Mr. Greatheart, last week.

"I am proud to say she is a musician of great power," was the reply.

"What is her favorite instrument?"

"The organ."

"Indeed; what make does she prefer? Mason & Hamlin's, or Estey's?"

"Her preference is the nasal organ."

"The nasal organ! Why, what do you mean?"

"Just what I say. You can satisfy yourself of the truth of my statement any night after 11 o'clock by placing yourself within reasonable distance of our sleeping room."

THE BLUE PENNANT GIRL.

Philadelphia Times.

With the brisk and nautical air of a signal quartermaster of a crack flagship of the United States navy, a trim young woman standing in the center of a railed enclosure at Wannamaker's grand depot, "bent on" a blue pennant similar in shape to the distinguishing flag of a commodore of the navy, and ran it quickly up to one of the topmost rafters of the great store. Around the little quartermaster were half a dozen pennants of different colors.

"What is that done for?" was asked.

"Oh, that's the way we signal the girls who act as guides through the store," she answered. "There are seven of them, each having her own signal, and when that is flying she knows she is wanted here for orders. Here is the young woman of the blue flag now." And as she came up the fluttering signal was briskly hauled down.

A DOUBTFUL WELCOME.

A Barnard man who was reproached by his wife for his inhospitable disposition, promised to amend.

"Well, how will you go about it?" she demanded.

"I will put a notice on the front door," he replied, "where all the neighbors can see it."

The matter was allowed to drop at this point. The next day as the good lady of the house was going out to make some calls, she found the following placard conspicuously pasted on the front door:

"Notice! The latch string is out but the dog is in."

NO MORE ADVERTISING FOR HIM.

"Mr. Jones," said the reporter, I saw an advertisement in a morning paper for the owner of an umbrella left in your saloon to call and—"

"That'll do. It's gone, and you'd better go, too," he suggestively added, glaring savagely at the reporter across the bar.

"Great Jumping Joseph, will they never stop coming?" he asked, turning to the end of the bar."

"You are the fortieth man who has called here to-day about that miserable old cotton umbrella," he added, addressing the reporter. "There have been men here to day for that umbrella who were never in my place before—lawyers, doctors, politicians, and divinity students. I'll never advertise another umbrella as long as I live," he said to the bartender.

THE CHEAPER WAY.

Wall Street News.

(Secretary of a certain railroad, entering the president's office with a newspaper in his hand)—

"The villains!"

"What now?"

"Why, here is an article asking if our road can meet its June interest. Did you ever?"

"Never! That editor ought to be hung."

"Shall I begin a libel suit?"

"Yes—yes—at once! That is, wait a few days. I'll see the treasurer, and if he says we can borrow the money to pay the interest we'll make that infernal newspaper sweat."

"And if we can't borrow?"

"Oh—ah! Yes, we may be short. I guess, upon the whole, we'd better ignore the article. Also, the newspaper. Also, all the people connected with it. Nothing so hurts a newspaper as to ignore its existence."

HE FEARED NO FOE.

Arkansaw Traveler.

The memory of a drunken man is sometimes strikingly alive. A well-known citizen stood in a bar room attempting to induce every one to drink. Very naturally his war experience soon came up, and with that chest swell of [...] the old soldier, he said:

"I fought seven battles during the war, and ain't afraid of no man."

"Come on and go home," remarked a friend, taking his arm.

"No, I won't go home. I fought seven battles, and I ain't afraid of no man, but I won't go home. I'm a married man."

BUSINESS IS BUSINESS.

"Little boy," she said kindly, "don't you want to become a member of the Sabbath school and learn to be good?"

"No, I guess not," he replied.

"Why, wouldn't you like to be a nice little boy and have everybody respect you?"

"Yes, I would like that, but I guess I won't join any Sabbath school now. The trouble is," he went on, "I am engaged to drive a span of canal mules as soon as navigation opens, and with a Sabbath school education I don't believe I could get the mules over the ground fast enough to suit the boss."

DRAGGED DOWN.

Wall Street News.

A Philadelphian who couldn't meet a little bill of fifteen or twenty dollars felt called upon to explain that he had been dragged down by the failure of a certain crockery house.

"And the crockery house, you know," he added, "was involved by the suspension of the Drovers' bank."

"Why, I didn't know that you had any business dealings either with the firm or the bank."

"You didn't? Why, the senior partner had made all arrangements to cash a note for $100 with me at the bank! If that wasn't business dealings I'd like to know what you call it!"

MODERN STEAMSHIPS.

Philadelphia Call.

Nervous ocean passenger—"Could not collisions be prevented if outward bound vessels should take one route and inward the other?"

"Careful" Captain—"That would not prevent accidents, as fast vessels would run into the slow ones."

Passenger—"Well, how would it do for each line to have its own route and stick to it?"

Captain—"Impracticable."

Passenger—"Perhaps electric lights would—"

Captain—"No good."

Passenger—"Dear me! Well, I suppose having a man on the lookout who wouldn't fall asleep—"

Captain—"By Jove, I never thought of that, I'll try it."

ETIQUETTE IN MEXICO.

Native Mexican gentleman—"I deeply regret to be obliged to inform you, my dear friend, that your actions last night in the presence of that charming senorita were very rude."

American visitor—"You shock me. What did I do? I assure you that I tried my best to make a favorable impression on that lovely girl. In fact, I am in love with her and would not offend her for the world."

Mexican—"I fear you have dashed your hopes, then. She now considers you an ignorant boor, too beastly selfish to be trusted with any woman's happiness."

American—"Oh! it cannot be. What have I done?"

Mexican—"You lighted a cigar in her presence—"

American—"But she assured me that she did not object to it."

Mexican—"And you smoked it to the end without—"

American—"Without what? Tell me quickly."

Mexican—"Without offering her one."

A SLIGHT MISAPPREHENSION.

Burlington Free Press.

Last Sunday one of the pastors of the little village of Pownal was walking to church, when he saw a man with his coat off digging in his garden. The good man beheld him with grief and astonishment, and coming up to the fence began to recite, in a solemn voice, "Remember the Sabbath day and keep it holy. Six days thou shalt labor and do all thy work——"

"See here," said the man in the garden, "be you talkin' to me?"

"Yes, my poor man, I am."

"Wal, you needn't worry about me then. I ain't a goin' to do any work—I'm only diggin' wo'ms to go a fishin' with."

A DIVIDEND DID IT.

Wall Street News.

When the war closed one of the Georgia railroads hadn't a depot or a freight house on its line, and its rolling stock consisted of two old locomotives and four flat cars. These couldn't roll until new ties and rails were laid, and the outlook was dubious enough. However, the president called a meeting of the board to see what could be done. When he had stated the condition of the track and equipment, he added that the company hadn't a dollar in cash, and no collateral to borrow money on. He then asked what should be done.

"I move we declare a dividend of 10 per cent.," boldly replied one of the directors.

It was a thunderclap which knocked 'em down, but he followed it up by offering to loan the company $33,000 to make the dividend, and a dividend was decided on. The stock at once leaped from 34 to 90 cents, and in a year it was held at 108 and paying dividends on that.

A WISE MOTHER-IN-LAW.

Burlington Hawkeye.

She meeteth her son-in-law at the door when the new clock telleth fourteen, and he essayeth to let himself into the hall by unlocking the front gate with his watch-key. And for this ofttimes is feared her.

She knoweth his ways and his tricks are not new to her. She is up to all his excuses, and when he sayeth he was detained down at the bank until the next morning;

Or, that the last car had gone, and he had to walk;

Or, that he was sitting up with a sick friend;

Or, that he was looking for his collar button;

Or, that he was drawn on the jury;

Or, that he had joined the astronomy class;

Or, that his books wouldn't balance;

Then doth she get onto him with both feet, for she sayeth within herself: "All these things hath his father-in-law said unto me, for lo, these many years. Lo, this is also vanity and vexation of spirit."

And for this he feareth her yet more and more.

DISQUALIFIED.

Somerville Journal.

"John," said a father to his son, "you have disappointed me greatly. I have given you every opportunity to learn something, but it has just been money thrown away. You are the stupidest young man I ever saw. You know nothing."

"It is true, father," said John, with a sigh.

"I never see you with a book in your hand," pursued the father; "you never take up a newspaper; you know nothing of current events. You don't take after your mother or me, for we've both got good natural intelligence. What you're going to do to earn your living is a puzzle to me. There isn't a single earthly thing that you can turn your hand to."

"But I'm not altogether an imbecile, father. I can count up to a hundred."

"I know it, and that's what vexes me."

"Why?"

"Why, don't you see, if you didn't know that much you would make an excellent juryman for criminal trials, but your knowing that much entirely disqualifies you. It's a sad case."

DIDN'T STEAL IT.

Yonkers Statesman.

"Whar did yer git dat fine piece ou poultry, Brover Johnsing?" inquired Parson Longface, the colored preacher, of Deacon Johnson, with whom he was taking dinner.

"Over at Farmer Ploughshar's, sir," replied the dusky deacon, smacking his lips.

"I trus' de Lor' yer didn't steal it, Brover Johnsing," continued the parson, beginning to feel sick at the stomach at the very thought of eating stolen chickens.

"No, no, Parson, da, ain't no stolen burd."

"Well, I'se glad ter hear it, Deacon, but how did yer git it?"

"Well, I'se gwine ter tell yer, Parson. Yer see, las' evenin' I was passin' Farmer Ploughshar's when I seed his chicken coop door open. I jes' goes to dat coop, an' I sez ter myself, 'Johnsing, dat is an honest act, an' yer orter be paid for it,' so I takes a good plump hen—an' dat's it what yer jest devoured, Parson."

After this explanation the preacher's conscience seemed to feel easier, and he looked around inquiringly, as though he thought there might be some more fowl in the vicinity.

GOT'S LOADED.

Retired book agent—"Why, howde do, Jinks? How spruce you are looking. What business [are you in now?]"

Jinks—"Same old business—selling books."

"What, still a book agent?"

"Yes."

"And alive?"

"I seem to be."

"Well, I can't understand it. Since I got out of the hospital I have given up books."

"I keep on, and am making $20,000 a year."

"How do you manage to escape death?"

"Easy enough. I first introduce myself as an agent of O'Donovan Rossa, and ask for a subscription to the dynamite fund."

"People refuse, of course."

"Certainly. Then I take out of my pocket a can of brick dust, labeled in big letters 'Dynamite,' and begin to expatiate on its merits."

"Yes."

"They beg me to handle it carefully and put it away. Then I place it in my coat-tail pocket."

"Oh! ho!"

"After that I open my samples and talk book to them until they buy, and they don't dare kick me."

WHISKY STRAIGHT IN ARKANSAS.

Houston Post.

Arkansaw? Yes, yes, I've been there. How did I like the country and the people? Just listen to the recital of the facts attending my brief stay, and then draw your own conclusions.

Five or six years ago I was agent for the celebrated Blank beer, and once, while en route to Texas via the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, stopped over at Muscogee, and took the stage to Fort Smith, to meet a carload of kegs just shipped to that place. Having made arrangements with Y. & Z. to handle the lot, I requested them to tap a keg and hold themselves in readiness to do a big biz on my return from a stroll in quest of tappers. Going to the postoffice, about 200 yards distant, I found nineteen native Arkansans strung out in single file. Removing my hat and facing the crowd, I said:

"Gentlemen, I am the general agent of the famous Blank beer, a beverage guaranteed to cheer and to inebriate, and having just introduced it in this section and being most anxious to make its superior merits known, I extend to each and all of you a cordial invitation to accompany me to Y. & Z.'s, there to drink to our mutual and better acquaintance."

Then Baldel broke out, and among the loudest of the unanimously favorable replies to my timely invitation, I distinctly heard: "With pleasure, colonel."

"Thank yo, judge, kindl."

"Drink seldom, but under the circumstances."

"Have a chaw, boss? It's."

"Fine country, this; mild climate, fertile lands."

"Want a pardner?"

"Hope you'll locate."

Including myself, there were just twenty of us.

"Y.," I said, "give me a beer. Gentlemen, what will you take?"

"Whisky straight!" shouted the nineteen native Arkansans, and by Gambr[inus] they did. Arkansaw?—!—!—!—

CATCHING A TARTAR.

Chattanooga Times.

On the train from Cincinnati to Chattanooga the other day, the talk of the mob of sixor eight in the smoking car ran to train robbery. The subject was canvassed from every standpoint, and all but one agreed that a passenger could be robbed without danger to the robbers. This chap was selling drugs for a Baltimore house, and he announced his readiness to lay down his life whenever an attempt was made to deprive him of his cash. It was generally believed that his courage was all talk, and by and by, when he fell asleep, we put up a job on him.

A giant chap from Dayton, Ohio, was selected to play the robber. He was about the ugliest looking white man anybody had ever set eyes on, and he borrowed two revolvers, removed the cartridges, and waited for the right moment. As the train stopped at a little station the big follow opened and slammed the door and cried out:

"Hands up, gentlemen! The first one of you who drops a hand is a dead man."

Up went our hands, and the drug man awoke.

"Up with 'em—throw 'em up!" commanded Dayton as he leveled both shooters at the drummer and slowly advanced.

"Not if I know myself," was the cool reply, and what did the Marylander do but out with his revolver and began popping away. He had fired four shots and driven the "robber" to the door before any one could grab him and explain matters. One bullet went through the big man's cap, a second burned his cheek, and the third and fourth went through the windows. He was white: than snow when the affair ended, and returning the revolvers to their owners he stood up in the aisle and said:

"Gentlemen, you can put me down as the biggest blamed fool in America! Good night."

And he took his coat and grip and left us for a seat in another coach.

IN PRIMEVAL WOOD.

This deep primeval wood—how still!
Lo, Silence here makes all his own;
Veiled shapes, with hands upon their lips,
Stand round about his darkened throne.

The patient pleading of the trees—
How deep it shames the soul's despair!
In supplication moveless, mute,
They keep their attitude of prayer.
—*John Vance Cheney.*

The March of the Prairie Dog.

Albany, Texas, News.

The prairie dog is a standing threat against the future prosperity of the grazing districts of the state. Draw a line from Red river south to the Colorado, so as to run about the western line of Throckmorton, Shackelford, Callahan and Colman counties, and you mark the front of the greatest immigration army ever dreamed of by man. From this line west 250 miles every square mile is infested by these devouring pests. They thickly inhabit a section of country 200 miles long and 250 miles wide. The advent of the white man into this country has but increased their numbers, as man has destroyed the wolves, badgers, rattlesnakes, panthers and other animals which prey upon the prairie dogs. They eat the grass in summer and the grass roots in winter, and the consequence is that what was but a few years ago the finest grazing region in America is fast becoming a verdureless desert.

Unlike all other animals in America, the prairie dog is migrating, not west, but east. Only a year or two ago his eastern line was about the western line of this county. In a short time he has advanced his frontier east about five miles into Shackelford, Throckmorton and other counties lying north and south of Shackelford. Unless checked he will soon ravage all the mesquite grass land in the state, and will then descend in countless hosts upon the black waxey farming land of Tarrant, Dallas, Collin and the other counties east of us.

It is no exaggeration to say that $10,000,000 does not exceed the value of the grass annually consumed by the prairie dogs in northwest Texas. Could they be destroyed instantly as by a stroke of lightning the price of land in all the regions described would advance 100 per cent. as soon as the fact was known.

In southern and middle England 30,000 women steer canal boats.

LORD KELBURNE.

Some of the Eccentricities of the Late Earl of Glasgow.

HIS AMATEUR COACHING WAGER.

His Kindness of Heart in the Hour of Famine and Sickness—A Strange Compound of Charity and Churlishness.

London Licensed Victualers' Gazette.

The Earl of Glasgow, who is better known in sporting annals as Lord Kelburne, was born in Renfrewshire on April 10, 1792. He entered the royal navy as a midshipman at the usual tender age when naval officers commence their arduous training, and ultimately rose to the rank of commander. The navy was a rough school in those days; the old sea dogs that gave Britannia the rule of the waves were a very different race to the smart, genteel young gentlemen who now walk the quarterdeck, as the readers of Smollet and even Captain Marryat can very well realize. It was under such commanders as Commodore Hurricane and Lieutenant Hatchaway that Lord Kelburne was initiated into his profession, and the flavor of such associations clung to him through life in his habits or rather overbearing command and his love for strong language.

From the first, however, he had a strong taste for the turf, and whenever he got on shore he never failed to indulge it. During the early years of his career, however, such opportunities were few and far between, for there was always plenty of fighting to keep his majesty's ships and men fully employed. It was no wonder, then, that when the young bloods did obtain a short respite, [...] frisks, that they played some wild pranks. There are stories told of my lord and some of his companions sitting at the window of the Black Swan, at York, with magnums of claret before them, at midnight, and handing it out in tumblers to every one who passed by, hurling it after those who refused to drink, smashing all the mirrors in the house, dancing hornpipes on the tables to the music of crashing glasses, until overpowered at last by "potations pottle deep," they sank under the table and were conveyed to bed, one after another upon the shoulders of some stalwart ostler. At such times he would make the most reckless bets. John Gully, entering The Star, in Stonegate, one night, where he was staying, Lord Kelburne jumped upon the table, and offered 25 to 1, in hundreds, against Brutandorf for the St. Leger. "Or, d—— it, let us make it thousands," he cried.

He got the character of a plunger, however, and later on—it was the eve of the Derby of 1843—when Lord George Bentinck offered at Crockford's, to take 3 to 2 upon Gaper, Kelburne was ready to lay the odds. "Yes, but I want to lay it in money," answered Bentinck. "Then I'll lay you £90,000 to £30,000!" was the quick response.

It was in 1819 he ran his first horse, Chaucer, in the match at Newcastle. He soon after made additions to his study, and became a breeder in thoroughbred stock on an extensive scale, continuing his entry for races, however, to the north—York and Doncaster—and a few Scotch courses. One of the first good animals he acquired was Jenny, the winner of the St. Leger stakes. Actæon was also a horse of considerable celebrity.

His fondness for the turf was doubtless the cause of his quitting the navy before he had attained the high rank to which his birth and qualities most assuredly entitled him. He settled down at his seat, Hawkhead, near Paisley, in Scotland, giving himself up entirely to hunting, racing and shooting. Hither came such congenial boon companions as old "Q," Sir John Heron Maxwell, and Sir James Boswell. What nights those choice spirits must have had together! What wine they must have drank—enough to float a man-of-war! What wild pranks they must have carried out! Of course, everything was decided by a bet; to win which there was nothing too rash, too dare-devil or extravagant to perpetrate. One night after the bottle had been passed frequently, a dispute arose between Lord Kelburne and Lord [...], one of the wildest and most reckless whether of life, limb, or purse, of the set—as to which was the better coachman. A match for $500 was proposed and accepted. It was to be decided then and there, as such hot-blooded and impatient spirits could not wait an hour, an instant. Up sprang my lord, rang the bell, and although it was midnight, ordered two coaches and two teams to be immediately ordered and got ready at a hotel close by. The landlord, probably used to such extraordinary freaks upon the part of his noble patron, lost no time in complying with the request. The vehicles and horses were brought out and made ready as quickly as hands could accomplish the task. Up mounted the rival coachmen, seized the ribbons and off they started on their trial of skill. The night was dark as Erebus, but they dashed on as if it had been broad daylight; the road was so narrow that two wagons could scarcely start abreast; the coaches swayed, threatening to topple over every minute, and more than once coming into collision, narrowly escaped being upset. Lord Kelburne was winning easily, when he arrived at the top of a hill where two roads met, one leading to the sea, the other to Ardrossan, where the match was to terminate. Never a lucky man, his usual ill-fortune attended him on the present occasion—he took the wrong road. On he went through the blinding darkness, and, not hearing any sound in the rear, chuckled to think he had left his rival so far behind. The noise of his wheels prevented him hearing the dash of the waves toward which he was so rapidly approaching, but presently his seasoned nostrils detected a scent of the briny in the atmosphere; he grew doubtful, pulled up—just in time! He was on the very verge of the sea; a few more paces and horse, coach and driver would have been among the breakers. As it was, he lost his bet, and very nearly his life.

He was just as reckless in his betting. A sporting writer has described him leaning his back against a wall in the rooms and rubbing his neck with his right hand (an habitual trick he had) ready to lay odds almost to the amount of millions when he was once in the vein. If any one upon whose judgment he placed reliance advised him to put a hundred on a horse, he was just as likely to make it a thousand, or even two.

In 1839 he was elected a member of the Jockey Club, and in 1843 he succeeded to the earldom. In 1845 he had a dozen horses running in his name, but eleven out of these were nameless themselves. For many years afterwards when his colors—white body, crimson sleeves and cap—were seen borne on the back of some roan or skewbald to the starting posts, or hopelessly toiling thence in the rear behind the ruck, people simply said, "Oh, something of Lord Glasgow's!" for it was taken as a matter of course that his colts and fillies should be nameless, and from unnamed sires and dams. He hated naming his horses. He used to say that a horse did not deserve a name until he had merited one by winning a race, and it was the infrequency of such an event happening to his stud that left it in that indistinctive condition. His friends endeavored to cure him of his crotchet, but in vain, though once, in 1844, he gave way so far as to christen three of his horses by such extraordinary appellations as "He-had-a-name," "Give-him-a-name," "He-isn't-worth-a-name."

As a breeder he supported his favorite pastime with a lavish expenditure, priding himself upon laying out £60,000 a year on the turf. Yet he never won any of the three great events. His most notable victory was at York, when Actæon came in a head in advance of Memnon, ridden by Chifney. His General Peel won the 2000 guineas in 1864 and came in second to Blair Athol at the Derby and St. Leger. His nerve in sustaining defeat was marvelous; never but once was his spirit shaken, and that was at the Houghton meeting in 1857, when he had lost £6500 in one week over different engagements and declined further overtures. The next morning, however, he won four matches in success on. This sudden change of fortune set him up in the stirrups once more, and he went at the old game as eagerly and recklessly as ever.

He always gave his jockeys strict injunctions how to ride his races, and, with the instinct of his old profession still strong in him, always expected the most implicit obedience to be paid to his orders. This was not at all times easy. When Achievement started for the One Thousand Guineas, it was long odds on her winning if no accident happened to her in the race. Lord Glasgow swelled the field with one of his roan fillies unnamed and unknown to fame. His orders to his jockey were to make the running and cut down the field. The wretched filly carrying the Glasgow colors was last, being outpaced from the start. After passing the post he was joined by Lord Glasgow on his cob, who, with a volley of oaths, saluted him with "Did I not tell you to make the running?" Achievement could probably have given the filly two stones and a handsome beating. He was perpetually changing trainers and jockeys, and his fickleness became so notorious that at last few would engage with him without a three years' guarantee. According to his account they all ruined his horses. But when he was pleased no man was more liberal.

But he was eccentric in all his ways. Until a little before his death he never wore an overcoat in the wettest or coldest weather. "The Druid" has sketched an admirable pen-and-ink portrait of him standing at the side of the cords with low shoes a world too wide for him, white trousers in which T. P. Cooke might have danced a hornpipe, and a blue coat and brass buttons. See him when you might there was the same nervous irritation which ruined all natural rest and which banished all sleep not produced by chloroform or laudanum. He liked having his racing blood to himself, and put the fees of his sires at almost a prohibitive figure. He would sooner shoot than sell. He had been known to go down to Middleham out of the season, summon four or five resident jockeys one night to ride a score or more trials for him the next morning, and finish up by shooting half a dozen of the worst twos and threes. Stern as he was of mood when crossed, his heart was warm and his hand was always open. It is said that he once fed half Paisley in a time of distress, and not a man dared give him a word of thanks without being assaulted. When the hat went round for some turfite who had fallen upon evil days, he never put in less than a ten or twenty-pound note. Forty years after their connection had ceased he has been known to send a jockey a fifty-pound note for "auld lang syne," if he had won a great event.

He was as keen a huntsman as he was a turfite, and Nimrod tells us that his zeal and love for everything belonging to fox hunting knew no bounds. He was as regular in his kennel hours as an old maid at her tea table, and as fond of his hounds as they were of him. "In the paddock," says the writer, "I witnessed a sight such as I wish could oftener be witnessed than it is. [...] out for the rest of their lives, and enjoying themselves at their ease—one of them a fine gray gelding, which his lordship told me he had ridden fourteen seasons, 'never having turned him out in the summer,' he said, 'after reading Nimrod's letters on the condition of hunters.'"

This fine old sportsman died on the 11th of March, 1869, at Hawkhead, his favorite residence in Renfrewshire, and it may truthfully be said that it will be long ere we shall look upon his like again.

BEAUTY AND BRAINS.

Is Physical Beauty Obtained at the Sacrifice of Intellect—How Shakespeare Made Caliban.

London Globe.

It is a circumstance which must frequently have struck the observation of the general student that intellectual power and physical symmetry are often closely allied in the same person; indeed, that this is a rule contradicted by but few authentic exceptions. The mentally ungifted and physically unnoticeable majority of mortals may inveigh against this ordinance as a shamefully one sided lavishness on the part of providence; or they may seek consolation in that dictum of a nameless philosopher which disparages beauty as being "only skin-deep;" or they may reflect that neither genius nor beauty is a brevet of happiness, and remember how often both have walked together "with anguish hand in hand, the downward slope to death," and rejoice that the fates have not thus marked them for misfortune. But the truth remains that, as a general rule, the fashion of the outer casket of a great intelligence is pretty generally of a design worthy of the treasure it contains, and that men upon whom destiny has bestowed genius have, as a rule, been additionally favored by the gift of outward comeliness. More especially has this been the case with those whose bent has been in favor of poetry, or of the fine arts, as a glance through any collection of portraits or an hour spent in such company will be sufficient to prove. Fate has rarely been generous to them in other respects: the lot of poet or artist is bitterer than not a bitter one, with but little comfort, except that which may be supposed to spring from the knowledge of the possession of powers denied to the common lag of people; but in this one direction the shrewish schoolmistress of genius has been wonderfully kindly. Beauty unaccompanied by any superabundance of brain is common enough; the treasury house of art is rich in forms and faces whose loveliness is their one hold upon remembrance; but among the loveliest there are those beneath which some deathless name in art or song has place.

A brief and casual glance through our mental picture gallery is sufficient to prove this thesis. Michael Angelo's face, before the symmetry of his nose was spoiled by the fist of his jealous brother artist, must have been of a type of beauty as superb and uncommon as was his genius. Dante, forbidding as his grim lips and cavernous eyes may make him, possessed a countenance truly remarkable for its rugged majesty; and Shakespeare, the intellectual monarch of the world, had few equals indeed in personal comeliness. Andrea del Sarto, "the faultless painter," possessed a face as flawless as his art; and where, among the countless dreams of manly beauty which painters have embodied for us shall we find a face compared to that which smiles so regally beneath the looped sombrero of Peter Paul Rubens? Milton, before personal misfortune had furrowed the smooth forehead beneath the flowing locks, was as celebrated throughout Europe for his beauty as for his genius and learning; Shelley, Goethe, Schiller, Spenser, Beaumont, his collaborator Fletcher, and Camden (despite the soldier's scar which marred the poet's face), were all handsome men. Byron's beauty went near to becoming proverbial, and of his enemy, Southey, he is recorded to have said that "to have his head and shoulders one might have almost wished to have written his Sapphics"—an utterance in which the satire was probably less sincere than the praise. Of Homer's person we have no authentic record, but the sculptured head which is accepted as his portrait, is one of the noblest legacies of art, and serves to show how deep-seated is the instinct which causes us to associate so closely mental power with physical perfection.

There are few rules without exceptions, nor is this by any means singular in having none. People far less learned than Macaulay's school boy could heap instance and instance of genius lodged in very unattractive exteriors. The intellectual power of Pope is undeniable, but his most fervent admirer would find few to back his judgment should he seek to find beauty in that haggard face and twisted body, of whose shortcomings the poet himself makes bitter confession in one of the best known of the many satirical passages which he addressed to his interested flatterers:

"Say for my comfort languishing in bed.
Just so immortal Maro held his head;
Ammon's great son one shoulder had too high;
Such Ovid's nose; and, sir, you have an eye.
Go on, obliging creatures, till I see
All that disgraced my betters met in me."

This citation is doubly useful, inasmuch as it furnishes us with an additional catalogue of famous names whose owners could not base their claims to consideration on the possession of physical beauty. Rembrandt is yet another example. Fond as he was of introducing his own face into his pictures on every possible opportunity, and numerous and varied as are the disguises it assumed upon his canvas, he never succeeded in disguising his quaint ugliness. Voltaire, even if denuded of the tired sneer which was his habitual expression, was not a handsome man; and when the travelers in Rabelais saw Socrates in the shadowy streets of Hades, "in the fashion of a famished hound," the physical metamorphosis was juster than some others they witnessed. Tradition declares Æsop to have been a twisted dwarf. The face of Mirabeau was so honestly and frankly ugly as quite to entitle him to the dubious honor of election to the "Ugly Club," which enrolled him as an honorary member, and but for the informing light within, would have been hideous. St. Paul was, on his own confession, and according to all contemporary record, small and mean of body.

History of a Vow of Silence.

Berne Letter to the Liverpool Post.

The English papers have brought us an account of the death of an eccentric character in London who maintained voluntary silence. The history of this singular man is well known in Switzerland. He used to perambulate the country dressed in a gray blouse and large hat. He was believed to be dumb, for he only communicated by signs. His name was Wettstein, and many years ago a rash speech on his part caused terrible mischief. A young girl, who was the victim of it, was rejected by her intended bridegroom, and committed suicide. Wettstein, who was the author of the mischief, took a vow that he would speak no more for twenty years. He kept his word, and died in the fourteenth year.

"Ahem! So here I am between two tailors!" said a dandy at a public table, where a couple of young tailors were seated. "Very true," said one. "We are but beginners, and can afford to keep only one goose between us."

ACTORS' SALARIES.

Some of the Reasons Why Managers Go into Premature Bankruptcy.

INEQUALITY OF COMPENSATION.

A Perplexing Proposition to Many Prominent Professionals—Actors Rich and the Managers Starving.

John C. Freund, in his Weekly.

It is not so very many years ago that three tailors gathered in the back room of a dingy workshop in Tooley street, London, and there issued the memorably ridiculous proclamation beginning:

"We, the people of England, hereby declare"—

The last few days have brought to light three managerial mechanics—not tailors but rather misfits—who have, for another purpose and under somewhat different circumstances, united in a proclamation almost equally absurd. It would seem individious to particularize these three gentlemen by name, but it is sufficient for the purposes of the reader to know that one of them is a local manager whose theater is still open and whose physical bulk, vocal bluster and animated incompetence have already received suitable recognition in these columns. The second is the senior and swarthy member of a firm of theatrical speculators whose great scheme of a year ago has now simmered down to the conduct of a dramatic and booking agency in Twenty-third street. The third is a youth more or less connected with the Madison Square theater who is, on paper, a great dramatic "boss," but in reality a sorry braggart in the field of American amusements.

These three gentlemen—the first a graduate of a boot and shoe store in a western city, the second fresh from the fancy goods and notions business in a southern town, and the third a clerk some years since in a cigar store—have united in a sort of tripartite agreement to the effect that the salaries of all actors and actresses must, forthwith, be reduced. Each binds himself to adhere to a certain arbitrary scale adopted and to enforce a specified reduction. Other managers are expected and requested to form their payments to this standard, and altogether the "reform"—for so it is called—is about settled in the minds of its originators.

It is a fact, acknowledged by all persons familiar with theatrical affairs, that many of the salaries paid artists are ridiculously out of proportion to the services they render. They are equally out of proportion to the amount these artists are actually able to draw. But the cases where they exist are isolated and exceptional, and are limited only to what is called "leading business." Nor is the cause of it very difficult to find. Almost every leading man fancies that he ought to be a star, and almost every leading lady has the same aspiration, the ranks of those competent and willing to play "leading business" with stars, in combinations and in new plays, has been appreciably limited. *Freund's Weekly* has been the first and only journal to point out this state of things. And I have not hesitated to characterize the proceedings of such managers as Mr. Stetson who have "bid up" the salaries of good artists to an undue and preposterous extent.

But because that gentleman should in his ignorance and hardihood agree to pay Charles Coghlan $700 a week for services not worth $250, and Miss Sarah Jewett perhaps $350 a week for services worth $80 or $90 is no reason why three other managers should enter into an agreement to reduce the salary of everyone else. In the first place, Mr. Stetson did not pay Mr. Coghlan $700 a week. He merely agreed to. Mr. Coghlan had to sue for the money, and his mere association with Stetson for a few weeks damaged him more professionally than the difference between $700 and $250 a week would in that time amount to. It was the same with Miss Jewett. This does not affect, however, the attitude of other managers who would be foolhardy indeed, did they predicate their action in any matter on what the unfortunate Stetson did, or agreed to do. He is an exception to all rules. A shepherd's crook is serviceable enough for the regulation of sheep. It would not be of much avail for a goat who got himself mixed in the flock.

The salaries paid at the present time to actors and actresses are not too high but they are badly and injudiciously regulated. The three managers spoken of, propose in their agreement to still further increase the inequalities. Their proposition is in substance this: Persons now getting $100 a week shall hereafter receive $90; those getting $90 shall receive $80; those getting $80 shall receive $70 and so on, down to the unfortunates who are getting $10. These are generously excepted from the ten dollar reduction. Hereafter they are to be tendered $5 a week for their professional services.

The difficulty of all this is that, even assuming such a wholesale reduction could be carried successfully into effect, it is obviously ill-regulated and unfair. A leading man can perhaps withstand the curtailment of 10 per cent. on his salary. Instead of $100, $90 may be made to suffice. But the comedian whose expenses are quite as large as his, and who is now getting $40 a week, must suffer the loss of not 10 but 25 per cent., to $30. The result would be that the smaller members would be the ones chiefly to suffer which is the one point which fairness and sagacity should lead managers to avoid. The undue salaries are not paid to the rank and file of a company, but to one or two members who consider themselves as "stars." Reductions, intelligently conceived, should be done at the top. The trio of managerial safeheads are going about the matter in the wrong way. Happily there is no fear of any of their colleagues succumbing to their foolish advice.

The salary of an artist should be adjusted to his or her fitness for or attractiveness in a company. An organization of comparatively new, untried and unknown people can be secured at a fair and reasonable weekly outlay by the manager to whom will accrue the benefit of what latent, undeveloped merit anyone member may possess. By the present system the manager pays about double for a company of well-known people. The fact that for ten or twelve years their talents have been recognized precludes him from the chance of any surprise. He is paying them less for their services than for their reputation. But the latter does not, he soon finds, help his business. It often injures it. A young actress of talent, beauty and ambition is offered $30 a week. Ten years afterward the same actress—not a whit better and far less attractive—demands $150. Her youth is gone; her beauty is gone; her ambition is gone; she has become mechanical; she has acquired mannerisms and the limitations of her ability are fully defined. We say: Give her $50 instead of $150, or give her, when a new comer, $75 instead of $30. The three allied managers are engaged in a crusade to reduce the young actress to $20 and to reduce the established one to $140.

The plain truth of the matter is, that ignorant commercial speculators begin inevitably curtailing the outlay not for those things they do not need, but for those things they do not understand. Acting is chief among them. What do they know of acting? One does not hear of an alliance to get 10 per cent. reduction from printer or lithographers, or customers, or hotel men, or railway officials. These things they leave alone. But the salaries of artists being to them an unknown quantity, what more natural than they should propose an arbitrary 10 per cent. reduction?

The trouble with all these ill-advised affairs is that they are of the "penny-wise, pound foolish" order. When a manager starts in to reduce indiscriminately the salaries of all players, he finds usually that the first thing he reduces is the size of his audiences. This he may confidently expect, for it is to see the players that his patrons attend. It would be idle indeed for a manager who has now a salary list of $800 a week to contract it to $720 by the substitution of incapable and unsuitable persons when by so doing he reduces his weekly receipts from $1500 to $850.

The three managers who propose to their associates this extraordinary "reform" are themselves pretty well "reduced." One of these has just smashed up a promising company and ruined the prospects of four others. Another is hopelessly involved in losses. The third has sunk nearly $20,000 in nine months in an insane quarrel with the public, on which he has sought to impose several cheap and ragged companies of his own, conducting meanwhile his theater on the plans of a previous generation. These men are, to this extent, not unlike the fox of fable, who lost his active and bushy tail in a trap where circumstances compelled him, reluctantly, to leave it. His proposition was that thereafter all foxes should divest themselves of their tails.

These three gentlemen, unsuccessful as managers themselves, are seeking to secure the adhesion of other managers to the suicidal policy which has wrecked them. It will not succeed. The contrast is too large a one. Managers will go a paying such salaries as seem fair, reducing only those which competition has made too

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THE YOUNGER DUMAS.

... at the Son of the Immortal ... The Man who Wrote "Camille."

... Hooper in the Cornhill ... Dumas as he is at present ... the personality of his father ... is now a man of 60 years ... looks somewhere about 45 ... with a fine imposing head and ... he impresses the casual observer ... of the presence of some one of ... distinction. The dome like, massive head is crowned with crisp, curly hair, ... mulatto now blanched by age and ... of the peculiar aspect of such hair ... The eyes are blue and clear ... features regular, the mouth hidden ... heavy mustache. As is very ... younger Dumas who is only ... the mark of mixed blood ... pale ... father. Before his ... gray the type was very strong ... his physiognomy.

As is well known Alexandre Dumas ... the son of the great novelist ... being disowned and ignored by ... going to claim recognition ... parent when he had reached ... are all sheer inventions. The ... rejoiced at the birth of his ... the event in his diary ... The mother of the ... was of low origin ... intelligent and possessed of a ... Dumas would probably have ... the advent of his child had ... congenial nature. The boy ... little fellow, with ... and long golden curls ... shoulders. His school fellows ... They taunted him ... the illegitimacy of his birth, ... to wound his delicate and ... Of those days Dumas has ... ineffaceable impression. He has ... them in the opening chapter of ... "Clemenceau," and two of his ... who figured among his tormentors ... the portals of his hospitable abode ... sed against them.

The boy grew to manhood, and ... child became a brilliant, gifted ... might be imagined, this dazzling ... of the wildest yet most winning ... France was speedily plunged into ... of dissipation and expense. The ... was then only 25 when he found ... to face with a mass of debts and ... wherewith to pay them. His ... ning that money out of the ... he earned it. So the idolized ... always called his greatest ... nothing to aid him.

He had no expectations and ... had dabbled a little in dramatic ... had written a one-act opera ... which had never been played, ... last out a piece for the Odeon ... been written. He contemplated ... received the hopelessness of his ... took up his mind with the ... which forms the background of ... must suicide. He wrote ... papers in order and locked ... with a case of loaded pistols ... the very moment of taking up his ... idea crossed his brain. Suppose ... at literature once more! ...

"The Dame aux Camelias" was ... the novel and its ... adapted for the stage brought ... and there was no ... suicide. Years after ... still loaded pistol ... locked drawer ...

... that no man need ever ... It is a well known ... the Dame aux ... the French stage as Marguerite ... to the American boards as ... name Madeleine ... hung trail in her ... When she died she bequeathed all her ... her niece a young peasant girl ... that she should only come ... Paris desired to see her ... Madeleine Duplessis ... washerwoman. What would ... while you were wringing out ... one had prophesied to you all the ... of your present life?"

"I should have died of horror and ..." was the passionate reply. ... portrait in crayons now adorns ... apartments of the younger Dumas ... one of the two mourners who ... her funeral and he has immortalized ... her sufferings.

After this first overwhelming ... of managers and actors was ... the young dramatist. Play ... his fertile polished pen. He ... his fame was but wealthy. He ... princess. He installed himself ... of the tasteful hotels on the ... Villiers. He is an adoring father ... charming daughters Mme Lippmann ... Jeanne. He collects pictures ... and in all respects a fortunate ... man. He enjoys a large revenue ... "Le Demi-Monde" being one of ... comedies of the Comedie Francaise ... "La Dame aux Camelias" ... performed in the provinces and in ... countries of Europe. His method of ... a play is peculiar. He thinks it out ... shutting himself up and meditating ... work sometimes for weeks and ... the piece once thoroughly ... takes the train for some distant ... country place. He engages a room, ... self up in it and writes incessantly ... days, emerging finally with his ... Then comes the labor of correcting ... for he is the most careful of ... polishes every word and phrase ... extent. His father used to say ... Alexandre does not write prose, ... music." There is a lot of ... there a few words between them.

Personally M. Dumas is one of the ... and fascinating of men ... the most kind hearted. He is ... of dramatic stars and ... warmest and most disinterested ... his proteges. The Parisian stage ... keen appreciation of talent ... the gifted and ill fated ... unhappy Fayghine, whose tragic ... scarcely yet forgotten. The ... Mme Celine Chaumont ... by him in a little suburban theatre ... him her first engagement at the ...

The Paradise of Self-Slaughter.

Monaco has become the paradise of ... Recently a French nobleman shot ... Hotel de Paris at Monte Carlo ... ever committing the rash act, ... graceful tribute to his ... so well that not even the ... could make him forget his ... and regard for the fair sex ... both of the grande and the demi-monde ... that dainty bouquet with the ... pliments and regrets that unavoidable ... stances prevent him from further ... their charming acquaintance ... they heard the news of his death ... continues to report further ... at Nice and Monte Carlo. A ... of a commercial clerk at Nice ... similar cause put an end to his ... through the head. ... a man committed suicide ... Londres at Monte Carlo. ... gamester was assassinated ... stabbed in the gardens of the ... He had won during ... six or seven thousand francs ... when the doors of the casino ... closed he took it into his head ... walk. No one will know any ... the authorities of ... the affair kept quiet."

"I don't think," said a thoughtful citizen, "that the secretary of state disbursed the money appropriated ... of the state house." "Why?" ... "Well, you see, he expended ... money in putting cross-beams in the ... tive chamber. That was right, ... was in danger of falling ... you see if he had let it alone ... fallen on the legislature." —*Arkansaw Traveler*.

Haste and rashness are storms ... breaking and wrecking business, ... ness is a full, fair wind, blowing ... the haven. —*Fuller*.

... AS BAROMETERS.

... are Foretold by Cats ... Dogs and Snails.

... is predicted by the con... Snails ... climb the ... will predict the weather ... and their language ... window sill of an ... Repairer man saw ... a foot long reaching to the ... an old German ... dressed in a long double ... watching the motions of the ... "There are queer pets," doctor ... "They tell me ... our barometers ... the weather is to be fair or ... is coming on they climb ... of the water, but if it is ... down they go into water ... they have to eat," asked the vis... "nothing edible in their im..."

"... them go for flies," said the ... moment coming one into the ... up by one of the tree ... of lightning." ... for a week, but each ... for twelve a day if anyone ... for them."

There are few animals ... instinct or knowledge if ... either warm or fair weather ... subject much study, and find ... in accord with many old ... relating to weather wise ... snail. I do not know ... of predicting the change ... than by observing their ... They do not drink, but up ... again and exude it after ... is never seen abroad ... when you will see it climb ... and getting on the leaves ... called two days before a ... the stems of plants and ... hard and long one ... sheltered side of a leaf, but ... Then there are ... rain are yellow, after ... by holes and pro... begin to show them... At the end of ... which opens when the ... and draw in the moist... deep indentations begin... between the horns and end... at the tail appear a few ...

... animals who are good ... The old adage says

... begins to bray
... have rain that day

... one equally emphati... knows

... Hay and corn
... Shows his horn

... all animals have some way ... in advance."

... do they perceive approach ... than people?

... It may be that the ... of the atmosphere with regard ... which generally accompanies ... makes them feel disagree... The fact that a cat licks her ... by some naturalists ... special influence of electricity ... Yet many people feel ... to say nothing of ... toothaches, rheumatic ... not least, corns ... to be good weather prognosti... may not be insensible to air ... the different climates of the at...

... they are the very best. Ev... that when swallows fly low ... when the stormy petrel ap... Carey's chickens as they are ... weather ... Have you never noticed the ... before a storm hurry ... and you see if the ... six trips a day or ... Dogs grow sleepy and ... a fire as rain ap... pick up pebbles ... feeding and bite more viciously ... clamorously goats assemble ... display restle... ... evening ... bats flitting ... spring or ... fishes ... high ... low and ... heads and ... pig ...

... animals weather wis... to know what animals ... had the patience to watch and ... When you see a swan flying ... spiders growing ... wall ... out of their holes ... sunset ... worms, slugs and snails ... redbreast ... perching at one ... peacocks squalling at night ... geese washing you can put ... for rain signs. Did you never ... poetical description of the ...

... quoted and is remarkable ...

... winds begin to blow
... the glass is low
... the spaniels sleep
... from their cobwebs creep
... the ditches smell
... pimpernel
... chairs and tables crack
... the rack
... shooting pains torment her
... and behold the sea-fowls cry
... are locking night
... swine
... the kine
... the swallow wings
... how sharp he sings
... with velvet paws
... whiskered jaws
... we see t with sorrow
... the fields to-morrow

—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

The New Dynamite Gun.

... of Fort Lafayette, of which ... standing a party of men as ... the experiments with the ... gun conducted by First Lieuten... Zalinski, Fifth Artillery, United ... Among them were Henry Steers ... advisory board; G. G. Francklyn ... Turkish minister at Washing... Ali Riza, naval attache of the ... General Abram Duryee, Col... W. R. D. Stokes, S. D. Schuyler ... James Flanagan, David ... Lester A. Bartlett and ... Reynolds, superintendent of the Del... Works. The gun with which the ... were made is something entirely ... ordnance heretofore used ... seamless brass tube 45 feet long ... in diameter mounted on an ... trestle and connected with an air ... containing fifteen charges. To this ... a small iron pipe running into one ... chambers where there was a steam air ... The projectile was a thin brass ... feet long, in which the dynamite car... placed against a percussion fuse to ... by fulminate of mercury at the ... when the iron head should strike the ... at. This dynamite arrow was ... a long wooden sabot.

... was a bank of sodden earth south ... Hamilton, and was 700 yards away ... was suddenly admitted to the ... tube by pulling the lanyard ... followed and after a brief inter... louder as the projectile ... the bank and the dynamite dug a deep ... the earth. Five shots were fired, four ... dynamite shells into the bank, one ... sea-wall below it, and one into the ... The fifth threw a shell two ... into the water. For the first shot ... was not charged. For the second, six ... and three quarter pounds of dynamite ... For the third seventeen, and for ... fourth and fifth each fifteen pounds ... shot was fired with an air pressure of 500 ... to the square inch. Every shot struck ... three feet of the point aimed at, and ... Zalinski declared that the gun worked ... and as easily as any rifled gun.

... of gentlemen stood about the gun ... in curious construction, when ... Zalinski stepped up tenderly carrying ... projectile.

"This," said he, touching the shell, "contains ... pounds of dynamite, sufficient to ..." ... remainder of the sentence was left un... for the soldier found himself talking ... gun. His audience had disappeared ... four charges of dynamite exploded on ... An explosion of "free dynamite" ... made on the western face of the fort. Ten ...

pounds were placed on twelve sheets of boiler-iron without any tamping and in the open air. The thickness of the iron sheets, laid one over the other, was ten inches, and they were supported on three heavy timbers one foot square. ... of the plate were perforated ... the large and the ... of the ... deeply indented. The experiments were ... satisfactory ... all present ... pounds of ... dynamite ... ing ... new ... is to be constructed within ten days, by which an air pressure of 2000 pounds to the square inch can be utilized for a propelling power, and experiments will be made with a gun of six inches calibre carrying the projectiles charged with 100 pounds of dynamite three miles.

CHILE COLORADO.

A last resort—Pl... shutting ... shop.

... latest ... on ... The Coming Man will Happ... Be.

Excuse my glove ... said the pugilist as he planted a blow in his opponent's face.

A housekeeper wants to know how to keep servants from breaking dishes. Break them yourself.

How much ... it cost to get detectives to watch a ... while he ... goes to Canada.

A suburban journal says: The fireworks on the Fourth will be on Skinner's Heal. ... and ... for ... dinner.

Gas in Philadelphia is to be reduced to $1.70 per 1000 feet. More protection speeches will probably result.

The question that is agitating the mind of the dude is whether he ought to wear a lavender or lemon ... for ...

Two colored men in Florida publish a newspaper and manufacture coffins in the same shop. Spring poets please notice!

A coal cart procession ... full headway on the new granite pavement ... even more delightful than a boiler manufactory.

The great ... of life is not to think but to act. This accounts for the superabundance of poor actors on the American stage.

"Ignorant!" said the drummer of his rival, "why he's totally uneducated. He doesn't ever know the monkey and parrot story."

A proper sign to hang up outside the closed bank door: "Gone to Canada and Mexico for our health. Be back when they bring us."

Fewer men are excused from jury duty in Philadelphia than any city in the country. This looks bad for the respectability of Philadelphia.

It is said that there is not a single Baptist church in the Black Hills. Water is unknown and whisky is too likely to get into the converts' boots.

The city is full of raftsmen, and the raftsman are inclined to be full of whisky. They make their money on the Allegheny and spend it on old Monongahela.

"Yes," laughed a broken down man who had given his signature to oblige a friend, "the most foolish thing I ever did in my life was to learn to write my own name."

The Port Townsend *Argus* announces the coming of an actor and says: "Critics agree that he can knock the speckled socks off any thing we've had in that line lately."

Cincinnati offers to open a barrel of beer and tank of Standard oil if the national democratic convention will assemble there. This proposition is well calculated to scoop the pot.

What every man can do better than any one else are to poke a fire, put on his hat, edit a newspaper, tell a story—after another man has commenced it—and examine a railway time table.

It is related that at a house warming in New York the other night they washed down the front stoop with champagne. ... people who are unable to get into New York society must miss a great deal.

As a murderer was about to be hanged the other day in Indiana he nodded to the clergyman and said: "I'll see you later." He died unrepentant, and as the clergyman is naturally ... doesn't think the man will keep the appointment.

A grocer in ... county, Massachusetts owns a half bushel measure that was used before and after the revolutionary war. The Boston *Globe* says that of course it is valuable to him, if only as a ... for it holds a full half bushel.

Undertakers ... large ... things ... to ... a good harness ... the ... less business I have the more of ... I ... receive.

A shrewd drummer who stopped with ... friend ... his board and lodging ... the spare room business by having a good ... When asked how he said he avoided the ... shoot in the bath tub.

At the recent undertakers' convention in Pittsburg one brother had the gall to claim that no man can get wealthy in the undertaking business. My business at the ... will not go over $10,000 a year. But that ... honorable and respectable.

I met Johnson the publisher," said Jones to Brown the young poet, "and he said he was going to do you a kindness." "What is it? I wonder. Is he going to publish my poems in book form?" asked Brown. "I believe not; he said it was to be a kindness."

Noah's poor man never knew what it was to slip down into the cellar of the ark when the boys were in the kitchen with the beer mug under his coat tail to come up with a satisfied expression, ... that he had ... just been down to see if the ... were sprouting.

A man was arrested for kicking an old fellow. After an examination, the justice of the peace said: "It was my intention to fine you ten dollars, but having learned that the victim was a member of the last legislature, I send him to jail." ...

Here is a piece of German repartee. A French man said to a Berliner: "Your Iron Cross, the highest Prussian order is simply ridiculous; it has an intrinsic value of scarce ... which the ... the Prussian capital ..." "I don't deny it; but it has nevertheless cost ... Napoleon."

Sir," he said, as he caught a man in a ... Woodward avenue after ... "you are the man who ran over my ... block ... on Adams avenue yesterday!" "Ah! I was that your son?" "It was my only son." "Oh well then ... I shouldn't complain ... Ex... and you ... before the sleighing goes off."

We want Chipamer, but we want nothing long with it. The ... celestial shall ever gaze on the woody ... of ... Aleks and live. If he ... coming ... plenty of undertakers and colored people ... all the ... first class ... He ... bother about bringing the corpse ... though, it will be in readiness. —*Courier Nugget*.

WITH THY TRESSES.

With thy tresses, sweetheart, bind me
Aye a willing slave to thee
Never ... shall thou find me
Striving, longing to be free

Serving glad in bonds forever,
Counting still the service sweet
Nothing of all the dear chain sever
Living, dying at thy feet

—*Minnie ...*

The Republican Party

Gath: "This party held its first convention in Philadelphia when I was a schoolboy there. I had no idea that it was to become a great body ... In a year or two it ... control of congress, and then raised another ... the head of the ... a poor country lawyer and put him at the head of the state, ... from the ... wife had ... president too, and ... took another ... soldier, who had hardly anything ... an old blue overcoat and some bad ... and made him president and ... for eight years. Most of us are better off than ... this party has been in power. Our cities have grown, our farms command more money per acre, our west has gone farther and farther off and we have passed the whole world in our steam communications. In spite of these facts it is discovered that we have at last nominated a bad man. That killed poor Horace Greeley. His jealous contemporaries like Bryant and Jones, could not submit to see him made ruler. There is a great fear somewhere about the heavy middle of the press that somebody will escape from ... and become a balloon."

A Texas paper suggests that the printers of the state build a monument to the memory of Sam Houston. It claims that ten cents a week from each printer in the state would give them a fund of $1200 ... We ... printers ... proposed column ... hope ... to see proofs that they are in earnest ... the matter. —*Texas Siftings*.

PERSONALITIES.

Ferdinand Ward smokes cigarettes incessantly.

... Senator Dorsey has a ... pled on his cattle ranch.

John Russell Young has ... diplomatic corps at Peking.

... James Buchanan's ...

... The father of the late Judah P. Benjamin was a Spanish Jew who kept a fruit stand in Charleston, S. C.

Charles Dudley Warner has arranged ... on horseback among the North Carolina mountains this summer.

J. W. Lavine of ... $175 ... gage ... Sullivan ...

Victor Martin ... on Monday ... back by June ... walk ...

... St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* speaks of ... Walter Phelps as ... a dandy crank.

... Grant had 5000 shares of ... Oil City ...

John Randolph used to call Kentucky ... a bay of Virginia ... Randolph ... knew very little about botany.

Some one explains the late Sam Ward's success in Washington by saying that congress always has more bow ... than brains.

The duke of Westminster ... property ... in ... London ... all ... hair.

... to Washington ... wife and ... on a visit to Copenhagen where the two will celebrate their silver wedding.

The ... men say that Robert Lincoln can afford to wait. J... and ... but he has had some experience in that line and may have more.

It is estimated that Mr Beecher has expended $100,000 in books. A catalogue of the collection is in preparation. A part of the library is likely to be sold.

Rev Dr Deems tells his congregation ... if they feel sleepy in church that both he and the Lord will forgive them, but that they must sleep quietly.

The shop where Benedict Arnold sold drugs before the revolution and his stone house are ... to the ... at New Haven, Conn., and his wife lies buried in the cemetery there.

The real name of General Mite, the dwarf who was married in England the other day, is ... Flynn ... Joseph Flynn and ... was born in Oxford, Chenango county, N. Y.

Jim Keene kept a private barber and he failed for $1,000,000 according to the Philadelphia *Call*. The next time Mr. Keene will keep the $1,000,000 and let the private barber fail.

William Black is writing another highland story. Meanwhile he and Matthew Arnold are to take a ... trip through the lovely southern counties of Devon with Andrew Carnegie of Pittsburg.

Robert Grant, John Boyle O'Reilly ... of Dal... and John T. ... Wheelwright conjointly have written a serial story entitled ... Last Yesterday.

Ex-Governor Seymour says that he would ... preference to the ... As he is ... years ... he is not likely ...

Mr. Irving ... The ... on the stage white and sparkling, and ... Irving ...

... Father ... Come Home ... Heart Disease.

... Santa Barbara ... the ... family ... Grant ... Texas ... General Grant ...

Mr. ... true ... from the lips of the ... leaders were ... worse than Mr. ... of the local press.

... Barnard who has just been chosen superior general of the ... for ... years ... Our hundred and forty representatives ... from all parts of the world ... chief in thirty two years.

The British Boston ... Lieutenant Colonel ... Mildmay of the British army has ... sisters ... Englishmen ... William Vernon Harcourt ... home secretary ...

The Duke of Albany had a ... funeral ... Two days ... the Princess Alice has appeared to ... in my dreams and says she is quite happy ... That's ... a ... thankful.

... the ... appearing in a change of ... brass buttons of the ... representative ... black ...

Thomas Earl and Miss Grace Ripley were married in New York recently. Two ... because of her ... Mrs Thomas ... husband's ... deliberately shot her two children and then ended her own life ... and Miss Ripley were obliged to leave town because of the indignation of the ...

The ... Daman ... soldiers ... tall and ... build with pale complexion, large open eyes and a fine moustache ... countenance ... courage and energy ... is always on horseback and wears ... the Mohamme... He generally carries a very long musket and under his mantle a long sword. It is reported that he is very pious ... and three children.

The ... Louis Brassin, the distinguished Belgian musician, was originally intended for an orator. His only appearance on the stage was at the age of ... in a play where the ... asked for his name. A very sonorous ... "That name a very sonorous ..." ... declined or was unable ... admonished in an undertone by his mother ... who also ... his mother in her shrill childish treble, "My ... Louis Brassin," to the unbounded delight of the audience.

The celebrated brigand Zuffa of Castel ... for Bologna, died recently in the state prison of Ancona where he had been confined the last ... years. He was sentenced for life in 1860 for many crimes. He was one of the most daring companions of Passatore, the terror of the Romagna forty years ago. Among the exploits by which Zuffa and his companions made themselves notorious was the following: One night they entered the city of Forlimpo... while a performance was going on at the theatre. They went behind the scenes and ... their carbines at the audience ... every door was closed and guarded ... the audience ... all their valuables ... One of them went round with a bag ... money and the band ...

JOHN WELL-OFF AND DEATH.

There ... in ... John Well Off and ... no one ... in ... bad for his ... was the ... need ... of ...

In ... quail ... in ...

His wife, who was a good woman, ... was trying to keep the pot ... so as not to see him impatient with the children ... sold a dozen eggs which her hens had laid, bought a hare and made it into a savory pie and early next morning said to her husband:

In the pantry you will find a basket with all my pie and a loaf of bread. Take it with you to the fields and enjoy your self.

John Well Off did not wait to be told the same thing twice, but seized the thing and ran away so quickly that he not saw the sidewalk.

After putting a league and a half under his feet, he sat on a branch of an olive tree, happier than a king. He commended himself to our Lady Mercy ... pulled out the bread and the pie from the basket and had scarcely begun to eat when, without knowledge how or where, there appeared before him an old woman dressed in black, uglier than a ... yellower and more skinny than parchment from Simancas, her eyes were hollow and glared like a wick without oil, a mouth bigger than a pannier and as to ... it ... case of bad been.

John Well Off was anything but pleased with this companion fallen from the skies as it were. But what was he to do? As he was not a savage, he politely asked her to join him in his meal. The old woman, in order not to be rude, answered, "I accept," and began to eat. But goodness, how she was not eating it, but devouring. And what gluttony it was. In a trice she had placed the hare between shoulders and chest.

"Good gracious!" said John to him self, "it would have been better to have let my children have the hare instead of this confounded old woman."

Everything turns out crooked to him who is unlucky. After the old woman had swallowed everything, even to the tail, she said:

"John Well Off, that hare was very good."

"So I can imagine," answered John. "I wish to repay you for your courtesy."

"May you live a thousand years," replied John with irony, seeing the decrepitude of the old woman.

"So I will—a few more," answered she, "for you must know I am Death in person."

John Well Off gave a leap that nearly broke his back.

"Do not be scared, John, nothing will happen to you. For play you for your kindness I wish to give you a piece of advice. Turn doctor, and I guarantee you that there will not be another more famous in this part of the world, nor one who will win more money."

"Mistress Death, I shall be satisfied if you forget me for a number of years ... to being a doctor, it does not suit me."

... why man ...

... it is no ... Madame, I know neither Greek nor Latin.

"Never mind."

"Madame, I don't know ..."

"... all the same."

"I can't count beyond ... That makes no difference."

"I cannot write ... and I cannot read printing hurts my eyes."

"That's enough," cried Death getting impatient at so much obstinacy. "Your head is thicker than lead, John Well Off. Do not I repeat to you for the last time that it makes no difference, no difference whatever? I tell you I do not care a snap for all the doctors learning. I do not come or go at their beckon or call. I act according to my pleasure and laugh at doctors. When I wish, I pull one by the ear and carry him off. When the world was peopled, there were no doctors, and that is why things were done quickly and well. Since doctors were introduced, there have been no more Methuselems. You shall be a doctor, or thrice over, and if you refuse, I shall take you with me right away, as sure as death. With, you ... you must not prescribe anything but clear water you understand?"

"I have it," answered John Well Off, who was quaking with fear at death and ... he could strike a blow at her instead of having to listen.

"If, when you enter a room you see me sitting at the head of the bed, insist that the patient is dying, that there is nothing to be done and prepare him for death. If on the contrary I am not there, assure them that the patient will live and prescribe pure water."

With this the old creature disappeared after making a French courtesy.

"Good dame," said John Well Off, "I should prefer not to say au revoir to you, and I hope your ladyship will not cherish the ... of calling on me again. ... Just bare pie."

"Never fear, John," answered Death, "until you see our house out of repair, I shall not call."

When John returned home, he told his wife all that had happened, and she being brighter than he, told him to believe all the old woman had told him, as there was nothing so sure and true as death.

She then spread the report everywhere that her husband was a doctor among a thousand, and that he had only to look at a patient to tell whether he would live or die.

One Sunday on which a number of girls were standing at a street door, joking and laughing with each other, John Well Off happened to pass by.

"There comes John Well-Off, who at the end of his days, comes before us, pretending to be a doctor. Just imagine the soup after the salad is good. I wonder if this old fellow thinks we have no more sense than a log of wood that he imagines that all that is to be done is to say a thing and we are all to believe it. Is he nothing but pure brag, hankering to be called a senor, and the senor fits him no better than a high hat fits a donkey."

"Let us play a joke on the conceited fellow," said one of the girls. "I will pretend to be ill, and I bet you he believes it."

No sooner said than done. The girls left a basket of prickly pears they had been eating, and quicker than a wink, the one who had proposed the joke was in bed, and each "ay" that she gave must have reached the sky. The others ran after John Well Off, smothering with laughter. He went instantly with them and, as he entered the house, he saw the pile of skins from the prickly pears they had been eating. In the bed room the first thing against which his nose bumped was the uninvited guest, Death, who sat as solemn as an owl at the head of the bed.

"She is very far gone," said John, "and so will ..."

And what ... the girls ... their laughter.

... used by eating too many prickly pears.

John Well Off left and in two hours the girl was with God.

... of the ... there was no one seriously ... the world ... John Well Off was not ... He won dollars by the ... knew not what to do with them. He bought title ... for his sons and decorations which they hung on their chests, but for himself, he cared only to lead an easy life, so he grew so fat and sleek that it was a pleasure to look at him. His face was rounder than the moon, his legs like columns, his hands looked as if they were stuffed, and his stomach like half of the ball on the church steeple.

At this time, John Well Off took very good care of his house. If the boys when young damaged it in any way he had done the same to their skin. He hired a mason by the year, to keep it in repair, remembering that Death had told him that so long as his house was in good order, she should not call there.

The years went by, each gliding by quicker than the last, like a stone rolling down a hill. The last hours were not so welcome and John Well Off did not receive them graciously ... another ... the next curved his spine, and yet another made him a cripple.

One day he was taken sick, and Death sent her regards by a bat, which did not at all please John Well Off. Another day he had an attack of gout, and Death sent him word by a white owl that she would soon call.

John Well-Off told the owl to go to the devil.

Another day he had a stroke and Death sent word by a dog howling at the door that she was on her way. John threw his crutch at the dog and sent him to the infernal regions.

I say internal regions, reader, in order not to use a stronger word, for if I am nothing but a common weed, I was brought up amongst the flowers. I know what good breeding is as my father taught it to me, with lectures, engrafted on the mind through the means of a switch of wild olive tree.

The invalid grew worse and worse, and Death came knocking at the door. John Well Off ordered the door to be barred and bolted, and for no one to open, but Death, nevertheless went in through the crack.

"Mistress Death," said John with a very bad grace, "you told me you would not call while my house was in good repair, so that even after all your messages I did not expect your ladyship."

"And what," cried Death, "has not your strength left you? Have not both your hair and teeth fallen? Your body, you know, is your house."

I did not know that, my lady, so trusting to your word your coming finds me unprepared."

"So much the worse for you, John Well Off," answered Death. "To him who is prepared my coming never has terrors or frights."

You are all blind not to see that you come into the world to suffer and die to rest.

Clothespins Twelve for a Cent.

... at that ... you could scarcely ... manufacturer could make and sell twelve for a cent, and have a profit of ... at that ... would you?"

"No," replied the reporter, "but I don't know anything about clothespins."

"Well," said the dealer, "they just whittle em out at the rate of eighty a minute. A beech or maple log, a foot in diameter and ten feet long will whittle up into twelve thousand clothespins. That log won't cost more than two dollars. The clothespins they cut out of it will be worth $16.40. It will take them two hours and a half to run that log into clothes pins, which is whittling out 4800 an hour. At ten hours a day they get away with four logs an have on hand 48,000 clothespins, worth $185.40. Now if the lumber for these pins has only cost $8 or so. If that was all the expense, a man with a clothespin factory might snap his fingers at the Standard oil company or Grant & Ward profits. But then those logs must be sawed up by four different kinds of saws. One separates the log into lengths of sixteen inches, another saws these into boards three-quarters of an inch thick, another cuts the boards into strips three-quarters of an inch square. These strips are caught on a wheel that hurries them to a gang of saws which chops them into clothespin lengths. These lengths are carried on a swift moving belt to a machine that seizes them, sets them in a lathe that gives them their shape in the twinkling of an eye, and throws them to an attendant, who feeds them to a saw that moves backward and forward as if it were madder than a snake. This saw chews out the slot that the washerwoman shoves down over the clothes on the m..., and the clothespin is ready all but kiln drying and polishing.

"The latter is done in a revolving iron cylinder the same as castings are cleaned. All these processes cost money and when the manufacturer comes to put up his goods for sale he finds out that his profit on the 48,000 pins, his day's work, is only about $193. We pay the manufacturer a cent a dozen or a trifle more than $8 a thousand. We are compelled in these close times to sell them at 4 cents a dozen or $3 a thousand."

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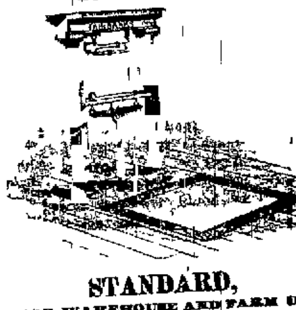
Official Authority to Commence Business.

Pursuant to section 5 ... Revised Statutes of the U. S. ... notice ... Treasury Department, Office of the Comptroller of the Currency, Washington ... Whereas ... satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned it has been made to appear that "The Portland National Bank" in the city of Portland, in the county of Multnomah and state of Oregon, has complied with all the provisions of the Revised Statutes of the United States required to be complied with before an association shall be authorized to commence the business of banking; now therefore I, Henry W. Cannon, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that "the Portland National Bank" in the city of Portland in the county of Multnomah and state of Oregon is authorized to commence the business of banking as provided in section fifty one hundred and sixty nine of the Revised Statutes of the United States. In testimony whereof witness my hand and seal of office this 13th day of May 1884.

(Seal of the Comptroller of the Currency.) HENRY W. CANNON, Comptroller of the Currency.

No. 3181. ... WILLIAM REID, President the Portland National Bank.

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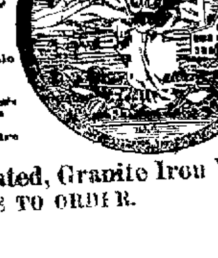
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... bonds due to morrow will be paid ...

THE WEST INDIES.

HAVANA, June 30.—A fire at Matanzas to-day destroyed three warehouses. Seventeen hundred hogsheads of sugar in the building were burned. The loss is reported at $8,000 partly insured.

Allcock's Porous Plasters

Are the best Chest Protectors in winter. Cheap, warm and ... Beware of ... They are first class ...

... while you reside a mile away and I have been afraid that if I did not sell to you at a low price you would prefer to buy at some grocery nearer home. ... Grocer—Well I will stop it ...

Rev. ... Hodgson an English vicar, who has taken the lecture field ... says ... that pre-Adamite remains are nothing more ... than ... recently ... must have belonged to a female ... Rev Mr Hodgson's theory ...

... the hottest week of the summer ... It may be said to be the only week of the ... that is hot at all. At other times earlier or later they would have had the solace of the cool lake breezes tempering the fervor of the atmosphere. ... they will come here in hot cars ... through the hot nights and swarm in a hot building with a glass roof admitting the sun's rays in all their glare and fierceness to add to the discomforts of sweltering ...

Emily Faithful says there is no country in the world in which husbands are so good, so kind and affectionate as in the United States.

The Courier Journal has discovered that as Bayard's name contains six letters, and Blaine's the same number, in the event of Bayard's nomination it will be six of one and half a dozen of the other.

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Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 29, 1884.

A RASPBERRY RITORNELLO.

Not something from the confectioner, nor the low, mellow finish by fiddle and flute, but a brief return to the raspberry side of one's life. One cannot live on politics. There are other things in the world. Neither can one live on raspberries; but every one has eaten of them, and many can go in reverie back to the old tumbledown garden wall, or the ruins of a house around which there are brier-grown fences, where once there was youth with happiness, and maturity with hopefulness; where away back in the states, the old house fell to pieces after an ancient maiden lady had been carried thence to the graveyard. Raspberries, or the taste of them, always stir up many recollections, and these always go away back to the very dawning of memory. Oliver Wendell Holmes has said that the olfactory nerve, which is the telegraph wire carrying the sense of smell back somewhere into the head, is more closely connected with the bump of recollection than any other nerve, that it uncovers the little memory cell instanter—as when, on opening a book and catching the faint perfume of an old geranium leaf, one at once sees before him the girl who gave it on the night long ago when it was very much pinched between thumb and finger, and at last laid away. Perhaps the rythmical old doctor was right; but, whether right or simply and reasonably human and fanciful; we will put the taste next, and maintain that it is not a gross thing to do. For who can put the first red-ripe berries of the season in his mouth, when in a weary but half contented after-dinner mood, and not find himself oblivious to the size of the republican majority five months in the future, while traveling back to childhood and the berries of many years ago, when, with mother, they were picked from a bush lovingly bent down, so that the berries and not the thorns found their way into a little hand. And then from the berries thought goes along with the mother through years of flowers, fruit and thorns, from glossy brown to gray hair. And with another mouthful comes the opening of another memory cell, and a girl of eight or ten is in the picture, with a boy, each barefoot and loitering by the roadside to pick raspberries, while the little baskets sit in the June grass by the path, and a pink calico dress gets torn on the raspberry briers from which the berries take their name, and from which the boy and the girl are taking the berries. The boy and girl are always picking and eating from the same bush, though there are many of them, until at last they sit down on a rock while he takes a thorn from her brown hand and feels one in his side as he thinks how late it is—and the cows to drive home after he gets there. Perhaps later he gets a thorn in his heart as he sees the girl, grown away from barefoot, wearing a ring on the finger he took the thorn from—a ring that he did not put there; and perhaps that ring is to herd a crown of thorns. Then another spoonful of the berries, and memory goes away from the roadside and the pink calico sleeve on a brier-scratched arm—away to a fine company in the city, where silks rustle, and nicely-turned compliments come across the table, over the central dish high-heaped with the same old red raspberries which have followed the country boy to the city, where another chapter of life begins. There are two elderly people at the same tea table, who do not get in a flutter over the pretty dark hair and the perfume of newmown hay—hay from the fields where he shook it from its dewy swath to wither in the sun, as the mower went on cutting it down. He did not know it was to be made into perfume to so delightfully vex him ten years later. He didn't know that he would ever eat raspberries with a curious little gilt spoon and feel that swimming sensation in the head as he looked in two eyes no brighter than those by the old roadside, nor did he know that he could ever feel so much worse than he did to leave little ten-year-old and go for the cows, as he feels to go away from the girl of 20 because she is rich and he is poor—but he does all the same. Her raspberries in gilt are not for him, though the old taste is there. Another mouthful, and what is this? Sure enough! A great city, and the raspberries are handed across the table by a portly man in the hey-day of political advancement, under whose conversation it seems well to linger. He advises a dash of the champagne over the berries and, sugar, and life seems larger. Life seems to have something in store besides raspberries and pink calico and blue silk. Does this bare spoonful of champagne, which intensifies without changing their taste, put the devil into the berries? The big man across the table flatters a political article, mentions that he was not getting on at such a pace when he was of such an age; and then he sits there and mixes certain promises with the strawberries and the champagne, which are never fulfilled and never forgotten. Why will men flatter and promise and lie? Why will they put champagne on their raspberries. Perhaps each suits the occasion and the man better than plainness and truth. Memory makes us forget. It is a long time since the other mouthful. This one, too, has its picture. It is near the same spot where memory first took us, and the man-boy is picking a raspberry, as he sits on the tumble-down wall by the garden with three brothers. The sister of fourteen has just been buried in the gravel on a hill just out of sight beyond the blacksmith shop, and none of us say anything as we idly pick and eat the berries. How long shall memory play these tricks? And what is this? A little child, most startlingly like the one in the first picture memory brought with the first taste of the berries, has stolen the last one, taking advantage of the reverie—the forgetfulness of memory. No more raspberries, no more reveries.

In the selection of B. Frank Jones of Pittsburg as chairman of the republican national committee, great wisdom has been shown. The new chairman is of high character as an upright citizen and business man; and, what ought to be of great moment to the political perfectionists, he has never sought or held office, nor could he ever be induced to accept any place in the gift of a president. He is one of the heaviest manufacturers in the United States, and has his capital invested in the employment of labor. His firm—Jones & Laughlin—have on their pay roll about 8500 men. Thus the business and labor interests of the country are well represented by the new chairman, who no longer ago than last April was defeated as a delegate to the national convention by the machine in the hands of Don Cameron's lieutenants in the last Pennsylvania republican convention. At Chicago, however, the delegation selected him as the representative of the state on the national committee, defeating C. L. Magee, a most adroit and skillful politician and the manager of the Arthur forces from the Keystone state.

Zion's Herald of Boston thinks that the best answer that can possibly be made to the infidel intimations that Evangelical Christianity is dying out, is the annual summing up of its home and foreign contributions for the propagation of the gospel.

NOT PRECOCIOUS.

A Mr. Gow, the editor of a Pennsylvania country newspaper, who was Blaine's classmate, speaks thus of his schooldays:

'Yes, Blaine graduated in the class of '47, when he was only 17 years old. I graduated in the same class. We were thrown a great deal together, not only in school, but in society. He was a great favorite in the best social circle of the town. He was not noted as a leader in his class. He could learn his lessons too easily. He has the most remarkable memory of any boy in school, and could commit and retain his lessons without difficulty. He never demonstrated in his youth, except by his wonderful memory, any of the great powers as a debater and thinker that he has since given evidence of.

Distinguished men have seldom been precocious boys. Walter Scott was rated a dunce at school; Napoleon Bonaparte at the military school of Brienne was not a brilliant boy at all: his record shows that only in mathematics was he more than a mediocre scholar; Lord Clive was a worthless boy who was sent to India as a clerk by his family to get rid of him. He never studied military science and passed from the counting house to the battle field at the age of 26 as a volunteer, and became a brilliant soldier without ever having been previously suspected of military talent. Henry Clay, like Blaine, gave no early promise of superior powers as an orator and debater; Ben Butler at school was noted for nothing in particular except pugnacity and ugly obstinacy; Lincoln was not a precocious or brilliant boy; neither was his great antagonist, Douglas; Cromwell was a tavern lounger and bully until past 30 years of age, and even after he had reformed his habits and grown serious he was so incoherent and clumsy in his speech that he was rated as a fool by everybody save Hampden, whose penetrating eye had fathomed his character, and yet not even Hampden suspected his latent soldiership; at 40 years of age neither Cromwell nor Wellington had any fame as men of military genius, and Cromwell had never even set a squadron of armed foot or horse in the field; he was a mere cornstalk volunteer when the parliament first fought Charles the First. Wendell Phillips at college was not noted for excellence in anything so much as in chemistry; he was devoted to this study, and proposed to devote his life to it, but his mother insisted he should be a lawyer, and he was 26 years old before the world found out that the quiet man who wanted to be a chemist, and who reluctantly became a lawyer, was next to Webster, the greatest orator of our history. Hamilton is the only distinguished man of our history, who was brilliantly promising as a boy at school and college. The schoolboy is not always "father of the man," as we say, whether the end illustrious or end obscure, and Mr. Blaine's very moderate promise at school is the story of very many men of brilliant manhood.

REBUKED BY THE HEATHEN.

The Japanese ambassador to England when asked what he thought of European society, replied: "One great drawback to it is the entire absence of the sense of brotherhood which the strain and competition of modern business had produced. In Japan the members of a family are all bound together by the closest social ties. When I am in Tokio, there is no man of my native village, no matter how poor, how mean or how destitute he may be, that would not have the utmost confidence in coming to me for assistance. Nor could I refuse it to him. Thus, in the Japanese capital, with a population of 1,500,000, there are only 800 or 900 persons who depend upon the state for their support—that is, who correspond to your paupers."

No less a paper than the Boston *Herald* admits that the Japanese critic is right. The *Herald* says:

The time has been when the ties of common brotherhood, which are still recognized in Japan, had a well defined existence in Europe and in this country. There was, it is true, class feeling, but the class feeling did not prevent the recognition of the interdependence of one class upon another. The fabric of the feudal system rested upon the assumption that, though the common people must render loyal service to their lord, their lord, on his part, was bound to protect and care for them. The fatal defect in modern civilization is the entire lack of outside responsibility. The rule of competition is an essentially selfish one, and personal success—the reward which it offers—can ordinarily be secured only by ignoring the claims which others may make.

The importance of a right beginning in education was very aptly set forth by Dr. Howard Crosby of New York, in a recent commencement address, as follows: "It is by far more important for the welfare of the future man that he should find the right school than the right college. What can college or counting room do with a lad whose preparatory opportunities have been abused? There is not a life in a hundred that can then begin anew to make up his losses and achieve success. In the ninety-nine cases the life is already fixed at seventeen years of age. Show me the lad of seventeen, and I will tell you what the man will be in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred. Hence we see the folly of parents who give no attention to the schools whither they send their children, and who make no inquiry as to progress and development, who seem to think all schools are alike, and act with their children as one may act with his bread and put it into any oven to bake. The boy's education should have as its first object to make him true, prompt, faithful, manly, noble. Then mix the Latin and Greek and mathematics as much as you please with this. Parents should not pet their boys and count every proper correction they get to be an insult to them. They should never let their sons suppose that they are their allies against discipline."

Robert Gardner, a former register in the Humboldt county, Cal., land office, has written a long letter to the secretary of the interior giving a detailed account of the way the government is being robbed of its timber lands in that county. The letter is accompanied with affidavits as to the tracts taken up by "hired men" for the great land companies. This business has grown rapidly during the last few years. In 1881 there were 13 timber entries in the Humboldt district, 23 entries in 1882 and 534 entries in 1883. A large proportion of these lands have been deeded over to the president of the California redwood company, a corporation worked by English and Scotch capital mainly, and in a fair way to make some money unless made to conform to the laws of congress. They have already secured 90,000 acres of land in one tract at about $2 50 per acre by getting irresponsible persons to swear that they take the 160 acre tracts "in good faith" and to appropriate them to their "own exclusive use and benefit." Mr. Gardner maintains that by some combination with officials it is almost impossible for any outside party to secure these sections, and he appeals to the secretary, on the legal evidence, which he and others have submitted to cancel all the "dummy" timber entries in the eleven townships of the county where the California redwood company are operating.

The *Catholic Review* finds that the "greed of gold is the bane of society." "It is notorious that money controls our most important elections. The largest purse carries the day. Many openly boast, after election is over, of the power of money. All this corrupting influence, it must be confessed, is greatly enhanced by the enormous surplus in the treasury over and above the legitimate wants of the government. Is it not time to call a halt? Is it not time for all good and conservative men to rise above the trammels of party and combine for the good of the country? We think so."

DOCTRINE AND DOGMA.

There is a large class of religious or semi-religious newspapers, representing, presumably, a large constituency, that make it their chief business to attack dogma and dogmatic religion. There are many preachers also who are constantly making attacks on creeds and confessions, either directly or incidentally, and who delight in holding up dogma as the chief obstacle to the progress of Christianity. There will be sermons preached to-day, and duly reported with more or less fullness in the Monday morning papers, which will be little more than attacks on those who hold to a formulated statement of faith. These persons and papers do not mean any harm; they are secretly desirous of bringing the world under the dominion of Christianity; and they think the best way of reaching this end is making the platform of the church so broad and elastic that everybody may stand upon it, no matter what his intellectual convictions may be. They make a nice distinction between doctrine and dogma, applying the former term to the essence of Christian belief, and the latter to the formal statement of that essence, and hold that while the former is necessary, the latter is harmful.

A dogma is a statement of what is believed to be truth. A creed is a formulated statement of beliefs. The bible is full of dogma. The Epistle to the Romans contains little else than the dogma of justification by faith and arguments in support of it. The Sermon on the Mount is dogma. It is difficult to see how a doctrine that is to be held by masses of men is to be received at all unless it is stated in some form. It was for this reason that the belief the church was formulated in the Apostles' Creed. That creed claims to be a statement of facts. So does every other creed. There is no creed that does not aim to summarize the facts contained in the bible. If one believes in the bible, he must believe in dogma. The whole question comes down to an acceptance or rejection of the bible. One may not agree that some particular creed states the teaching of the bible correctly, but that is no reason for enveighing against dogma in general. The man who objects to that creed has one of his own, which is his dogma.

It is much better for Christian preachers and teachers to spend their force in convincing unbelieving men that something is true and urging them to act upon that conviction, than in trying to convince other believing men that something they believe is not true. If the force spent in assailing dogma were directed toward the persuasion of men of no dogma, the Christian church would advance more rapidly. The one process is destructive, the other constructive. The mission of Christianity is to convert unbelievers, not to unsettle believers. There is needed in the pulpit of to-day more preaching of positive truth—not less dogma, but more and stronger.

A gentleman who enjoyed a somewhat intimate acquaintance with Wendell Phillips, a quarter of a century ago, but had not met him for some years, gives the following incident in the Boston *Watchman*: "Renewing the acquaintance upon my return, I sought an interview within the past twelve months for the express purpose of learning his religious views. I opened the conversation by saying frankly that, in my absence, I had heard him quoted as sceptical as to the claims of Christ and his teachings, and asked him, as a friend, his statement of his present position in the matter. Turning to me his noble face and winning smile, he said: 'I believe in Jesus as the Saviour of lost men, and in his gospel as the revealed will of God for man's belief and acceptance. It was the word of life to a lost world.'"

William M. Tweed, the infamous New York ring boss and thief, once declared that he did not care what the newspapers printed about him, but that the caricatures in *Harper's Weekly* greatly annoyed and weakened him. "My constituency can't read," said the cynical old rascal, "but they see the pictures and can understand them." This explains the class of voters whose opinions are affected by political caricatures. Tweed knew human nature well, and he knew especially well the villainous and ignorant side of human nature. People who read and think may laugh at a pictorial illustration if it has any fun in its lines and figures, but their opinions are not changed nor their actions modified.

The Boston *Congregationalist* gives a cheery account of the denomination that it represents. Speaking of reports during "anniversary week" it says "Our great benevolent and religious societies are more in number than ever before, better organized and equipped, more generously sustained, no less prayerfully and more wisely and efficiently managed—if only because of the greater experience of their officers—and more fruitful of results. To say this is not to disparage the past. It ought to be true of the present, and it is. The modern newspapers have diminished somewhat the attendance upon the meetings, but it is good in most cases and often large, larger now too, on the whole, than a few years ago."

Ginger beer in England costs twice as much as malt beer. The temperance people of that country regard this circumstance as a hindrance to their work, which would be greatly promoted if a mildly warming and titilating beverage could be substituted for the strong beer consumed by the people. But preaching temperance is uphill work where a man can get drunk cheaper than he can keep sober.

THE EARLY COURSE.

To the Editor of the Oregonian:

I do not wish to re-discuss the defeated constitutional amendment, or refer to the methods used in its support, but briefly to note the moral cowardice exhibited respecting it. The legislature that submitted it did so only to avoid saying no to its advocates; the members knew very well that the people would have no such amendment. Very few of them have voted for it themselves at the polls. It was their business to have decided it in the legislative assembly and negatived it there; it was cowardly to dodge it and impose its rejection upon the voters. At the meetings held by the "suffragists" it was common to take a rising vote upon the question, when nearly everybody present would rise in the affirmative. Probably not less than two of three so rising have voted against it. Scarcely a newspaper in the state has ventured to assail the amendment, while nearly all of them wished to see it defeated. The peculiar mode of attack employed by advocates of the amendment doubtless accounts for much of this shrinking from avowal of opposition to woman suffrage, but it would have been manlier in the legislature to have expressed its opinion by its vote, in the spects ors at the meeting to have voted as they thought, and in the press to have proclaimed the opposition it felt.

ANTI-AMENDMENT.

A Plaintive Objection to a Deluge.

Charlotte Observer.

When the fire companies arrived at the scene of the fire yesterday morning they found that their services were not needed, and when the water was turned on the nozzleman sent the stream flying into the air. Making a graceful curve it fell with a "swish" on the roof of a little cabin near by, and at the end of about five minutes a plank window in the cabin was pushed open and the lady of the house stuck her head out to expostulate. "Hi, dar, you mons what's er frowin' dat water; stop dat," came in plaintive tones. "My ole man's frustrated in bed wid de rheumatiz and the roof leaks and you is drownin' my chillen." The firemen with a sweep of the hose turned the water in another direction, the head was drawn in, the plank shutter closed and the inmates of the leaky little ark were left to their repose.

LITERARY NOTES.

The title of J. S. Dale's new book is "The Crime of Henry Vane." In this novel the serious side of the frivolous girl is treated. Charles Scribner's Sons, publishers; for sale by W. B. Ayer & Co.

"What is to be Done" is a valuable handbook for the nursery, by Robert B. Dixon, M. D., containing useful hints for emergencies accidents and sickness, antidotes for poisons etc., of great value in the household. Boston: Lee & Shepard; Columbus: H. C. McClelland & Co.; for sale by W. B. Ayer & Co.

The fourth volume of the "Stories by American Authors" brings with it another half-dozen literary relishes that will give as good seasoning as one could wish to one's moments of leisure or of dullness. The collection includes stories from Constance Fenimore Woolson, H. C. Bunner, N. P. Willis, Mary Hallock Foote, I. W. de Forest and Noah Brooks. Charles Scribner's Sons, publishers; for sale by W. B. Ayer & Co.

"Wild Wood Life, or a Trip to Parmathenne," just published by Lee & Shepard, is the title of a book of vacation sports by Capt. A. J. Farrar. The worthy Captain and guide is pretty well known, through his annual visitations, as an author of books whose mission is to exploit the charms of various shooting and fishing grounds, that annually tempt city men from their desks and counters. All that the Captain does is clever in its way, and this work is no exception to the rule. It is essentially a boy's book, and will find hosts of appreciative readers. This book is for sale by W. B. Ayer & Co.

Another of Lee & Shepard's handbooks is Professor Dubois' "Broken English; A Frenchman's struggle with the English Language," which is nothing more than a reproduction of the Professor's well known and amusing lecture—"A Budget of Blunders." The book is arranged in dialogue, the French on one side and English of the other. It is a witty caricature, not merely of the Frenchman's difficulties in learning our language, but of much that is coarse and vulgar in the ever-day English to be heard about the streets. The utility, however, of this publication is a handbook of French conversation may be questioned. For sale by W. B. Ayer & Co.

Whirlwinds, Cyclones, and Tornadoes. By William Morris Davis, Instructor in Harvard college. Boston: Lee & Shepard. 1884. 90 pp. For sale by W. B. Ayer & Co.

Though called only an essay, this little book is really a full treatise upon meteorology, and deserves to be a college text-book. It is the best general view of the science in the English language, but this is not saying much. In arrangement it is felicitous and logical, and this is saying a good deal. Its distinctive feature is the importance and priority which it attaches to a disquisition upon the "Equilibrium of the Atmosphere," a subject usually shirked. The opening sentence of the chapter upon this topic will explain its title: "When the air is at rest it is normally densest and warmest next to the earth's surface, and becomes thinner and cooler at successive altitudes above it." Readers will observe that the old fashioned dogma of an "equatorial upper current" is conspicuous by its absence from this statement.

Mr. Richard Grant White's novel, "The Fate of Mansfield Humphreys," has greater power than the ordinary run of romances of which the other works named are a type, and it is marked by a vigor of rhetoric altogether characteristic of the best analytical critic known to American literature. Mrs. Howe's story is a readable one, and shows, that she inherits at least to some extent powers similar to those of her gifted mother, Julia Ward Howe, and of her uncle, known as "Sam" Ward, whose choice intellectual abilities, and scholarship were eclipsed by his more showy and meretricious celebrity as a popular host and as a connoisseur of cookery and of the table. Miss Howe's mind has not reached its maturity, and a greater knowledge of life than she possesses is requisite in order to manufacture works of fiction which shall hold the mirror up to nature, and show manhood and womanhood as they experimentally exist in the real world of thought, passion and action. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co., publishers; price $1.25. For sale by W. B. Ayer.

Europeans Ignorant of America.

Chicago News.

The conductorship of the Boston symphony concerts, lately held by Henschel, has been conferred upon Mr. Wilhelm Gerricke of Vienna. If this young gentleman is correctly reported in the *Musical Record*, he has a great deal to learn about America. He confesses that so far as he can judge by the programmes sent him from Boston all the great compositions for orchestra have already been given there. Still he has one pet idea—it is to give Berlioz's "Requiem." "This stupendous work," he says, "was given in Vienna last year and this, under his direction, with an aggregate of 120 musicians and a chorus of 200. Of course he does not expect to rise to such a height in Boston for many years. He says: "I am afraid that it will take a good while to see my idea realized." Mr. Gerricke is evidently unaware that a chorus of 600 and an orchestra of 150 is no uncommon affair at all in Boston. The Berlioz work was given in New York nearly five years ago with a much larger appointment of forces than the one he mentions. It has been given in Chicago with an orchestra of about 190 and a chorus of 900. Mr. Gerricke would do well to subscribe for a few American papers.

A Panic is a Panic.

Philadelphia Ledger.

A panic in monetary affairs is very like the panic in a theater raised by a cry of fire. No one stops to investigate, but all scramble to reach what they imagine to be a place of safety. A private bank in Washington failed the other day, and the result is a panic, which brings about a run upon all the saving institutions. The depositors have neither time nor inclination to find out whether there is any real danger to their money. The cry of fire is enough, and the great majority run to get their money out, and, as in a theater panic, they create or increase the danger from which they are trying to escape. The result of it is likely to be the squandering of a great deal of the savings so withdrawn. Speculators and swindlers who are called upon to answer all the mischief they do directly or indirectly, will have a very long account to settle.

Woman as Druggists.

S. F. Call.

In the general enlargement of woman's sphere of employment the dispensing of drugs suggests itself to us as a pursuit admirably adapted to the sex's capabilities. The practice of pharmacy requires little in the way of physical strength, and certainly woman's capacity for receiving the necessary preliminary instructions is quite as great as the average drug clerk's, while her superior delicacy of touch and dexterity of hand would be of great advantage in the nicer duties of the position. As to the comparative probability of her substituting morphine where quinine is prescribed, it would be difficult to predict, but as a precautionary measure, it might be well to admit to positions only such applicants as a certain degree of age and unattractiveness preclude from probable disturbance of the affections.

Walking For His Life.

[Belair, Ohio, Times.]

William Reynolds, a machinist at Cecil paper mills, recently got into an ugly predicament. He went into what is known as the stuff chest—a large iron tank, in which a set of arms revolve and keep the pulp agitated, to repair some part of it. While there the pulp was turned on the machinery started inside. To keep out of the way of the revolving arms Mr. Reynolds was obliged to walk round and round, the pulp meanwhile pouring down on top of him. He walked and cried out at the top of his voice for a long time, and until he was nearly exhausted, but at last his cries were heard and the machinery stopped. At this time the pulp was waist deep and Mr. Reynolds was covered from head to foot.

Sitting Thirty Hours.

Pall Mall Gazette.

Punch's picture, some months ago, of an all night's sitting, with our senators in their night-caps, has come true of another assembly. The "Thornhill Local Board, Dewsbury," has, it seems, been fired to beat the record at St. Stephen's and, not content with a twenty-one hours' sitting a few weeks ago, was still found sitting yesterday morning after a thirty hours' sitting. The members lay on the floor during Monday and Tuesday night, and refreshments were supplied at intervals by their wives. On Tuesday night one member, whose wife was ill, paired for half an hour to visit her. The matter in dispute was the election of a chairman.

SOME RICH CALIFORNIANS.

The Favored Few to Whose Fingers has Stuck the Gold of the Sierras.

Correspondence Washington Herald.

There are more millionaires in San Francisco for its population than any city in the Union, and many of the great fortunes of New York were commenced, and in some instances made, in sight of the Golden Gate of the Pacific. Of this class of wealthy men are C. P. Huntington, Eugene Kelly, Commodore Garrison, Joseph Mills and others in New York, whose names do not now occur to me. The wealthiest man on the Pacific slope is probably ex-Governor Leland Stanford, who, from an investment of about $10,000 in the Union and Central Pacific railways in 1862, has already taken out more than $30,000,000. His fortune is on the most solid basis, and a congressman from California told me the other day that Stanford could get together $10,000,000 in twenty-four hours. His only son died only a few months ago, under very distressing circumstances and far from home. Huntington has neither wife nor child to leave his great fortune to, and his heir is an adopted daughter in delicate health. Charles Crocker is another of the great Pacific millionaires. One of his children was here awhile two years ago.

One of the most solidly rich men of California is Robert Sherwood of whom very little is known on this side of the Rocky mountains. His daughter two years ago married Captain Gray Grayrigge of Wood Broughton, near Carnforth, England, a very pleasant young fellow. It was a pure love match, for the couple first met in Rome about five years ago. Captain Grayrigge, who was an officer in the Third battalion of the King's Royal Lancashire regiment, commanded by Colonel Stanley, brother and heir of Lord Derby, has about £7000 a year, and the lady he married about as much more. Her father at first objected to the match, as did the head of the Grayrigge house, but "amor vincit omnia," and in April of 1882, after much tribulation, the true lovers were made happy. As every one knows, Miss Flora Sharon married Sir Thomas Hesketh of Rufford hall, Lancashire. I have heard—but doubtless this is a wicked fabrication that this charming little lady was the original of Mrs. Burnett's "Fair Barbarian." Anyway, Lady Hesketh has astonished the staid old dowagers very much since she became mistress of the fine old place to which her husband took his California bride.

Sir Thomas Hesketh is a very rich man, having an income of £30,000 a year. He is a curious sort of a chap, full of the most foolhardy kind of courage. For instance while the Zulu war was in progress in South Africa, Hesketh was making the tour of the world in his yacht, and landed at Cape Town. When he heard what was going on he started across the country with only one guide to overtake the English forces, and after the most imminent risks he got to Isandula just before the British defeat by Cetewayo's Zulus. Hesketh immediately took a musket and entered the English ranks, where he fought bravely all through that fatal day. When the Twenty-fourth regiment was almost annihilated by a fierce charge of nearly 20,000 Zulus he somehow escaped, and, concluding that he had had enough, resumed his voyage around the world. When he arrived at San Francisco he was captured, as I have said, by Miss Sharon, who, having toned down some of the exuberance of the Occident, makes the most dutiful and charming of wives, and the most devoted mother to the only son and heir of the Hesketh estate and glory.

It is slovenly practice to take a reaper in a harvest field without first cutting around the field with a cradle. It is done, however, more and more every year, one reason being that few farmers have cradles in good condition for using, and few men nowadays know how to use them.

Call at Garrison's sewing machine store, 167 Third st., and examine the new Household sewing machine with the latest improved attachments.

MEETING NOTICE.

Attention, K. of P.—The members of the order in this city and sojourning Knights are cordially invited to attend the installation ceremonies of Castle Lodge, No. 13, on the evening of July . By order. H. PANDER, K. of R. & S.

NEW TO-DAY.

TO LET—LARGE NEWLY FURNISHED FRONT room, at 133 Taylor st, two blocks from P. O. 29je2

JOS. J. SMITH, VETERINARY SURGEON, CAN be found at Misner's stables, 28 Taylor st. 29jc

STAMPING, EMBROIDERY AND FANCY work of all kinds. MISSES RAY & NAGEL, 35 Fifth st. 29je3

NEW AND STYLISH SUITS MADE AT MRS. E. W. EATON'S Dressmaking Parlors, No. 105½ Morrison st., opposite postoffice.

FOR SALE—A LARGE V TENT; BEEN USED a few days; price $15. Apply to GEO. A. PLEASANCE, cor. Fifth and Washington. 29je3

TO LET—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS; BATH 31 NW. Park street, between B and C. 29je3

COTTAGE TO LET—WITH 7½ ACRES; WELL stocked. Address "S. S.," care Oregonian. 29jc

FOR ALL-WOOL DRESSES, SEND TO LIFT The Leader, Third and Alder. 29jc

DRINK PLUNDER'S GRATEFUL vichy and fruit soda water. 18mt

FOR RENT—TWO GOOD ROOMS IN DR. JONES' house, 173 Fourth street, cor. Oak. 27je3

WANTED—CARRIAGE PAINTERS AT NORTH Pacific Manufacturing Co.'s, Twenty-second and N, North Portland.

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED AND pleasant rooms; use of bath; private family. 135 Yamhill st. 29je

FOR THE LATEST STYLES, AT REASONABLE prices, go to MRS. E. W. EATON'S Dress Making Parlors, 105½ Morrison st., opposite Postoffice. 8je4

ENGLISH WATCHMAKER.—WATCHES that others have failed to make go correctly a specialty. Office 20 Yamhill st., bet First and Second.

SITUATION—BY MAN AND WIFE; FORMER as cook; wife to do either dining room or chamber work. Please inquire for A. G. WELLS, at Burton House. No objection to country. 29je2

FOR RENT—TO A DESIRABLE PARTY, A neat new cottage in choice location in southern portion of city; plenty ground room. For particulars apply 404 Fifth st., bet. Hall and Harrison. 29je2

FOR SALE OR RENT—ON N. E. COR. NINTH and C sts., two-story building, 25x50, and yard 50x75; suitable for workshop or storehouse, etc. Apply immediately to BALFOUR, GUTHRIE & CO., cor. First and A sts. 29jelf

NOTICE.—ALL PERSONS ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED that I have this day withdrawn my power of attorney to George Herrall for the sale of my stock in the Multnomah Lumbering Co. Said Herrall has no authority whatever to sell or deal with said stock. 29jel JAMES BRADY.

MRS. M. T. CLARK DESIRES TO THANK the citizens of Albina, and Thomas Jordan and members of the Portland Fire Department, for the timely services rendered in saving her two-story dwelling, on Harding st., from fire. ALBINA, Or., June 28. 29jel

HOUSE, LOT AND FURNITURE FOR SALE—We have a very nice house, delightfully situated, in the southern part of the city, which, together with the furniture which is almost new and very good, we can sell at a sacrifice; call early; for we mean business, and first come, first served. CREIGHTON & CO., 1½ Washington st. 29je2

STEAM TUG "GEN. CANBY" FOR SALE—THE Ilwaco Steam Navigation Co. find that owing to the reduction they have made in the price of passage, travel has so increased that the "Gen. Canby" is not large enough to accommodate their trade, and have concluded to offer her for sale, either with or without an extra new steel boiler. Parties wishing to buy a No. 1 tug of 100 horsepower, suitable for either passenger or towing trade, can buy a bargain by calling on L. A. Loomis, Ilwaco, W. T., or on me, at Astoria, Or. J. H. D. GRAY, President I. S. N. Co. 24je1m

Third and G st.

cars run to within a few blocks of the circus grounds before and after the performance.

Smokers, buy your cigars, tobacco and pipes at Blankholm's, cor. Squemoqua and Water, Astoria. 28je41m

F. L. TOBEY WILL WRITE TO H. E. CROSS, real estate agent at Oregon City he will learn something that may be to his advantage about a farm he wished to buy at Eagle Creek. H. E. CROSS. 28je6

CHEAPER THAN EVER—CROCKERY, GLASSware, tin goods and household notions at prices to suit the times, at C. E. McBREEN'S, 67 Morrison st. 21je6

STOCK RANCH FOR SALE—ONE OF THE finest stock farms in Oregon, containing 4000 acres deeded land, and commanding a large outside range well watered and a large portion of it good farming land. For price and further particulars address or call on CREIGHTON & CO., agents, 1½ Washington street, Portland. 27je6

JOHN B. GOUGH, July 8, 9.

Secure choice seats at Prentice's music store. 21je

Houses for Rent IN ALL PARTS OF the city. J. E. DAVIS & CO., 133 Fourth st.

NEW TO-DAY.

MONDAY AND TUESDAY, JUNE 30 AND JULY 1.

THE BIG SHOW WILL ARRIVE TO-DAY.

First Performance Monday Afternoon.

STREET PARADE

MONDAY MORNING AT 9 O'CLOCK.

W. W. COLE'S

[illegible]

AND MENAGERIE.



Absolutely the Largest and Best Show in the World.

45 ACTS AT EVERY PERFORMANCE!

2 MENAGERIES IN TWO TENTS!

AN ELEVATED STAGE!

Located on the vast vacant property, Twenty-First and B sts. Street cars and 'buses continuously.

PURCHASE TICKETS AND AVOID THE RUSH.

Tickets will be on sale at Prentice's music store, 107 First st., at 9 o'clock Monday morning, at a slight advance to cover extra expense.

All the great features at every exhibition.

Seats for 12,000 People. Go Early.

SPECIAL AUCTION SALE OF ELEGANT FURNITURE!

We are instructed to sell by auction, without reserve, on the premises, Nos. 87 and 90 Seventh st., between Stark and Oak sts.,

ON TUESDAY, JULY 1st, 1884, At 10 o'clock A. M.,

Elegant Furniture, comprising in part—

PIANO:

Splendid Steinway & Son Piano.

ALSO

Elegant Body Brussels Carpets in parlors, halls, stairways and throughout the house; Elegant Reception Chairs, Sofas, Library Tables, Side and Center Tables, Finely Inlaid Chess Table, Book Cases, Whatnots, Brackets, Library Chairs, Elegant Oil Paintings, Steel engravings, Drop Lights, Bed Lounge, Lounges.

ALSO

Elegant Walnut Marbletop and Walnut Bedroom Suites; Fine Spring and Curled Hair Mattresses, Blankets, Spreads, Sheets, Feather Pillows, Comforters, Bolsters, Toilet Sets, Wardrobes, Folding Chairs, Solid Ash Bedroom Suits, complete, Elegant Sideboard, Extension Table, Dining Chairs, Refrigerator, Hose, Stoves, Crockery, Glassware, Cutlery, Range with complete outfit, and Kitchen Furniture.

N. B.—This sale affords an opportunity seldom offered to purchase good furniture, and we respectfully invite the attention of buyers to the sale.

GILMAN & CO., Auctioneers.

Important Auction Sale OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE!

We will sell, by order of Messrs. Henry Ackerman, G. L. Story and James Lotan, Fire Commissioners, On First st., opposite Union Block, between Stark and Oak sts.,

ON TUESDAY, JULY 1, 1884, At 10 o'clock A. M.,

ENGINE HOUSE and LOT, known as Company No. 2, situate south side of Washington st., between Second and Third sts.

ALSO

ENGINE HOUSE and LOT known as Company No. 5, situate east side Fourth st., between Mill and Montgomery sts.

ALSO

ENGINE HOUSE and LOT known as Couch No. 6, situate on north side of G st., between Thirteenth and Fourteenth sts.

A. B. RICHARDSON, OSCAR KILBOURN, Auctioneers.

BASE BALL!

STARS of Portland. ALERTS of Dallas.

City View Park, Sunday, June 29th.

ALSO

TROTTING RACE, 3 in 5, AND LIVE PIGEON SHOOTING.

Boat leaves Portland at 12 M., and 1:30 P. M. for the grounds. Game begins at 2:30. The Dallas Club has defeated all the prominent westside clubs, and downed the Salem club by 42 to 8. A close and exciting game is expected.

TICKETS, FIFTY CENTS. 2731

[illegible]

PORTLAND CALEDONIAN CLUB,

JULY 4, 1884,

PORTLAND DRIVING PARK.

All the old and many new games will be participated in by the best array of athletes ever assembled on this coast.

D. A. McCREA, Secretary. A. M. DONALDSON, Chief.

Further particulars see hangers and posters.

—THE—

[illegible]

The most extensive manufacturers in the world of



BILLIARD AND POOL TABLES,

AND DEALERS IN

BILLIARD MATERIALS,

SPORTING GOODS,

TEN-PIN BALLS, PINS, etc

OFFICE AND WARE-ROOMS,

138 Front Street, Portland, Oregon. 27jelm

OREGON SOUTHERN IMPROVEMENT COMPANY—Annual meeting—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Oregon Southern Improvement Company will be held at the office of the Company, in Portland, Oregon, on Thursday, June 26, 1884, at 2 o'clock P. M. for the election of seven directors to serve for the ensuing year, to change the by laws of the company, to act on the question of changing the principal office of the Company from Portland, Or., to Empire City, Or., and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

CECIL R. HOLCOMB, Secretary.

Faithfulness is necessary in all kinds of work. Especially is it necessary, in treating a cold, to procure the best remedy, which is Allen's Lung Balsam, and take it faithfully according to directions, and it will cure a cold every time and prevent fatal results. Sold by all druggists.

ZAN BROTHERS, Manufacturers of BROOMS AND WOODEN WARE, AND IMPORTERS OF WILLOW WARE, Nos. 19 and North Front st.

MONARCH SHIRTS SOLD BY LEADING DEALERS.

Dr. W. P. Smith, Diseases of Women and Children.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND

Mrs. Von Bolton and Miss Nicholson leave this week for Victoria, where they will spend the summer.

The Kochel and Kane rowing race has been indefinitely postponed, owing to the absence of Kane's backer.

Mr. A. Noltner of the *Standard* leaves this morning to attend the democratic national convention at Chicago.

Seattle's elegant new hotel, the Occidental, has been supplied with the celebrated "Vitrified China" by Hegele, Crowell & Co., of this city.

Cole, the circus man, offers the free use of the back of Samson, the giant elephant, as an altar to any couple who desire to get married.

If some attention is not paid to the temporary sidewalk on the south side of the new hotel building soon, some one will have a damage suit on hand.

The brig Lovi Stevens was towed up from Astoria by the Clara Parker and will load lumber at Weidler's mill. The Parker left for Ilwaco and Skipanon at noon yesterday.

A good substantial meal will be served by the ladies of the W. C. T. U. in their hall on Washington street, between First and Front, Monday, June 30th, from 5 to 7 P. M. Price 25 cents.

Mayor Chapman has been requested to appoint a number of special policemen in the vicinity of the circus during its stay here, and will probably do so. A number of regulars will probably also be detailed for duty there.

The steamship Yaquina left Astoria at 9:45 yesterday morning, and was due here at 10 last night. She will load here with supplies for the Oregon Pacific railroad company and will also take to Yaquina 100 Chinamen to work on the road.

Mr. Charles W. Cornelius, manager of the New Market, who has been sick with typhoid fever for several days, was thought to be better yesterday morning, but last evening his condition was not considered so favorable, and was such as to give serious uneasiness to his friends.

The letter carriers desire that all persons will have their letters, etc., addressed to their street and number. Many people are careless about the matter and as the regular carriers will soon begin to take their vacations, there may be delay in the delivery of letters not properly addressed.

Through the kindness of Mr. F. T. Dodge, superintendent of the river division of the O. R. & N. company, the post office authorities here will be enabled for the future to forward mail to Seattle every day in the week. A special boat leaves here on Sunday by which a closed pouch will be sent in charge of the purser.

Mr. James Tait, of Edinburgh, Scotland, arrived here yesterday. He is one of the principal capitalists connected with the Scotch loan companies doing business in this state, and is also connected with cattle and land companies having interests in other states. He is here on business of the companies in which he is interested.

SHIPPING NOTES.

The State of California reached San Francisco at 5:45 A. M. yesterday, and the Oregon sailed at 10:30 A. M. The steamer Yaquina arrived in at 7:45 A. M. yesterday, and left for this city two hours later.

OVERLAND PASSENGERS.

Passed Heron yesterday to arrive in Portland to-day: S. B. Zelly, A. J. Hyde, A. F. Fernon, J. A. Doblan, H. G. Greenor, Charles Treyler, A. Klump, E. A. Quintard, G. S. Huntington, William Frell, S. G. Reed and wife, Mrs. W. A. Elderkin and daughter, Mrs. McThompson, W. S. Powell and wife, H. J. Macdonald.

ARM BROKEN.

Yesterday afternoon a five-year-old son of Capt. J. A. Brown, while "teetering," fell from his end of the plank and broke his left arm near the shoulder. Dr. Holt C. Wilson was called to attend the little sufferer. The lad had been ill for nearly a year, and had just grown strong enough to play, so the accident at this time is not at all pleasant.

OFFICERS ELECTED.

Willamette Council No. 1, I. O. C. F., last evening elected the following officers for the ensuing term: A. S. Gross, C. C.; Mrs. M. Kennedy, V. C.; F. C. Middleton, secretary; C. A. Wheeler, financial secretary; Mrs. Mattie Downing, treasurer; S. Cunsetensen, M.; Mrs. S. Lindsey, P.; S. M. Kane, M.; Mrs. Nellie Cohen, G.; E. C. Wheeler, S.

ATTEMPTED ARSON.

An attempt to burn the grocery store of James Young, on Third street near Madison, was made Friday night. A pile of wood under a staircase alongside the building was set on fire late in the evening, but was discovered and extinguished before any damage was done. Mr. Young had only a small amount of insurance on his stock, and had the incendiary attempt succeeded would have been a heavy loser.

SNEAK THIEF GETS THREE YEARS.

O. C. Perry, the rogue who under the pretense of selling sewing machines was convicted in the state circuit court yesterday of stealing $3 from the residence of Alexis Mairot, and was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary. Through some inadvertence the district attorney forgot to charge in the indictment that the defendant was a sewing machine agent, else the sentence would have been much heavier.

NO LIVE PIGEONS.

The shooting match at live pigeons advertised to take place at City View Park to-day will not come off, owing to a failure to obtain the pigeons. Some half a dozen different parties agreed to furnish birds, but all failed to come to time. This live pigeon shooting has been attempted here several times, but has always failed for want of the pigeons. The match will be shot, as usual, at the clay substitutes.

TRIFLING VERDICT.

In the state circuit court yesterday there was decided a long standing case of Charles A. Petrain against L. Jacobs. The defendant is a second-hand furniture dealer, who was sued for the value of certain office furniture bought by him from a former partner of the plaintiff, and the case came into court on appeal from a justice court. The jury awarded Petrain $5 as the value of the furniture and twenty-five cents as damages.

SUGGESTION TO FISHERMEN.

Sportsmen who go fishing in streams where there are fish traps will very probably destroy them, but when they fill their creels with the fish found in the traps to bring home it will be wise to tear the fishes' jaws with a hook, in order that friends to whom the fish are exhibited may not be led to suppose that they died a natural death. There is "no reference to allusion" in the above, and no one need notice it who never robbed a fish trap.

LOOKING FOR ADDITIONAL HOLIDAYS.

As the Fourth occurs on Friday an effort is being made to bring about an arrangement for the closing of all business houses and banks on Saturday, extending the holiday till Monday. In order to effect this it will be necessary for all the business houses to agree to the arrangement, as otherwise the banks cannot close. A movement of this nature is on foot in the east, but three days' rest is an object to those overheated people back in the states.

KEEPING OPEN SUNDAY.

Several general merchandise stores, which have lately started on North First street, keep open Sunday mornings, much to the annoyance of older dealers, who formerly were only too glad to have one day's rest in the week. Heretofore traffic on Sunday has been confined, outside of restaurants and drug stores, to saloons and cigar stores—only where the necessities of life are sold—but it seems now that luxuries will force themselves upon the public on Sundays.

HANDSOME NEEDLE WORK.

A handsome embroidered carriage afghan, made by Miss Minnie Brackett of this city, exhibited in the window of F. S. Chadbourne & Co., attracted much attention from ladies yesterday. Near it was a diploma awarded to Miss Brackett last year at the Mechanics' Institute fair in San Francisco for the work. The diploma is enclosed in a plush frame, embroidered with chenille in designs and in a manner entirely new to Portland, and not within the power of an ordinary reporter to describe. The frame was more admired than the afghan.

CHINESE ROUGH ARRESTED.

A quarrel took place on Alder street near Second last evening among a lot of Chinamen. As usual no one knew what it was all about, but it seemed to be the result of an attempt on the part of some highbinders to blackmail a gaming house. Ah Sing, who appeared to be one of the ringleaders, was arrested. He threw away a wicked looking dirk knife when the officer seized him, and when taken to the station a loaded pistol was found on him. Simon Abrahams, a barber, recognized in the prisoner the man who stole something from his shop a year since, and so lodged a charge a larceny from a ship against him.

JURIES DISCHARGED.

The jury in the state circuit court were discharged yesterday until Friday, the 8th prox imo, and there will be no criminal cases this week. During the week the court clerk will endeavor to post up the record and turn it over in good shape to Mr. I. N. Sanders, the county clerk-elect. The grand jury were also discharged until Monday, the 7th inst.

TO-DAY'S BALL GAME.

The match between the Stars and the Alerts of Dallas will be called promptly at 2:30 this afternoon at City View park. Nines are as follows:

Alerts—Keyt, catcher; Fenton, pitcher; Jas. Richardson, shortstop; John Richardson, first base; M. Cooper, second base; Glaze, third base; H. B. Cooper, left field; Graves, center field; Shaw, right field.

Stars—Campbell, catcher; Duniway, pitcher; Bushtel, shortstop; Ganong, first base; Thompson, second base; Dickerman, third base; Thayer, left field; Brown, center field; Cavallin, right field.

SPECIAL LETTER BOX.

A letter box has been placed on the Ash street dock for the special accommodation of business men who wish to mail letters just before the departure of the boats. It is not intended for the general public and will be emptied by the mail agents on the boats starting from Ash street dock a few minutes previous to their departure. For instance, at half past twelve a merchant wants to mail a letter to the Sound. It is too late for the post office, but if deposited in the Ash street box, say at 12:50, it will be taken out and carried to the boat. This service is only for Astoria, Puget Sound and the East. Letters for the east and west side roads will not be "expedited" here.

PERHAPS WON'T GO.

The Multnomah Rod and Gun Club a few days since accepted a challenge to visit Seattle and shoot a match with the club there. Now it appears that a number of the members are inclined to back out. It must be on account of the expense, as none of our boys would acknowledge that they are afraid of the Seattle sportsmen. It is to be hoped that enough of our shootists will be found willing to spend the time and money necessary to sustain the honor of the club here. It is thought by some that our boys, who are all O. K. in shooting at clay pigeons, are afraid to try their luck at clams on the wing, to which the Seattle fellows are accustomed.

THE ESMOND.

Under the manipulation of thirty or forty workmen in the Esmond in the renovation going on there preparatory to the reopening, that hostelry is fast assuming a condition its architecture and location entitles it to—that of the leading hotel in this city. Under the management of Louis Eppinger, assisted by Major H. H. Blake, late of the Stine house, Walla Walla, it certainly must attain to a degree of popularity that these gentlemen possess, to say nothing of the wide and favorable acquaintance of Messrs. Coulter & Church, the proprietors, to promote the same end. It is understood the house will be reopened on Tuesday, and will be in every sense a new departure in hotel keeping at the Esmond.

DRAWING EXHIBIT.

The exhibit of drawings by pupils of the public schools on exhibition at the High school yesterday, was very creditable and attracted considerable attention. The walls were covered with samples in the usual style, resembling sections of an old lace collar, while on the desks were spread out a number of more pretentious works embracing flowers, storks, hands, feet, etc., etc., drawn from models, many of them exhibiting much artistic skill and taste. The exhibit will be sent to the National Educational exhibit at Madison, Wisconsin, next week where 75 feet of space has been secured. Considerable interest will be felt here as to how our exhibit will compare with those from other cities.

PUT AWAY IN FINE STYLE.

The funeral of Chan You Dack, at one time a wealthy Chinese merchant here, was celebrated in fine style by his friends yesterday an elegant coffin, band of music and nearly twenty hacks having been supplied by a general contribution. Dack was a good old man from a Chinese point of view, but his confiding and trusting nature proved his ruin in a financial sense, he having sold too many goods on credit, and failed some six or seven years since. For the past year or more he has been sick and supported by the charity of his old friends, who, on his death, subscribed $200 to bury him in style. The turnout as usual attracted the attention of strangers, but was of but little interest to all residents.

IMPROVING TANNER'S CREEK.

The Gas Light Company will raise the grade of their block between Twelfth and Thirteenth and O and D streets, on which their large new holder is situated, to a level with the brick work around it. They will also construct a culvert to convey the waters of Tanner creek through the block. A proposal to join with the city in the expense of a brick culvert was refused by the city, so the company will have the culvert made of California redwood, which is almost indestructible in such a position. The timber will be four or five inches in thickness, and will come here in the shape of staves already fitted to place in position. It will not be long till a culvert will have to be built along Tanner creek for some distance. The brick culvert below the Gas Company's block is said to be rapidly getting out of repair and needs attention.

MEDALS AWARDED.

The examination of pupils of the public schools, who appeared as competitors for the gold medals offered by Hon. D. P. Thompson as prizes for excellence in reading, was completed yesterday. The medals were awarded to the following pupils: High school, Minnie Randall; Central school, Gracie Davey; Harrison school, Kate Randall; North school, Mary J. Buchenmeyer. There were fifty-four contestants in all. The High school furnished twenty-three, Harrison street school nine, Central ten and North twenty-four. Of the whole number only ten were boys. All were required to read a selection from prose and poetry. The committee made the examination of numbers, and they did not know the names of all the pupils until they had completed the award, and were surprised to find that they had given medals to two sisters, one in the high school and the other in the Harrison school.

AN ELOQUENT MINISTER.

Dr. J. Block, who arrived from Sacramento on the last steamer, returns to his duties in that city on the outgoing vessel. His stay here has been short, but one of unmixed pleasure and satisfaction to all who were fortunate enough to meet him. The doctor impressed everyone with his intellectual power and the depth of his classical researches. He delivered a brilliant lecture at the synagogue Friday evening to a large and deeply interested audience, and at the regular services yesterday morning the auditorium was even more crowded with eager listeners. He possesses peculiar oratorical ability, which, coupled with great mental strength, enchains and convinces the most skeptical of his hearers. It has been long since a Portland audience listened to so gifted a speaker, and the pleasure derived from his visit has given rise to a strong and spontaneous desire to have him take up his residence in this city. The reverend gentleman expresses himself highly pleased with his reception here, and evidently believes this to be a fertile field for a conscientious and true worker. It is to be hoped that the time may not be far distant when Portland can welcome him as one of her ministers.

THE NARROW GAUGE SUES FOR RENT.

Suit was commenced in the United States circuit court yesterday, by the Oregon railway company (limited) against the Oregon Railway and Navigation company, to recover the sum of $69,800 due for rent. The complaint is sworn to by Hugh Roger, managing agent of the plaintiff, and is a very brief and pointed document compared with those usually filed in railroad cases. The facts in the case are familiar to most readers of THE OREGONIAN, the trouble between the companies who are parties to the suit having been the cause of considerable comment of late. The substance of the complaint is as follows: The plaintiff, on the 1st of August, 1881, leased to the defendant the railroad owned by it, commonly called the narrow gauge system, for the term of ninety-six years, for a yearly rental of £28,000 sterling money of Great Britain, payable in equal half yearly payments. That upon execution of said indentures defendant entered into possession of the property, and has continued in the enjoyment of the same till the present time, but has neglected and refused to pay the installment of rent which became due on the 15th of May 1884, and the same remains unpaid. Wherefore plaintiff demands judgment against defendant for the sum above mentioned, and interest thereon, and for its costs and disbursements in this action. Messrs. Northrup & Gilbert are attorneys for the plaintiff.

POLICE COURT.

Fred Love was arraigned on a charge of using abusive language to James Marr, keeper of a sailors' boarding house. Marr had pleaded guilty to a similar charge preferred by Love, and brought three witnesses to swear that Love had commenced the quarrel by abusing him. Love had no witnesses but himself, but Judge Moreland placed no confidence in the oaths of Marr or his witnesses, and ordered that a fine of $10 be charged up against the complaining witness—a ruling which somewhat surprised him. It seems that "in the mouths of many witnesses a thing is not always established."

Mrs. Mary Cuneo, the terror from Denver, who had given bail for her appearance did not appear, and a gentleman formerly of Denver, states that she was a notorious character there, having been engaged in several bloody affrays, and caused the police more trouble than any other person in Denver. It is to be hoped that the atmosphere of this city may not agree with her, and that she may speedily leave for a more congenial clime.

The charge against H. Clark of larceny of a book was dismissed.

T. Daly, convicted of vagrancy was fined $25. He was held to answer before the grand jury on a charge of lewd cohabitation, and it was ordered that when he had served out the fine for vagancy he be allowed to go at large on his own recognizance, in the hope that he might run away, which the judge thought was the best thing that could happen the city.

THE ALBINA FIRE.

The following is a list of the losses by the fire at Albina yesterday morning and the amount of insurance on the property destroyed: Wertheimer Brothers state their loss to be $2500. They are insured for $2000, of which $1000 is in the Hamburg-Bremen and $1000 with Oldendorff, Harvey & Co.

Mrs. Barkholtz, who owned the boarding house immediately east on Stark street, saved a portion of her furniture and effects. Her loss is about $2000 on building and contents.

A. Ford owned the two-story frame building on the southeast corner of Stark and Loring streets, occupied by the Headlight saloon, W. H. Counties, J. E. Fitzpatrick and one empty store. His loss on building was $3500; insured with Harry Boyd for $3000.

Means & Perry of the Headlight saloon lose about $1000. Insurance in the Hamburg-Bremen for $700.

J. E. Fitzpatrick, dealer in stationery, cigars and notions, loses between $800 and $900. Insured for $600 in Hamburg-Bremen.

W. H. Counties, on his lodging house furniture and dwelling, loses $3000. He carried insurance for $1700 on lodging house and $200 on dwelling. The Phœnix of Hartford had $1400 of it and $500 was in the Hamburg-Bremen.

Peter Knox owned the two story building at the south limit of the fire and will lose about $500. It was occupied by A. Stoldt of the Key City house, who lost about $150 worth of furniture; fully insured.

Mitchell & Dixon, restaurateurs, lost about $1000. No insurance was carried.

The entire loss was about $15,000, and insurance, as near as could be ascertained, was $9000.

The following testimonial from several of the heaviest property owners in the track of the night's fire simply re-echoes the general feeling:

The undersigned desire to return their heartfelt thanks to Chief Engineer Jordan of the Portland fire department, and the firemen for their kindness and efficient service in coming to the assistance of our citizens and thus saving so much property that must have otherwise been destroyed by the flames. They also wish to thank Captain Tucker of the Albina ferry boat for his active co-operation with the department.

A. STOLDT,
JOSEPH DELAYE,
And many others.

U. S. Tobacco Journal, June 7.

To the surprise of many it will be seen that the firm of Esberg, Bachman & Co. of San Francisco bears off the palm as the tobacco and cigar jobbing firm having the largest rebate claim. Their claim amounts to the large sum of $49,157 37, which at 8 cents rebate per pound on tobacco and $3 per thousand on cigars, represent an enormous stock of both. Divided up, their claim was

Plug tobacco, 337,797¾ lbs	$43,183 30
Snuff, 1082¾ lbs	86 58
Cigars, 555,275	1,665 82
Cigarettes, 2,567,000	3,283 75
Goods in transit	938 02
Total	$49,157 37

The item of plug tobacco alone is unprecedented in the history of claims made under acts of congress for a rebate of internal revenue taxes.

It was a work of formidable proportions to make the details so that the claim could be made according to the government's requirements. It will be remembered that the government required the inventory of stock to be taken on the first day of May, 1883. At the time it was believed that this necessitated the taking of stock within twenty-four hours. At all events, Esberg, Bachman & Co. were prepared for the occasion. The inventory stock had first all been prepared, and then at midnight, on April 30th, in the presence of two distinguished citizens of San Francisco—Judge W. S. Safford, Mr. Fred H. Danforth—acting as witnesses, it was rapidly taken down. The hasty work of the clerks did not, of course, permit of handsome penmanship, and suspecting that their claim would be the largest entered, Esberg, Bachman & Co. determined to send it to Washington in model shape. Professional penmen were employed, and the claim was beautifully re-written. Then the 145 pages of foolscap which it filled were handsomely bound in leather, and being duly signed and attested, started on its official rounds in the different bureaus of the treasury department, through which all government claims pass before they are finally audited. The treasury department clerks aver it was the handsomest document in the shape of a claim that ever passed through their hands.

The business of Esberg, Bachman & Co. is unique. There is nothing like it in the tobacco line. Situated on the Pacific coast, with the main house of San Francisco, and a large branch in Portland, Oregon, the firm, being so far removed from the manufacturing centers, are compelled to carry an immense stock of goods, and, because they have the stock they do the business. Every tobacco tradesman throughout the territories and on the Pacific coast knows that his wants can be instantly supplied at Esberg, Bachman & Co.'s, and this is a convenience which any man who is in a hurry, and has to wait two or three weeks till the goods can arrive from the east, keenly appreciates.

The firm carry an average stock of from four to five million pounds of plug tobacco. The principal part of this is the well known Pace's Scroll Tag Twists, which they make a leading favorite. They are also agents for Kinney's cigarettes, E. H. Gato's Key West cigars, and are the largest importers of Havana cigars in California. Besides these specialties, their miscellaneous stock embraces all the kinds of tobaccos, cigars, cigarettes and snuff, which are in general request.

In brief, a tobacco retailer can buy at Esberg, Bachman & Co.'s, anything in the tobacco line from "A to Izzard."

PASSENGERS FOR PORTLAND.

The steamer Oregon, which sailed from San Francisco for Portland, brings the following passengers:

W Steele, & wf	E Montaith & wf
C K Billings & wf	A M Keith & wf
C M Pratt & wf	Miss L R Pratt
E C Jordan	J D Smith & wf
S Proctor	L Kaufman
T C Lord	H K Moore
T G Scotchler	W George
W M Young	J K Young
Geo Selden	Mrs H A Clough
Mrs J F Clark	Miss M Clark
S Oppenheimer	Miss B E Wolf
Mrs E H Morgan	Miss J McLaughlin
P Haynes	C H Stolts
Mrs A M Haines & dt	W W Watson
M A Rothchild	A Roe
Mrs H E Christ	Mrs E C Hamilton & dtr
I Cohen	M A Miller
E Schencke	Miss C Lennard
Mrs Dougherty & dtr	A Hallows
A Thayer	W H Brown
Sarah Oppenheimer	Bonnie Loso
H Hadden	J McCullough & wf
Mrs O J Malarkey & sis's	P C Gord
A Wolf	A German
Mrs A B Loso	Clara Johnson
R S Jones	W J Ashley
F J Hubbard	C Y Longhead
Pon Lung	Ma Sang
E Anderson & wf	Miss M Hughes & 2 ch
W A Wolf	P P Thomas
E A Adams	J O Mack
W M Stevens, wf & chd	Mrs J F Murphy & chd
Miss M Murphy	Mrs H Schneider
Mrs R S Lincoln	Mrs J Schieffelin
I N Lipman	W J Leahy
A Harris	G E Anderson
J S Bughoe	L G Cartridge
J F Bybee	C L Schieffelin
J Schieffelin	A Cameron
W E Barnes & wf	Mrs Dammasch
G W Graw	J O Sbambrook
N T Jewett	C O Allin
W Coapin	W Rice
A Hamilton	S B Brown & wf
Miss A Wilmore	Mrs J E Souzo
Mrs O Wells	Mrs J Taylor
J M Pruett, wf & ch	Mrs M Scribner, dtr & son
A W Bascomb	Jennie Wood
A Marnell	W Williams
C B Jorkonst	W Welch & wf
F W Stephan	J O Johnson
D L Morgan	J P Kohler
W M Patterson	C Johnson

To Merchants in the Interior.

My pattern dolmans are on hand, direct from Berlin and Paris. Will commence this week to make up in large quantities. Having sufficient capital to supply you in staple and reliable goods, I earnestly solicit your patronage.

H. B. LITT.

HANDLING A CIRCUS.

How to Run a Big Show—Unloading the Animals—Putting up the Tents—Elephants and Their Tricks.

"Will you explain the *modus operandi* of handling a big show like Cole's?" said a representative of the OREGONIAN to Louis E. Cooke, advance manager of the great circus and menagerie of which Mr. W. W. Cole is the proprietor.

"Most certainly, sir," was the affable reply. "It is just as easy to run a circus as it is to manage a presidential campaign. All you want is a 'bar l of money,' plenty of wire pullers in the shape of press agents and advertisers and the huge event takes place while the ordinary mortal is waiting for it. Taking Cole's shows as an example—and a big example it is—I will give you a brief sketch of the usual daily routine. In the first place the show must arrive in the town where it is to exhibit, which occurs at about six o'clock A. M. The first thing that is unloaded from the several trains of cars is the cook tent and cooking utensils which are hurried to the circus grounds and preparations made for breakfasting the laboring men as soon as they may arrive with the canvas; poles and rigging for the great tents, that are to be erected as soon as a hasty but substantial meal has been partaken of. Immense skids or grooved 'runs' are laid at the ends of the platform cars with one end resting on the ground and the heavy wagons, tableaux cars and cages are lowered to the ground with surprising rapidity. The horses elephant and camels almost 'unload themselves,' so to speak, as they soon become accustomed to the routine of business, and as quick as the bridges and gang planks are placed at the car doors they commence to file out as I suppose they did when Mr. Noah landed his famous menagerie at Mt. Ararat. The horses are already harnessed, as we find they rest much easier while traveling if they are allowed to remain in that condition. In an incredible short period everything is on its way to the tents in rank and file, the elephants, camels, ponies, etc., going in droves. Every department of the show is under the immediate supervision of a competent superintendent. The master of transportation has a force of men to unload the trains, and their work ceases when that duty has been performed. Mr. Eckles, the master of horses, musters his teamsters, and they hitch to the various vehicles without ceremony and move off in regular order, and so it goes throughout the whole programme. There is no clash, no balking, even the heavy draft horses become way-wised, and apparently understand their business as well as some of the men. In fact a horse that has traveled with a circus for three or four years displays a degree of intelligence that is really surprising, and I think that the constant change from place to place and strange surroundings make them attentive and on the alert; but still they are not so apt as elephants, and their faculty of remembering is not half so great. If an elephant does a thing once he will never forget it, therefore it is very necessary that they have the proper training at all times. As an illustration of their retentive memory, I recollect that while in Australia about three years ago we found it necessary to sling the elephants in order to place them on board ship. The first time it was all right, but Rajah, one of our trained elephants, objected to being hampered the second time. He would not allow a rope or cord to come near him. Finally Conklin, his keeper, hit upon the plan of throwing his ropes over him with the heavy covering that is used to keep the animals warm in cool climates. The plan worked once, but it was two years before you could again throw a blanket over his ah's back. Yes, elephants are very resentful and very tender hearted, too. At Denver, recently, Samson, our big elephant, had his re raised by being prodded in the ribs with a stick in the hands of a drunken rowdy. The insult was too great for Samson to stand, and like a Hercules he seized his assailant in his trunk and hurled him through the air fully sixty feet, and strange to say the only one hurt was a bystander whom the rowdy struck in his rapid transit. But elephants are all babies. Why, I have seen Lizzie, the elephant that rolls the globe across the ring, cry as though her heart would break just because she had a slight stone bruise on her foot. An elephant's foot is very tender, and it is not unfrequently that they get bruised, like a barefooted boy's heel, when walking over hard roads, and the pain will cause them to shed tears like an overgrown baby."

"What about the circus performance?"

"Well, sir, that I cannot describe; it must be seen to be appreciated, as the bills say. There is so much to detail that it would tire you to listen. We have two rings and an elevated stage, which are kept full of striking novelties for two and a half hours. There are forty-five acts presented at every performance, riding, leaping, roller skating, bicycling in the air and on the stage, aerial acts without number, two and six horse bareback riding, trapeze acts, aerial flights, performing Arabs, trick stallions, performing elephants, performing ponies, leaping horses, ceiling walking, and a host of other attractions. The menagerie contains nearly every rare specimen of the animal kingdom. Yes, I have heard the remark that Cole's show was divided and that only half of it was coming to Portland, but you may say that the skeptics who make such an assertion do not know anything about W. W. Cole. He has long since set his heart upon pioneering the Far Northwest with, undoubtedly, the largest show that will ever visit this section. The show will arrive on Sunday morning. It is not ten times larger than anything ever seen in Portland, why then let the doubters wail. The entire outfit, with all its wonders, will be presented at every point and place just as it is exhibited in Portland and as it has been presented in the eastern cities, not a single feature omitted or a solitary attraction dispensed with.

NEW BOOKS.

The following new books have been received and added to the Library Association of Portland during the week:

The Encyclopædia Britannica. A dictionary of arts, sciences and general literature. Ninth edition. Volume 17, with maps and plans of Nebraska, Nevada, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Newfoundland, New Guinea and New Caledonia, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New Mexico, New York, New York city and vicinity, New Zealand, Nile, Norfolk, Northampton and Bedford, North Carolina, Northumberland, Norway and Sweden, Nottingham, Ohio, Ontario, Oregon.

Tinkling Cymbals. A novel. By Edgar Fawcett.

Mingo and Other Sketches in Black and White. By Joel Chandler Harris.

A Rudimentary Treatise on the Manufacture of Bricks and Tiles, containing an outline of the principles of brickmaking. By Edward Dobson, A. F. C. E. M. F. R. A.

Foundations and Concrete Works containing a synopsis of the principal cases of foundation works, with the usual modes of treatment, and practical remarks on footings, planking, sand, concrete, beton, pile driving, caissons and cofferdams. By the same.

Chaffee's Fall.

San Francisco Chronicle.

He is one of the most adroit manipulators in politics—withal, a singularly outspoken and indiscreet man. He was to run for senator in Colorado against Hill next January; yet he told a party of clergymen who called on him for a subscription that he had no use for churches. He wrote to the leading republicans of Colorado, who begged him to come and help them at an election, that he would come some day, hire a hall, hold a matinee, and that they might all come and kiss his foot. And now he is smashed—nothing left but some unproductive mines and a few idle mills in Colorado. There is one man who will be glad, and have reason to be glad, and that man is the Hon. Nathaniel P. Hill, chairman of the senate committee on post offices. If Chaffee had kept his money he would have had Hill's scalp next January.

The glove-fitting system of dress cutting can be learned by calling on Mrs. W. Van Waters, corner E and Sixth streets. A system that cuts the entire garment, waist, sleeve, skirt and trimmings. A system that conforms to the present style of narrow back, close bust and arm's-eye. A system that uses ten measurements, thereby fitting perfectly without a change of seam. A system easily learned by a novice or child of ten years, and a system consuming less time in cutting, and fitting more perfectly, than any system now in use. Mrs. Van Waters also gives lessons in Kensington embroidery, point lace, and Kensington oil painting. Terms very reasonable. Give her a call.

WILLAMETTE PARK

Is now opened for the season on Wednesday and Saturday evenings and Sunday afternoons, for dancing, bicycling, skating and other sports. Professor Davis' string band is engaged, and Mr. A. B. Pringle will manage the dancing pavilion. F. T. Merrill will manage the out door sports. The management will spare no expense in making this park the handsomest and most attractive in the northwest. On Sunday a grand half-mile foot race for a purse of $50 and the third trial for the 5 mile amateur bicycle cup.

THE AMUSEMENT WORLD.

The New Market boards have been occupied for the past week by Mr. Daniel Bandmann and Miss Beaudet, in the legitimate drama supported by a strong stock company. The "great German tragedian," as he likes to be called, in the absence of Dr. Davidson, has not made any material improvement since he first visited here four years ago, but Miss Beaudet has. In all her movements she is grace personified, and her voice has gained a degree of power, which aids her materially in declamative acting. They played Richard III. to a fair house last night, and leave for Puget Sound to-day.

On Monday night the Tivoli produced "La Grande Duchesse," with Bessie Louise King in the part of the rollicking Duchess. Miss King sings the music well enough and dresses it superbly, but it hardly compares with her rendition of "Perichole. Perhaps this because the role is hackneyed and she fails to become interested in it. But beyond all dispute the "Duchesse" is the opera bouffe above all others. Girofle is a genuine opera comique of the old French school like the "Crown of Diamonds," while the "Bells of Corneville," is a sort of ballad opera like the "Bohemian Girl" and "Maritana." But the "Duchesse" is the simon-pure opera bouffe, and while it abounds with much that is broad, yet you cannot help laughing at its humor. Miss Edgar made a very pretty part of Prince Paul, and Miss Eva Norman got a good deal out of the insignificant little role of Wanda, the peasant. Maurice Hageman was an immense funny General Brown, and Stevens was the best Baron Puck that ever played the part here. Next week we are to have "Martha."

The Lo Vivo operatic troupe are drawing good houses on Puget Sound, where they have no amateur craze such as prevails in Portland, and where clever professionals may be sure of a good reception.

Ben Cotton, the old minstrel whose earnest voice in singing the "Young Gal from Sonoma," still rings in our ears, is on board the steamship Mexico, now in quarantine at the Royal Roads outside of Victoria.

AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.

THE BIJOU OPERA BOUFFE COMPANY.

There is every indication that the engagement of the Bijou company in "Orpheus and Eurydice," which begins to-morrow night at the New Market, will be a brilliant success. The company is without doubt the largest and most expensive that has ever visited Portland, and is certainly worthy of patronage. The cast contains many names well known in comic opera circles, though most of them are new to Portland. Orpheus and Eurydice, as presented by them, however, is more of a travesty or burletta than a comic opera. The libretto furnishes ample opportunities for pleasant comicalities and absurd situations. Briefly sketched, the story is as follows:

Orpheus, a celebrated performer on the lyre (which in this case is a violin), and his better half Eurydice are living in the suburbs of the ancient city of Thebes, not in the happiest of domestic relations. Eurydice is met and courted by a young shepherd named Aristeus, who is really Pluto, king of the lower regions, in disguise. He succeeds in winning her affections, and carries her off to his subterranean home. Orpheus is rather delighted at this, having a few love affairs of his own on hand, but the powerful goddess "Public Opinion" confronts him and insists that she be found and brought back, so together they begin the search. They first visit Jupiter, king of the gods, at his family residence in the clouds on Mount Olympus and claim his assistance. He willingly grants it and the trio, accompanied by all the gods and goddesses of Olympus, descend to the lower regions and there discover Eurydice. Jupiter rather fancies Eurydice himself, and thinks she would make a brilliant addition to the Olympian circle. After taking her from Pluto, he gives her to Orpheus on the condition that he crosses the river Styx without once looking around. Should he do so he would lose her. This of course is only a subterfuge, but it begins to look as if Orpheus would not look round when Jupiter, becoming impatient, hurls a thunderbolt at him. This causes him to turn and he loses Eurydice, who is taken up to Olympus and made a goddess, much to the satisfaction of every one concerned. The libretto is by Max Freeman, and is very well spoken of. It abounds in local "gags" and ambitious puns, chiefly perpetrated by Mr. Digby Bell, in the character of Jupiter, who has made a pronounced hit in the role. The feminine portion of the company is reputed to be, artistically, very strong. Miss Marie Vanoni, the idol of the *jeunesse doree*, has captivated many hearts, and little Miss Ida Mulle, in the dainty character of Cupid, is even a greater favorite. Following is the entire cast:

Jupiter	King and Father of Gods and Men, Mr. Digby Bell
Aristeus	A Shepherd, Mr. E. S. Grant.
Pluto	King of the Lower World, Mr. E. S. Grant.
Orpheus	Famous for his skill in music, Mr. Harry Pepper.
Styx, Porter in Hades	Mr. Geo. C. Boniface, Jr
Eurydice, Wife of Orpheus	Marie Vanoni
Diana, Goddess of the Chase	Miss Jennie Prince
Cupid, the Little God of Love	Miss Ida Mulle
Public Opinion	Miss Augusta Roche
Venus, Goddess of Beauty	Miss Annie Caldwell
Juno, Wife of Jupiter	Miss Laura Joyce Bell
Minerva, Goddess of War and Wisdom,	Miss Maud Waldemere.
Hebe, Waitress in Olympus	Miss Daisy Murdock
Mercury	Miss Jennie McNulty.
Morpheus, God of sleep	Mr. W. T. Dobson
Mars, God of War	Mr. Henry Leone
Vulcan, God of Fire	Mr. Geo. Gans
Bacchus, God of Wine	Miss Albertina Hall
Esculapius, God of Medicine	Mr. E H. Aiken
Apollo, God of Music	Miss Marie Vernon
Janus, Porter in Olympus	Mr. Andrew Metzger
Hercules, God of Strength	Mr. Wm. Silver
Cerberus, Dog of Hades	Master Murdock
THE THREE GRACES.	
Thalia	Miss Minnie Thomas
Aglaia	Miss Lulu Preeth
Euphrosyne	Miss Lizzie Tracy
THE NINE MUSES.	
Calliope	Miss Louise Martin
Clio	Miss Clara Primrose
Euterpe	Miss Emma Mulle
Melpomene	Miss Vista Martin
Erato	Miss Emma Galed
Polyhymnia	Miss L. He Glover
Urania	Miss Annie Caldwell
Terpsichore	Miss Carrie Futala
Hebe	Miss Lizzie Wianer

The orchestra will be under the direction of Jesse Williams, who is very well known in San Francisco and the east as a most efficient conductor. The company will arrive here in their special Pullman cars to-morrow noon.

THE GREAT CIRCUS.

Cole's circus showed at Alkali yesterday, and will arrive here at six o'clock this morning. The train, numbering 44 cars, will be transferred at once to this side of the river, and by noon the whole outfit will be on the ground. The grand parade will begin at 9 o'clock Monday morning. The ticket wagon will be open at 12:30 and the doors will open at 1 o'clock, giving people an hour to view the menagerie before the performance which commences at 2 o'clock. Tickets for the evening performance will be on sale at 7 o'clock, at which time the doors will be opened, and the performance will commence at 8 o'clock. To accommodate those who wish to avoid the rush at the treasurer's wagon, tickets will be on sale at Prentice's after 9 o'clock Monday morning, at a slight advance.

THE COURTS.

SATURDAY, June 28.

U. S. DISTRICT COURT—DEADY, J.

United States vs. George Emmerson—Information filed for disposing of liquor to Indians; arraigned; plea of guilty; ordered that defendant be brought in for sentence on Monday, June 30th.

United States vs. O. F. Dawson—Information filed for selling liquor to Indians; arraigned: pleaded guilty and was fined $25.

STATE CIRCUIT COURT—SMITH, J.

State of Oregon vs. F. A. Howard—Sentence postponed until motion for a new trial is disposed of.

State of Oregon vs. O. C. Perry—Sentenced to three years in penitentiary and costs of prosecution.

L. Barnian vs. Eppinger & Morrill—Defendant allowed one week to answer complaint.

Holladay vs. Holladay—Twenty-five days allowed defendant to answer complaint.

C. A. Petrain vs. L. Jacobs—On trial.

C. A. Petrain vs. L. Jacobs—Verdict for plaintiff.

Ben Holladay vs. Jos. Holladay et al.—Ordered published and mailing of summons.

POLICE COURT—MORELAND, J.

Fred Love—Abusive language; discharged.

Mary Oanee—Drunk and disorderly; forfeited $10 bail.

Jack Wilson, alias Tim Holloway—Same; same.

August Anderson—Same; fined $10.

John McCarty, alias James Kelly—Same; same.

T. Daily—Vagrancy; fined $25.

H. Clark—Larceny; dismissed.

T. Daily—Lewd cohabitation.

Preparing for Orders.

The manufacturing department of Litt, the leader, is already filled with clothes preparatory for making up for the interior trade. Mr. Litt looks forward to a large business and this is but a forerunner of what may be expected within a short time. By a liberal use of printer's ink the establishment of Litt is becoming widely known. Once tried there is no question of its future greatness.

Caledonian games on the 4th at Portland Driving Park. Boat from Morrison st.

F. A. HOTALING, San Francisco. | I. KAUFMAN, Portland, Or. | E. S. ROTHCHILD, Portland, Or.



THE BEST WHISKY IN THE WORLD

SPECIAL NOTICE.

For the last twenty years this whisky has taken precedence of every other brand on the Coast; and for a quarter of a century, as shown by trustworthy analyses, has preserved its original purity. Recommended for medicinal use by our best physicians as the only safe stimulant.

—THE—

A. P. HOTALING CO.

Sole Agents for the Northwest Coast.

Nos. 5 and 7 N. First st., Portland, Or.

(House established 1870.)

Under our "NEW DEPARTURE," and prior to our Semi-Annual Inventory, we must close out the remainder of this season's goods, and, therefore, commencing

Monday, June 30,

WE WILL OFFER ALL

SPRING & SUMMER [illegible]

On hand at prices that will insure their positive and speedy sale.

This announcement, together with the magnitude of our stock, will be duly appreciated by the public, and cannot fail to interest them.

All other than Summer Goods will be sold at our "USUAL ATTRACTIVE PRICES."

S. LIPMAN & CO.

WANTED.

MEN'S SECOND-HAND CLOTHING, FURNITURE, etc. Mail postal. Call or address 50 North First street.

NO. 7534

THE WEST INDIES.

BIG FIRE.

HAVANA, June 30.—A fire at Matanzas to-day destroyed three warehouses. Seventeen hundred hogsheads of sugar in the buildings were burned. The loss is reported at $450,000, partly insured.

Allcock's Porous Plasters

Are the best Chest Protectors in winter. They are warm, and invigorate. Beware of imitations that claim to act quicker and better. They are first-class frauds.

Rev. J. Hodgson, an English vicar, who has taken the lecture field, reconciles science and religion by arguing that pre-Adamite remains are nothing more nor less than fossil angels. A fossil jaw-bone, two feet long, of the pre-Adamite period, found in Kansas recently must have belonged to a tenor angel. Rev. Mr. Hodgson's theory seems plausible.—*Norristown Herald.*

Emily Faithful says there is no country in the world in which husbands are so good, so kind and affectionate as in the United States.

The Courier-Journal has discovered that as Bayard's name contains six letters, and Blaine's the same number, in the event of Bayard's nomination, it will be six of one and half a dozen of the other.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

The Daily

SATURDAY MORN[illegible]

EAST PORT[illegible]

A special meeting of [illegible] Thursday evening at [illegible] present except Crane [illegible] The minutes of the last [illegible] and approved.

The mayor stated that [illegible] of the present council [illegible] transacted was to appro[illegible] regular meeting.

Mr Laing offered the fo[illegible] *Resolved* That the than[illegible] are hereby tendered to M[illegible] Mayor and N B Crane ret[illegible] mon council for their hi[illegible] during their continuanc[illegible] this council adopted.

On motion of Mr Mat[illegible] *sine die.*

ORGANIZATION OF [illegible]

Immediately after the [illegible] council the new council [illegible] mayor when the follow[illegible] their names and tool [illegible] council.

First ward, J K Lat[illegible] ward F Kindorf and [illegible] George G Smith and J G[illegible]

The Mayor stated th[illegible] would be the election of [illegible] the ensuing year.

Mr Smith placed in no[illegible] First Ward and there bei[illegible] ballot was taken which [illegible] president of the Council [illegible] Laing in a brief speech [illegible] Council for the honor co[illegible] same was unexpected an[illegible]

The Mayor then annou[illegible] following committees:

Ways and Means—S[illegible]

Current Expenses and [illegible] and Gruner

Fire and Water—Whe[illegible]

Streets and Public Pr[illegible] Smith

Landings and Whar[illegible] Nicolai

Health and Police—Wh[illegible]

Elections—Nicolai Gr[illegible]

Judiciary—Smith Kin[illegible]

Mr Smith moved that [illegible] mittee of three to prepar[illegible] erument of the Council [illegible] ried.

The Mayor appointed [illegible] Smith Nicolai and Whee[illegible]

On motion of Mr Kin[illegible] the old council were ter[illegible] council proceeded to the [illegible]

COMMU[illegible]

A communication was [illegible] Hose Company asking [illegible] previous offer to furnis[illegible] carts and hose and on m[illegible] was referred to committe[illegible]

The following claims [illegible]

Evening Telegram	$17 5[illegible]
J McDonald	7 5[illegible]
A Sammon	[illegible]
E H Larsen	17 [illegible]

The council then adjou[illegible]

CHURCH[illegible]

North Portland M E [illegible] and S streets—Sunday se[illegible] 11 A M by Rev G M P[illegible]

First Presbyterian chu[illegible] Washington streets—Ser[illegible] Lindsley Strangers ma[illegible]

South Portland M E M[illegible] Mead and Hood street[illegible] Song service 7 30 P M [illegible] M Peirce.

Unitarian church—T[illegible] ices at 11 A M and 7 45 P[illegible] sermon, The Folly of Sc[illegible] dially invited.

Presbyterian Mission [illegible] pastor Regular service[illegible] in Union hall Sunday [illegible] hall and at 9 20 A M at [illegible]

Taylor Street M E [illegible] pastor Preaching at 11 [illegible] D D of Cincinnati Pr[illegible] Rev O A Ward of Clint[illegible] dially invited.

United Presbyterian cl[illegible] corner First and Clay [illegible] ensen pastor Services [illegible] at 12.30 P M The even[illegible] for a month or more.

Calvary Presbyterian [illegible] Clay streets—Pastor Re[illegible] 11 A M and 7 45 P M [illegible] o clock Young people's [illegible] Sunday evening at 6 45.

Zion Evangelical chu[illegible] hall Stephens addition [illegible] 7 30 P M by Rev O O[illegible] school at 10 A M and pr[illegible] 6 30 P M The public are [illegible]

Christadelphians—Meet[illegible] store on First between Ste[illegible] room No 5 Lecture at [illegible] Subject, The Scene of C[illegible] Place of His Exaltation [illegible] Free No collection.

Plymouth Congregation[illegible] teenth and E streets—M[illegible] Subject Faith s Founda[illegible] morning service Evenin[illegible] How to be lost. Se[illegible] George H. Lee acting pa[illegible]

First Congregational c[illegible] Jefferson streets—Servic[illegible] and 7 45 P M Preaching [illegible] R Marvin Morning [illegible] Sunday Evening [illegible] Fourth of July Sunda[illegible] class at 12.30 P M

Scandinavian Lutheran [illegible] tor Services Sunday [illegible] music store First stre[illegible] ington every Wednesd[illegible] basement of the Presbyt[illegible] and Washington street[illegible] every Sunday morning [illegible]

The Church of Sea an[illegible] D streets—Chaplain Stu[illegible] A M and 7 30 P M [illegible] Two Resurrections [illegible] Hand Week meeting[illegible] and temperance meeti[illegible] prophetic study and pr[illegible] at 12 for 45 minutes.

First Baptist Churc[illegible] Rev J Q A Henry p[illegible] 11 A M and 7 45 P [illegible] Promise and the Peril [illegible] The Immortal Drean[illegible] John Bunyan This w[illegible] to a series of summer S[illegible] Bunyan s Pilgrim s P[illegible] dially welcome.

Young Men's Chris[illegible] street, between Alde[illegible] Sunday morning bibl[illegible] 9 30 to 10.30 Sunday [illegible] will be conducted by [illegible] be held on Wednesday [illegible] vice for young men. [illegible] workers will meet S[illegible] rooms are open daily [illegible] A M to 9 30 P M A[illegible] the rooms of the asso[illegible]

First German Evan[illegible] and Clay streets —S[illegible] will celebrate Chi[illegible] school There will b[illegible] the pastor Sunday [illegible] Luckel and others [illegible] In the evening the [illegible] bearing on the duty [illegible] actively engaged in [illegible] public are cordially [illegible] Rev A Schlenk past[illegible]

EAST

M E church R v[illegible] at 11 A M and 7.3[illegible] school at 2.30

St David's Episco[illegible] wood rector—Servi[illegible] Sabbath school at 9 [illegible]

Congregational ch[illegible] A W Bower pastor—[illegible] Sabbath school at 11[illegible]

United Brethren [illegible] pastor—Service at B[illegible] ing service Sabbat[illegible]

Saint Francis Cat[illegible] rector—Low mass a[illegible] M vespers and ben[illegible] at 3 P M

Baptist church, c[illegible] Rev C H Hobart [illegible] 7 45 P M Subject [illegible] Lord has Work for [illegible]

First Presbyteria[illegible] streets—Preaching [illegible] Rev D U Ghormle[illegible] Sabbath school at [illegible]

Lee Chapel, Tibb[illegible] bath, June 29 by [illegible] P M Sabbath sc[illegible] tion extended to a[illegible]

Many years ago [illegible] to butter the antiq[illegible] the horses and th[illegible] across the country [illegible] w[illegible] they must be [illegible] form constru[illegible] among them to ma[illegible] had pushed off fro[illegible] to kick and declar[illegible] crossed with th[illegible] such as to put hi[illegible] anybow The [illegible] caring to have ei[illegible] rades kicked by [illegible] jumped overboar[illegible] await the [illegible] were somewhat [illegible] was badly begu[illegible] the mules were [illegible] Golding assist [illegible] would be kind an[illegible] loudly as he coul[illegible] a horse with the [illegible] he [illegible] I can [illegible] plishment Who [illegible] again angry and [illegible] the island [illegible] lost so much tim[illegible] that they never [illegible] who won the rac[illegible] masters of the [illegible] the island, but [illegible] was heard by th[illegible] on either side n[illegible] Moral—Never [illegible] that to make th[illegible]

Colonel Govier Grov[illegible] quarters on Monday

General O D Greene [illegible] Washington early in th[illegible] installed in their new [illegible] assume the duties as lie[illegible] enlisted volunteer gene[illegible] general s office.

Major Downey at the last moment that his presence would be required the board of claims of which he is a [illegible] will leave the gallant major with us a short time longer and deprive his company K, of his presence on the trip to that new station.

CONFIRMATION

WASHINGTON, June 7—The senate has confirmed H. B. Burkhart as postmaster at Bailey, Idaho

Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING JUNE 29 1884

TO BETTY

When Betty's dimples come and go
And laughter loiters in her eyes
Who cares which way the wind may blow?

For Cupid's self is fain to strew
His way with sweet enamored sighs
When Betty s dimples come and go,

And watching beauty's piquant show,
Youth, puffed with bold presuming cries—
Who cares which way the wind may blow?

Enchanted age becomes a beau
And hears his court with new surprise
When Betty's dimples come and go,

Let coquetry a smile bestow—
Wisdom, beguiled, in haste replies
Who cares which way the wind may blow?

But who is wise? Ah, who can know
That cruelty puts on disguise
When Betty's dimples come and go?
Who cares which way the wind may blow?

TRUST.

I take you by the hand for you are blind
You trust me, follow me where er I go
You never question me, because you know
With slight unerring I the path can find
[illegible] my pity, know the good and kind
Your feet may stumble and your steps be slow
[illegible] guide because I love you so,
And thus your heart to mine the closer bind

So I [illegible] the darkness clasp a guiding hand,
That leads me through a rough and trackless wild
I follow gladly, like a sightless child
The one whose wisdom all my life has planned
Because I need his tender pitying care,
His presence lingers with me everywhere.
—*Helen Brown Ge[illegible] in Boston [illegible]*

PLAYING A BULL.

The Hon Gus Trenchard knew life—at least he thought so and it certainly looked like it, for he had managed to live sumptuously on next to nothing for some years The fact of the matter was he was a hawk and preyed on gilded fledglings with great dexterity One of the best dressed men in town and certainly one of the best looking he had sailed charmingly through life A man with a cool head a steady nerve and easy conscience—if well bred, good looking keen witted and moderately clever has ten chances to one in his favor and the Hon Gus had all these qualifications He had one or two faults for he plunged, and he had a habit of backing his fancy horse for outrageously large amounts After each of these periodical fits of plunging however, he would sit down for some time on the stool of repentance and would look about for a rich stripling to teach life to and to make pay dearly for being taught but vow and swear as he would never to go to a header again he was always sure when luck was with him and his banker s account was respectable to do exactly what he had sworn against

The Hon Gus had a sister not very handsome and not very young but a fine tall stylish girl who dressed well and made the most of a good figure She lived generally in chambers with her brother and constant association with him had given her an insight into London life that few girls attain Of late the Hon Gus had been decidedly unlucky for he had lost a lot of money at two consecutive meetings and he had not found any fledgling willing to be plucked

They are getting so knowing [illegible] smart a lad of twenty knows as much as I did at thirty he murmured plaintively to his sister

He felt aggrieved and considered like many another man not so clever as he was that the times were sadly out of joint and that with new fashioned ideas education of the masses unlimited and [illegible] life was becoming every day more difficult

Then Constance did not go off and though he was fond of her and had grown accustomed to her companionship yet it would be far more comfortable if she married a rich good natured fellow who would help him over a difficulty on a settling day or perhaps allow himself to be plucked moderately

The Hon Gus sat over the fire in his chambers looking at the embers and reviewing the situation [illegible] evidently [illegible] pleasant [illegible] mirror through [illegible]

[illegible]

With a sigh of relief—for he had made up his mind—he rose from the chair and stood with his back against the mantelpiece and said

[illegible] I must do something [illegible] I have not two hundred at the bank

What do you propose doing? asked Constance, closing her book.

Give up schooling those youngsters they know as much as I do nowadays and going in for business.

Going in for business she ejaculated in intense astonishment

Yes by Jove [illegible] Stock Exchange

On the Stock Exchange Gus You must be dreaming Why they are all so [illegible] there

So much the better You remember Samuel Jones?

That horrid looking Jew

That horrid looking Jew as you call him By the by he says he is a Christian

Christian or Jew it is all the same I wonder you are seen with him He does not play or bet [illegible] does he?

He is [illegible] and he admires you C[illegible]

Admires me That fellow! and the Hon Constance tossed her head in high disdain

I will have him here to dinner, to morrow, and you must be attentive to him But not that pretty smile and charming manner that you [illegible] when [illegible] want to bowl a fellow over [illegible]

The Hon Constance Trenchard looked at her brother thoughtfully She knew from old experience that she would have to do exactly as he liked and she had a wonderful respect for his ability Eight years before she could have settled in the Shires with a good natured mild dle aged man of means But she liked Jack Ince and Jack Ince liked her though he had no money

The fact is it was Constance had her little romance—most women have a mêlée in their lives but this who even then had an eye on the main point had urged her warmly not to lose the golden opportunity

Marry that fellow with no money! Not I not be a silly fool! Even though a year cannot be caught every day Her romance ended as these unpractical romances generally end in nothing or rather in Jack emigrating to Australia and being completely forgotten and Constance being single at [illegible] and perfectly willing to marry any average man with sufficient to keep her

She was clever and was [illegible] it mellow the men did not come forward Two or three youngsters had gone into [illegible] but then Gus was busily [illegible] them and a [illegible] little time or perhaps it [illegible] for playing her own game invariably with the loss of their money they [illegible] shunned her brother s chambers

Last season the heard a man [illegible] over the rails in the Row ask another

Who is that fine girl? By Jove what a figure

Gus Trenchard s sister [illegible] replied his friend

Cool as she was—and she was cool—she could not help flushing both and the intense mortification she suffered brought sore how vivid to her recollection the old days when she would stoop to no dish nor and when she loved that honest good looking Jack Ince

As she looked at her brother now she could not help feeling almost as she did that day for she knew the part she would have to play in any new scheme of his would not be an honorable one and though she could [illegible] and even at times [illegible] the fun of fleecing a [illegible] yet her [illegible] uphold her afterward

However though she was not [illegible] what [illegible] to [illegible] working out [illegible] she looked at her brother calmly as she asked

[illegible]

thus It s better that I should know the worst at once

The worst is bad enough though it is only to make love to Samuel Jones

And—she commenced; but here she stopped looking up at Gus with a frightened nervous deprecatory expression on her face that amused him

No Con not that by Jove Don t think me such a brute I d sooner see you dead than married to a fellow like that!

Constance said nothing, though she was evidently relieved and her brother continued

Jones is on the stock exchange and is the leading light of a dirty ring of rich speculators who bull and bear one or two stocks as it suits them

His sister listened attentively and Gus went on

Jones would give his eyes to get into our set and he would jump like a hungry trout at a fly at any girl so long as she was one of us If you play your cards well you will have him at your feet in a week

And then?

Get him to put you onto a good thing Mexican Ordinaries Brighton A s and a lot of other speculative stocks are worked by rings and Jones leads the heaviest and dirtiest ring in the house Find out what he is going to do next give me the tip and by Jove Con get him to put in twenty thousand pounds for you

Twenty thousand pounds she ejaculated

You don t understand it Con and you needn t He will [illegible] enough Just say you have enough money to pay differences or carry over He will never ask you to deposit security if you spoon him properly I will take care that he drinks enough before I give you your opportunity

I am afraid Gus I must be very stupid Am I ask him to invest £20 000 for me and to tell me in what he invests it?

It is pretty much like it though it isn t exactly that Just find out if his ring is going in for a good time on what it is and if they will be bulls or bears Admire his clever ness tell him you love speculation and want to make a lump of money with the couple of thousand you have idle at the bank Just get him to promise to let you into the swim and put a big lot on for you

Do you think he will?

If you play him properly he will to a certainty I will then give the tip to a fellow I know who will put a pile on for me But now Con I shall go to bed he said rising and you can think it over

When at the door he turned to his sister and said

Put the rose-colored shade on the lamps Con Have a roaring fire and sprinkle a lot of perfume about I will make him drink plenty of wine Good night

Samuel Jones was delighted to dine with the Hon Gus Trenchard and the dinner was excellent, Constance was charming and smiled and talked to him until he felt that he had never met such a nice girl before She is a stunner! There is nothing like blood after all he muttered to himself All the time the valet kept his glass well filled and before dinner was over the fair Constance had half her work done

As she left the dining room her brother who was highly pleased opened the door for her to go out and nodded an approval

The two men now pulled their chairs around the fire and lighting their cigars talked in a desultory way about things in general Gus kept Jones glass filled and told him many little stories of dukes and duchesses and royal personages talking of them patronizingly as if they were his bosom friends and every day companions

They are a queer lot Jones when you know them well as you will by and by he said [illegible]

I have a high respect for our old nobility said Jones

Just so all rich men have By the by Jones why don t you marry? You are not a chicken you know

I suppose I shall some day soon I am only forty two

I know such a lot of nice girls continued Gus There are Lady Maude [illegible] and Violet Trenchard and a heap of other friends of Con s dying for husbands

They would not have me [illegible]

You never know what a new man will or will not [illegible] I will ask Con to introduce you if you like

[illegible] interrupted a [illegible]

[illegible]

Well old man just as you like [illegible]

Constance had a nice [illegible] Samuel Jones [illegible] and planned [illegible] or her will level [illegible] situation in his throat and swore mentally that he would try all he knew to make her the Mrs Jones

The room was warm the fire burned brightly and the rose [illegible] threw a soft tender light over her face while the faint odor of perfume mingled in Jones brain with the fumes of the good Burgundy [illegible] Constance sang love songs tender [illegible] and old English ballads and Jones thought [illegible] The Hon Gus sat with his back to the [illegible] and his face [illegible] see every expression on Jones face in the [illegible]

She is playing him splendidly he muttered Egad she could bowl him over to night if she liked

Jones was bowled over completely and he never felt so happy in his life as when Constance having finished her singing sat on the sofa and made room for him by her side

They turned over the leaves of her album together and every second photograph was that of a duke or duchess

That is not a bad likeness of the princess She gave it to me herself she said unblushingly

It is a very nice one indeed replied Jones who had bought a similar one for two shillings

She told me the same day continued Constance unhesitatingly but I forgot and [illegible] she stopped short

I suppose it is a state secret

No, she answered, laughing I suppose there is no harm in telling it She said she would come to my wedding whenever I married

Jones was struck dumb with astonishment If she would marry him! Fancy the princess at his wedding He looked at Constance and her [illegible] distinguishing glance [illegible] on fire and his brain in a whirl

When shall you ask her to fulfil her promise? he stammered

Some day I suppose but Mr Jones how stupid men are now a days I am [illegible] I will never marry a man with neither brains and [illegible] work

[illegible] he said a [illegible] like a horse

Oh Mr Jones, what a grand career a man has open to him if he has talent Fancy being a merchant prince or a giant speculator on the stock exchange

Do you really envy such men? May I venture to say that I am a pretty big man myself on the stock exchange?

Constance looked at him in apparent astonishment You! she exclaimed on the stock exchange! Oh, Gus fancy Mr Jones is on the stock exchange

Gus, who had been listening to every word of the conversation though making pretense to sleep started but he only answered with an [illegible] and then [illegible] back in the arm chair with closed eyes

Such a frightful custom Mr Jones, fancy—he falls asleep every night after dinner, and leaves poor me all alone

I would not be [illegible] such [illegible] said Jones gallantly

Now do tell me all about the stock exchange and the bulls and bears Do you really have wild animals there?

No no he laughed, though the men are wild enough when they are cornered Bull is a vulgar expression for fellow who want to force stocks up and bear for the lot who want to force them down

And you—are you a bull or a bear?

I am neither at the moment but I shall be [illegible]

I [illegible] said you were a big man on the stock exchange she murmured in a disappointed voice and I adore great speculators

I have cleared £10 000 in differences on settling day before now and I expect to make a cup of twenty before the month over

What are differences? she asked in bewildered [illegible]

The margin between the price I buy or sell at and the price the stock is at on settling day he explained

Oh this is delightful! You must teach me what to do with some £2000 I have idle at the bank but don t tell Gus You must promise me!

I won t tell him if you don t wish me to but I can do anything for you for a few days In fact of it we are arranging a [illegible] did [illegible] and I will let you in with us Miss Trenchard but no one must know it I should [illegible] if it got out

[illegible]

Jones cautiously though intensely gratified

[illegible] you [illegible] as you call it and I will [illegible] for you Do promise won t you?

[illegible] with [illegible] exclusively

Oh thanks [illegible] What can I [illegible] pay you?

You [illegible] do a great deal he said softly

Can I? Do tell me what [illegible]

If [illegible] propose he [illegible] now for the Hon Gus awoke that moment with a start and stretching his legs exclaimed

Why I believe I have been asleep Jones [illegible] man you must forgive me

I [illegible] standing under the [illegible] lamps Constance bade Jones good-night and, as she did so she whispered Recollect your promise write and tell me the day you will come [illegible] dine

As she said this she let her white hand rest in Jones and he felt a soft pressure and certainly saw he thought a look of unmistakable admiration in her eyes as she looked at him Going down the street he exclaimed What a woman for a wife and the princess at the wedding By Jove I will win her

Three days afterwards Constance received the following letter

Dear Miss Trenchard I will accept your kind invitation to dinner for to-morrow if you will allow me Believe me yours sincerely
SAMUEL JONES

His dinner and wine were all that could be wished and Constance looked if anything more charming than on the previous night Jones was excited and bumptious He trod heavily and when he went into the drawing room after dinner and stood over Constance as she sang tenderly plaintive old songs he felt that he would give all the world to call her his wife

Gus left them alone for a few minutes and in those few minutes she learned that Jones ring was going on a tremendous bull in Mexican Ordinaries and that they were sure to send them up as he said five to a pound

Five? What is that? she asked

Five per cent They are £100 stock

Oh then Mr Jones my two thousand will buy forty thousand! Do buy me at least twenty

Jones was somewhat staggered at the request but he could not refuse her and he thought to himself I can slip out of them a little below the syndicate figure, and be safe anyway so he promptly replied

I will and Miss Trenchard you will make a thousand pounds before three days or my name is not Samuel Jones

At this moment Gus entered but somehow he was not sleepy that night so Jones had no opportunity of saying anything soft or tender to his sister

Now that you know our diggings, drop in often he said as he bade his tender hearted Jones good night at the hall door

That night Tom Smith a shrewd broker and the Hon Gus Trenchard sat over the fire in Smith s study until long past his hour for going to bed and when going away Gus said to him

It s all settled You put in thirty for me at first price in the morning

At midday the stirs in Mexicans commenced They went up rapidly and left off that night at 89¼ 3 per cent higher than at the opening Next day the bears rallied and sold as they never sold before but the bulls were too strong and the stock closed 2 per cent higher still On the third day the bulls had it all their own way and amidst tremendous excitement Mexican Ordinaries closed five per cent higher making a rise of ten per cent since the bulls had commenced to operate Constance had cleared £2000 and Gus £6,000 if they could get out

Jones was triumphant We have crowded them completely he said We will send him up another twenty this week

I would rather not run any more risk I would sooner have the two thousand. I really would Mr Jones I have not a head for this tremendous speculation I am only a woman, and oh Mr Jones how clever you are she exclaimed

He did realize for her and sent her a check for £2000 Gus also made sure of his profit

Next morning when the Hon Constance came down to breakfast she found two letters lying on the table One was from Jones and to her immense surprise the other was from Jack Ince The latter she opened first and read

DEAREST CONSTANCE I arrived in town last night from Australia My uncle [illegible] is dead and has left me all his property I will call [illegible] day and you [illegible] what I shall [illegible] At last darling I can [illegible] to be my wife Yours lovingly JACK INCE

Samuel Jones letter [illegible]

[illegible] Miss Trenchard May I have the pleasure of [illegible] Wednesday next at [illegible] M [illegible] [illegible] why I wish to see you and I [illegible] pray [illegible] Yours [illegible] SAMUEL JONES

At [illegible] Constance [illegible] to [illegible] and [illegible] Jones [illegible] call [illegible] I M [illegible] she wrote to J[illegible]

Dear Mr Jones I shall be at home of course [illegible] Wednesday [illegible] I and [illegible] hat [illegible] you wish to ask [illegible] Engagement for the last [illegible] I [illegible] day and hope you will assist at my wedding [illegible] yours truly
CONSTANCE TRENCHARD

Great Singers Ears
From the Argonaut

Singers have many distinct [illegible] had [illegible] children and pets is possessed in an uncommon degree by all of Mursha was the despair of managers on account of the menagerie of pet animals with which she insisted upon traveling. Singers are also playful mirthful and fond of gayeties and show are also excessively amative and approbative All these are traits which inhere in the muscular system and are operated and manifested by its action is rounded at the top with a well defined rim well set out from the head of a roseate hue and with a large but thin pendant lobe The skin covering the ear is fine and thin this indicates its sensitiveness, while the color denotes activity of the organ Ears reveal to the scientific physiognomist much more of the character than the merely musical although few books of art speak of their ears comparatively expressive [illegible] less convolved than Gerster s hence I deduce that the character is not so many sided nor so [illegible] developed as Gerster s meant [illegible] really Patti s ears are nearly alike [illegible] any other singer I have observed and I have examined hundreds This indicates inherited musical talent from both father and mother I had a good opportunity recently of studying Gerster s ears at a short distance and find them very nearly alike They are beautifully expressive of talent but in singing and instrumental [illegible] She could have excelled in the latter had she devoted her [illegible] to that branch I do not think that Gerster [illegible] reached the culmination of her power while [illegible] already in the decline Miss Thursby has an ear somewhat like Patti s That of Mad [illegible] decidedly musical while Miss Cary has an ear which reveals [illegible] and capacity for deep [illegible]

What Broke a Boston Engagement

No one who has not carefully attended to the actions and language of the audiences during the just-closed Wagnerian festival has any idea of how high the feeling has run between those who admire and those who do not understand the principle of Wagnerian music To illustrate the extent to which the war of opinion has been carried it may be well to relate a little incident Among the attendants upon Wednesday afternoon s performance were a young gentleman who is prominent in society in this city and a young lady of high cultivation to whom rumor reports him to be affianced As all be remembered the introduction to The Rhinegold was among the selections produced where the steady and strong flow of the river is indicated by a protracted and sonorous note around which the melody weaves itself like the eddies and whirlpools of the stream The young gentleman aforesaid listened to this effect with puzzled patience, and after the concert was over he said to his inamorata as they walked out together I say, what does Wagner mean by that long, low note that went D r r r r for about five minutes in the first part of the Rhinegold music? Was he trying to describe a sawmill? The young lady dropped his arm and flashed lightning at him out of her eyes I'll go home alone she said with decision you don t understand the first principles of harmony! and she flounced off [illegible] him a string And they do say—the friends of the pair—that the whilom engagement is now among the things that were

An opera company organized in London about a year ago to make a tour of India, Australia and Java, stranded recently in the latter place, and the prima donna a Mme D[illegible] is now acting as chambermaid in one of the [illegible] there while the tenor M Treblane has entered the service of a cattle raiser The remainder of the company is occupying various positions in the same sphere of life

[illegible]

IN TROPIC LANDS.

Long-Tailed Gamecocks and Snakes from Japan.

CORRALLING ELEPHANTS IN CEYLON

A Traveler s Interesting Information About the Customs and Habits in Japan

San Francisco Examiner June 3

[illegible] Waller is a fellow of the London Zoological Society who has been traveling since last November through India Ceylon Japan and part of China He left London on the 28th of that month and is now domiciled at the Palace hotel having come hither on the steamship City of Tokio with several Japanese gamecocks and snakes Ah it was a bother! [illegible] to get them [illegible] I had to run after a custom house broker and then to the custom house authorities and after all don t you know they would not allow me to take them off because there was a case of smallpox on board I appealed to the commodore but the commodore said he could not go aboard his own ship or he would have to stay there I said that there was no danger of infection as the birds were in the pilot house all the time and [illegible] They insist [illegible] Finally the [illegible] yelled to the people on [illegible] and the things were bundled on [illegible] just a minute before the ship was towed away from the dock It was late then, you know, and I had to leave the birds on the wharf all night I was in a worry till morning [illegible] the deck was overrun with rats and I was afraid my long tailed game cocks would be eaten [illegible] I had [illegible] place a watch over them and the next day had them removed They will remain here till Monday when I will go to New York and thence to London with my specimens for the Zoological gardens

THE GAMECOCKS

Mr Waller was surrounded in his rooms by innumerable mementos of his travel which lay about in charming disorder. This is not the first trip to foreign countries that he has made in the interest of the society and, as he says numerous specimens of his researches are exhibited in the gardens The tails of the game cocks that he purchased in Japan to which country this feathered species distinctively belongs are on an average about six feet long Two of them are white and the others are speckled Those cocks are of the Shinwaratao breed so called from the province where they were first raised The pure white ones are termed Sirafuzi because of their resemblance in hue to the silvery wistaria plant It has been fashionable in Japan to be possessed of long tailed chickens A picture of one, executed by a Japanese artist in fine style, was shown by Mr Waller, and represents a cock with a tail thirteen feet and a half long Many of these tails grow to a length of sixteen feet The manner of raising them and of cultivating the growth of these tails which look like the finger nails of Chinese lend to them importance and value is peculiar They are kept in narrow boxes which are so limited in extent that they can not turn around They stand there on perches their magnificent tails hanging down out of danger of damage On one side of the box is a receptacle for their food and on the other a vessel of water for them to drink out of Three times a day a boy takes these chickens from their monotonous position and gives them a little guarded exercise for ten minutes

CARE OF THE BIRDS

With his birds and snakes Mr Waller had much trouble since he left Japan He has a printed list of rules for the care of all his birds which he gave those in whose charge they were [illegible] directing when and how they shall be fed and watered each day On the voyage he [illegible] after them himself personally and now feels such great concern at the possibility [illegible] their not reaching London alive that he has [illegible] to accompany [illegible] on his travels [illegible] Graham [illegible] [illegible] attending [illegible] them [illegible] will [illegible] that he thinks [illegible] the care of his birds and [illegible] it will [illegible] express [illegible] which [illegible]

[illegible] Mr Waller [illegible] a snake [illegible] [illegible] A snake [illegible] [illegible] Japanese snakes [illegible] [illegible] Then we had a [illegible] that I have with me is poisonous His name is Mamushi Ortrigon [illegible] The others are harmless I believe that none of their kind have been in Europe before I have about a dozen in all Other snakes that I sent to the society were [illegible] to belong [illegible] Ceylon In my various travels I discovered

THREE NEW SPECIMENS

There were a new guinea fowl which I caught in Africa a new antelope from Central Africa and a new orchid plant from the Comoro island north of Madagascar The antelope and guinea fowl poor things died before they got to London but the orchid plant is alive in the gardens I think too that I am not certain that I have a new species of dandelion which I found in Japan, and which thus [illegible] shall take [illegible] to the Royal Botanical gardens at Kew and ascertain if it has been unknown At Kew they know everything Sir Joseph Hooker will tell if it is new or not. No, the society has no traveling agents They get reports of things from everybody Barnum's Jumbo you know came from the gardens Mr Walker robed himself in a Japanese costume which he had [illegible] in Tokio and wore in Japan As he did so he revealed a collection of flowers that had been tattooed on his right arm in that country by the same Japanese that tattooed the arm of the prince of Wales, He went into ecstasies over the Japanese nature [illegible] that for simplicity and [illegible]

[illegible] OF JAPAN

In fact I was in love with everything [illegible] in Japan The country is gradually becoming Europeanized he remarked and [illegible] such a pity The government officers are getting themselves up in our clothes and this entirely spoils the appearance Taste is innate with [illegible] as music is with the Italians They can t help it you know The women [illegible] ear rings bracelets or finger rings They [illegible] it to be a barbarous custom to make holes in the flesh for wearing jewelry Oh they are far in advance of us in civilization The wearing of scarlet there by females is a signification of maidenhood When women are married they avoid that color Here are a lot of photographs of Japanese sceneries and life How exquisitely they are finished This is a picture of the *jin rikisha* the common vehicle used in Japan It is drawn by men who travel at an astonishing rate with their burden One man that drew our company ran twelve miles with us stopping [illegible] the roughest kind of country and we were carried by these runners forty two miles in one day over mountainous places Nearly everything is made of straw in Japan They have straw shoes and straw ropes and the horses are shod with straw Only the frame work of the houses are of wood The walls are of paper and as the winters are abominably cold the houses are somewhat uncomfortable then You must sit on the floor eat on the floor sleep on the floor and in short do everything on the floor inside, as they have neither chairs tables nor beds. There are no mattresses [illegible] Here is the picture of

A JAPANESE LADY

Sleeping Her head is a foot from the ground and she must constrain herself in slumber so as not to disturb the arrangement of her hair. The pillow is a hard bracket [illegible] but she endures it for it takes hours to dress a female s hair in fashion with colored sticks and ornaments The dressing occurs once a week Let me show you this flag Mr Waller unrolled a huge paper pattern representing a monster fish These were hung out he continued on a boy s holiday Our girls holidays they have other banners There is great merry making when the cherry trees are in blossom Parties are formed to go out and look at them and drink tea As this photograph shows children are tied on other children s backs like pappooses, and are carried around during the day That is the general nursing they receive Many pappooses that I have seen were almost as large as their bearers [illegible] who carried them [illegible] an almost nude woman and is only [illegible] which the movement

against obscene photographs was raised here But as Mr Waller stated nudity there is not shocking as the men and women bathe together Many other photographs were of Japanese young ladies whose beauty at once refined and striking would compare with many noted belles of this country

THE FONGUE FISH

Just before leaving Japan one man who was with Mr Waller s party ate a piece of the fongu fish and died This fish said the traveler exhibiting two specimens that he had preserved in alcohol is a most extraordinary creature It is poisonous at one season of the year and the government prohibits the sale of it, making the seller liable to fine and imprisonment for six months The fongu, like a trout in body has a diabolical looking head

AN ELEPHANT HUNT

Mr Waller and his companions were in Ceylon, and had an opportunity to see a herd of wild elephants driven from their jungle into a corral These captures are rare on account of the expense attending them Eight thousand natives were occupied for two months in driving the herd in All this time they were living in the jungle under a tropical sun in improvised palm leaf huts and kept up a daily din with their guns in order to scare the elephants into the snare. Sometimes these shots which are not intended to harm the animals as they are better alive than dead take effect on some poor native It is a dangerous business, but the Cingalese have grown up to it When the wild elephants were in the corral tame ones trampled down the thicket knocking trees over with their trunks and crushing them with their tread This left the place level The tame elephants had ropes attached to them so that the plucky natives who slipped nooses around the wild animals legs might swing themselves high out of danger if charged upon by the fretting untamed animals Twenty three wild elephants were thus caught They were tied to trees and left there for two weeks or so with scarcely any food At the end of that time they became perfectly docile

AN INDIAN'S ROMANCE.

A Creek Chieftain Married to a Washington Woman
Washington Post

About the 1st of last January a delegation of Creek Indians arrived in Washington One of them was Ispahecher an Indian whose name had come into sudden notoriety all over the United States He had set up a rival claim to the head of the Creek nation and Indian like had endeavored to assert his claim by fighting He came up to Washington fresh from the war path and the war of tomahawks became a war of words in the Interior department At last Secretary Teller refused to recognize his claims and said that Chbocte was the chief of the nation The disappointed claimant was then free to go home

But Ispahecher had found a balm for his wounded spirit. He was in love He had been taken by a friend to a house on Ohio avenue between Thirteen and-a Half and Fourteenth streets and introduced to a Mrs Harrover, a woman who is a descendent of a Cherokee Indian, Mrs. Harrover was pleasant, but she had a daughter about 25 years old who was pleasanter Ispahecher was impressed at first sight. Mrs Harrover earned her living by manipulating clothes in a wash tub and in the performance of her daily vocation frequently visited the Tremont house where Ispahecher was domiciled Then the plot thickened, and the courtship of the two waxed warmer They became engaged although exactly how no one seems to know The language of love was their only means of communication

Ispahecher had decided to leave Washington on the 10th of June and he wanted the marriage postponed until just before that date He was afraid it would get into the newspapers and be spread over the country and become known to his tribe before he reached home But the argument of his interpreter made him change his mind and the 4th of June was the date fixed Last night therefore at 7 30 o clock a little party gathered in the parlor of the bride s house The light of a solitary lamp fell upon the dark and stalwart form of the Indian standing in the center of the room by his white bride, while her family stood over against the walls The ceremony was performed by Rev Dr Bartlett of the New York avenue church Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wife? asked of Ispahecher Then the interpreter Mr S B Callahan uttered a series of guttural sounds The chief bowed his head and answered I [illegible] in unintelligible Creek [illegible] which service was thus interpreted

Ispahecher is a fine specimen of an Indian tall heavy built with black glossy hair and a face which is deeply furrowed He is [illegible] When interviewed through the porter [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] He has a home and a farm and [illegible] He regretted exceeding [illegible] to speak English but he had always lived back in the country among the [illegible] and had not acquired the language as his brother might with the whites He therefore felt lost among English speaking people

Miss Alma Harrover the bride is about [illegible] years of age with pleasant features She wore a neat drab dress and said but little during the interview She is not understand one word of her husband s language, and he as stated cannot speak English How are you going to get along? asked the *Post* reporter Would understand each other she said smilingly should think they did, said the interpreter for they have been courting each other five or [illegible] months

Mrs Ispahecher said she did not mind going to the Indian territory and was perfectly willing to live there.

In a room beneath the parlor a table covered with a white cloth and bearing two plates of plain cake told of the wedding feast which had followed the ceremony

How to Manage a Theatre
From a Weekly Tribune

[illegible] Fourteenth Street theater on Monday night was occupied chiefly by [illegible] and [illegible] actresses both [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] professional [illegible] [illegible] The ladies [illegible] the stage do not clamor for admission on a first night They [illegible] very accurately but their presence in great numbers [illegible] [illegible] on the stage that it is an injustice to the manager whose best [illegible] [illegible] and that finally it is extremely [illegible] If the performance [illegible] courtesy precludes [illegible] [illegible] good only [illegible] demands that they should [illegible] [illegible] A gang of tramps reenforced by some comic singers always invade theatres on first night in summer [illegible] capable manager admits them The Fourteenth Street [illegible] ever is their paradise It seems to me that any person man or woman who has so little regard for the profession which sustains them as to wish to force their presence where it is so unwelcome is unworthy to be a member of that profession and hence not a proper recipient for the courtesies which at other times all managers are ready to extend Did you ever hear of Lester Wallack A M Palmer Augustin Daly, Aronson, Ed Harrigan or any other successful manager turning over his establishment on a critical first-night to this motley contingent? You see some men know how to manage theatres and some do not At the Fourteenth Street theatre you see a sample of those who do not.

Where a Statesman has Fished
Recent Speech of Hon S S C[illegible]

May I be pardoned if I refer to the fact that I have fished under the shadows of our Sierras [illegible] lake and stream, that I have followed the mountain rivulet Restonica in Corsica where the waters blanch the boulders into dazzling whiteness and the associations of the vendetta and the Bonapartes give a ruddy tinge to the adventure that I have caught the cod in the Arctic around Cape Nord under the majestic light of the midnight sun that I have angled in the clear running Malaren Saltsion which circulated healthfully amid the splendid islets of stately Stockholm, and in the Bosphorus in sight of the historic Luxine and the marble palaces and mosques of two continents that I have been tossed in shallops along with the jolly fishers of the Bay of Biscay that I have had the honor of beholding the pillars near Iskenderoon in the northwest corner of the Mediterranean, erected by a grateful people on the spot where Jonah was thrown ashore by the whale and that I have bounded through the league-long rollers on the shores of New Jersey along with my favorite life savers—to see and fee the bluefish wriggling on the hooks

A New York statistician makes the announcement that there were 1 000 000 less hides tanned last year than the year before But he must [illegible] in the vicinity of Tewksbury [illegible]

ANCIENT BATH.

How it Looked to Visitors of 100 Years Ago—Traces of the Footsteps of Pepys and Sheridan

English Illustrated Magazine

A visitor if a person of quality would probably put up at the White hart (not the present inn of that name but a hostelry which stood where now stands the Grand Pump Room hotel) and in the following morning either in pursuit of health or for the gratification of curiosity he would betake himself to the baths If medical advice was required beforehand Dr Pierce the great man of the day would probably be consulted though as many as twenty four contemporary practitioners competed with this physician of the corporation for the fees of the invalid Arrived at the bath he would enter one of the slips the humble ancestors of the present luxurious dressing rooms—where he would find barely room enough for his clothes and then [illegible] the guidance of one of the sergeants of the bath he would descend into its waters After a stay there of half an hour or so [illegible] much longer as suited his taste for the [illegible] of those days seem to have had no fear of the constitutional effect of excessive immersion he would be wrapped in flannel and unless he had specially engaged one of the rooms adjoining the bath carried back in a sedan chair to his inn or lodging to dress The whole business as a rule would be concluded by an early hour of the morning Pepys seems to have risen at 4 A M to take his bath in June 13 1668 and the visitor after having cooled and breakfasted would have the whole day before him His opportunities of amusement were ample The royal game of tennis could be enjoyed in the tennis court one of the entrances to which was from the queen s bath a large racket court and a fives court stood immediately outside the west gate there were bowling greens for the grave and leisurely recreation of bowls there was fishing in the river and in the moat in the Ham gardens there was a cockpit for the noble sport of cock fighting and a bull ring for the gentle pastime of bull baiting Nor was there wanting food for the inquiring mind The days of clubs and reading rooms were not yet but the visitor to Bath was not condemned to burst in ignorance of what was going on in the greater world of London An entry in the council book records a resolution by general consent of the city fathers that five and twenty shillings shall be quarterly paid for a *News Letter* to be sent to the mayor of the city for the tyme being, and to remayne at his house for the publique view of this corporation, the first quarter beginning from the sixth day of the present February And to this ancient forerunner of the piles of dailies which the 5 30 A M train from Paddington delivers now a days each morning at the Bath railway station the visitor it seems was permitted access The principal promenade of the city was then as for many years afterward, the Gravel walk, now known as Orange grove a spot commanding a fine view of the beautiful valley to the east with the hamlet of Bathwick straggling up the hill now covered by the handsome suburb of that name and the distant church of Bath Hampton nestling amid its coeval trees

The pump room and the baths the circus and the parades—it is about these that the spirit of the eighteenth century chiefly seems to linger The days of drums and routs of faro and hazard of minuets in the lower rooms and duels in the King s Mead fields the days when the abbey churchyard would be crowded at the drinking hour with the sedan chairs of the invalids and fashionables who were themselves thronging the pump room the days in short which the comedies of Sheridan keep alive for us on the larger national scale as does Anstey s clever but overrated satire in the narrower [illegible] fashion may be roughly reckoned as extending from the second quarter of the last [illegible] the beginning of the present century It was during this period too that Bath has accumulated that mass of historic associations which give it among English cities a place only [illegible] by that of the metropolis [illegible] Nowhere in England have so many of her great [illegible] statesmen warriors poets artists romancists taken up at various times their abode or left behind them such clear recollections of their [illegible] The names of Chatham and [illegible] Burke and Canning [illegible] Wolfe and Nelson and Sir Sidney Smith of [illegible] and [illegible] Fielding [illegible] Sheridan Southey Wordsworth Jane Austen Landor may serve to illustrate without exhausting the list of notables men to most of whom Bath has been something more than a place of casual visit and of much of whom [illegible] than the actual birth place for long periods [illegible] The elder Pitt was for many years [illegible] for the city and visited it at first [illegible] his life to obtain that [illegible] from the [illegible] maladies which its waters [illegible] The comparatively small [illegible] possible to fix the [illegible] with the [illegible] other [illegible] [illegible] show a remarkable [illegible] historic [illegible] It was at No 7 [illegible] that Pitt [illegible] General Wolfe on the eve of the latter s departure to command of the expedition [illegible] memorable [illegible] so [illegible] the young soldier so as [illegible] by his gasconade and [illegible] of physical sword flourishings that the minister upon Wolfe s departure exclaimed in dismay to Lord Temple Good God that I should have intrusted the fate of the country and the administration in such hands! It was at No 11 North Parade that Edmund Burke spent four out of the last six years of his exhausted life, quitting it only to return home in order as he said to be nearer a habitation more permanent Bath witnessed the last frettings of the scabbard by that too keenly tempered blade and on July 9 of the same year the great orator died Lord Camden whose son represented Bath in parliament was a constant visitor to the city and his connection with it is commemorated by that finely placed crescent which looks down upon the quaint steep streets of Walcot from beneath the [illegible] summits of the Beacon hill The [illegible] occupied by Nelson by Goldsmith and by Wordsworth and still be identified [illegible] these names are among the few in the [illegible] associations with Bath But Lawrence was born there and it was the birthplace of many [illegible] pictures of Gainsborough who indeed [illegible] [illegible] brought with him to London [illegible] passed his boyhood at the house of his aunt Miss Tyler in Walcot with a garden sloping down to the Avon bank The memory of [illegible] will live [illegible] day for her [illegible] song but better remembered in ours by the romance of Sheridan s courtship and marriage

Opening Shakespeare s Grave
Manhattan for July

[illegible] famous Chandos portrait which is the only accepted likeness of the poet has a very doubtful pedigree The Death Mask [illegible] presents a noble face and one which all would wish that Shakespeare really did look like but its pedigree is very defective and only a certain resemblance can be traced in it to the authenticated portraits

Shakespeare s skull would set all these doubts at rest even if we found nothing more in the grave But if by good fortune a photograph of the poet s face could be made would not the end justify the means taken to secure it? That such a hope is not a wild impossibility is known to science, and the instances given above of the opening of the graves of many poets and others [illegible] seem to lead to but one conclusion that the world will [illegible] the experiment [illegible] and the [illegible] at Stratford upon Avon made give [illegible] mystery Let it be done reverently but let it be done soon I very [illegible] of course [illegible] to defeat the end but it is to be attempted But that it will finally be done is sure but a question of time

A dude took his sweet heart and her mother to the Uncle Tom Cabin show and as the usher seated the party the dude looked around and laughingly asked the usher, Have you a libretto of the opera you know The usher looked at him a moment and said We haven t libretto you know, but we have two Markses two bloodhounds and two jackasses besides yourself The dude sat down on his hat and never told his love all the evening

Prisoner I now advise you that instead of relying upon a new trial, or the intervention of friends or the interposition of the executive, you go to the solitude of your cell and take and read that holy bible where you will learn [illegible] upon him who said Come unto me, all ye that are heavy laden and I will—do the best I can for you His honor perceiving a smile spreading over the faces of his listeners remarked [illegible] wards to that effect

Be not ashamed of thy virtues honor s a good [illegible] all [illegible]—Ben Johnson

OUR SUPERB[illegible]

A colored woman [illegible] Paris.

Boston shop-keeper [illegible] which the fair sex [illegible]

Women will forgive [illegible] women, but not [illegible] her sex

Captain George A. Pe[illegible] married a daughter of [illegible] Well of Boston, received [illegible] tune of $7 000,000.

Mrs Whitman, a lady [illegible] is engaged on a bust of [illegible] English society journals [illegible] Mr Irving are much [illegible]

Mrs John Jacob Astor [illegible] Wolfe are members of [illegible] cational Association, [illegible] male college in Florence, [illegible]

Miss Emma Flemming [illegible] terian church in Mississippi [illegible] beautiful order She does [illegible] own hands, even to ringing [illegible]

Owing to the crazy [illegible] young men on small incomes [illegible] fall back on the old black [illegible] row for a patch and so [illegible]

I pride myself on my [illegible] ster of uncertain age [illegible] ancestors came over [illegible] Which one was it? [illegible] father or your mother?

At a recent wedding [illegible] ur[illegible] lady who had been [illegible] the clergyman asked the [illegible] this woman away? a young [illegible] plied I can but I won't

Dr Flood and his wife [illegible] were riding by an oak [illegible] shivered by lightning [illegible] a picture of a branch of the [illegible] stamped upon their bodies.

A Rochester gentleman [illegible] shape of a trip to Europe [illegible] in each class who attain the [illegible] during the year at the [illegible] the party to be accompanied [illegible] faculty

Judge— Your client had [illegible] promise Ask her what [illegible] sel My good woman, his [illegible] will take Old woman—[illegible] honor As he s so kind, I'll [illegible] warm ale

A lady—elderly one—[illegible] on a steamboat, singing [illegible] ering Girl To-Night [illegible] life she ain t up, in the [illegible] the captain as he went [illegible] a corn pile

Mrs Richard Avery, [illegible] advertisement in the London [illegible] cheerfully announces [illegible] her farm house at [illegible] for gentlemen in a [illegible] Lord Beaconsfield s [illegible]

Two sisters and a brother [illegible] ing near Lincoln, North [illegible] remarkably The brother [illegible] baby although 96 years [illegible] sisters Mrs. Sallie Weaver, [illegible] the other Mrs Jane [illegible]

Mattie Lee s magnetic [illegible] formance in Frankfort, [illegible] night in presence of [illegible] audience A man weighing [illegible] chair, and she easily lifted [illegible] touching the chair with [illegible]

An Indiana girl was [illegible] when a man passed her on [illegible] across the pommel of his [illegible] stumbled and jarred the [illegible] bit the girl in the hammock [illegible] was in the kitchen washing [illegible] hurt.—Boston Post.

The lady who is now the [illegible] duke of Hesse but not [illegible] to be more accomplished [illegible] a word would have been [illegible] Louis if he had not married [illegible] society is up in arms because [illegible] the marriage ceremony

Mrs Gillespie a grand [illegible] Franklin is herself alone [illegible] is going and makes [illegible] mas concerts in Philadelphia [illegible] all res[illegible] for expenses [illegible] [illegible] when she loses [illegible] note musical culture in Philadelphia.

The following notes of [illegible] appear [illegible] in a concert bill [illegible] in language a Catherine [illegible] [illegible] Roses in [illegible] [illegible] is Goddard on the piano [illegible] [illegible] of the Rev Dr. [illegible] [illegible] college Overbrook, [illegible]

Lightning bolt struck [illegible] house of Mrs W S Jackson [illegible] knocked out the entire [illegible] threw the marble top from [illegible] Mrs Jackson as she lay in [illegible] in the middle of the room, [illegible] or and bureau drawers [illegible]

The young man in South [illegible] five regular-sized hours with [illegible] a recent Sunday night and [illegible] for red cheeks [illegible] he had seen a placard on the [illegible] in which warned visitors [illegible] paint How is a [illegible]

While Emperor William [illegible] cently one of the women [illegible] watching him through a [illegible] dishes were removed [illegible] a piece of bread which [illegible] ing to a companion [illegible] that for [illegible]

Ann E Leah, an [illegible] [illegible] about ten years ago [illegible] a steamship engineer. [illegible] Australia and made [illegible] connection with the [illegible] Thompson cat crochet [illegible] using her feet as well as [illegible] form such work with [illegible]

The wife of Senator [illegible] decorated eighteen [illegible] painting on each [illegible] border of the plate a [illegible] of poetry This novelty [illegible] vantage, as each verse [illegible] quoted, of suggesting [illegible] a dinner party [illegible] estimable boon [illegible]

A painful episode of [illegible] just occurred in [illegible] the bodies of a young [illegible] tied together, floating [illegible] dently a case of double [illegible] afterward acquired [illegible] less couple, who belonged [illegible] of society [illegible] of union by the father of [illegible] views for his daughter [illegible]

A mulatto girl [illegible] peculiar face was [illegible] showman He has [illegible] side of her mouth and [illegible] tusks covered her [illegible] beast, bleached and [illegible] hair and instructed [illegible] gibe jargon Thus she [illegible] valuable curiosity, and [illegible] did not satisfy [illegible] id In Indianapolis she [illegible] row resulted in [illegible]

The earliest display of [illegible] York streets is seen when [illegible] has its annual parade [illegible] streets are crowded with [illegible] ages and on foot, and the [illegible] general holiday [illegible] line through Fifth avenue [illegible] The gay dresses worn by the [illegible] coaches are such as [illegible] ceptions and at dinner [illegible] and summer these dresses [illegible] trains that are *de* [illegible] dinners to the winter [illegible] summery fabrics. White [illegible] mushroom shades [illegible] with one or two [illegible] and lace The materials [illegible] muslins silk surahs [illegible] and India silks, with [illegible] almost every instance [illegible]

What distinction should [illegible] the terms lady and [illegible] tion arises not [illegible] in the slums, every [illegible] described as the lady [illegible] It is at present one of [illegible] the day Parisians [illegible] knowledge the word [illegible] member of the other [illegible] while the squires of the [illegible] If their wives are called [illegible] should the line be [illegible] strange to say the [illegible] the women of the [illegible] would be equally [illegible] ous lady, or a pretty [illegible] country can but agree [illegible] perhaps be well that the [illegible] speak a decisive word, [illegible] the correct use of the [illegible] Mall Gazette.

Sunday O[illegible]

SUNDAY MORNING [illegible]

GOD BLE[illegible]

God bless you in thr[illegible]
Exalted and devout [illegible]
With bea[illegible] and [illegible]
And days of [illegible]
With joys of truth [illegible]
With [illegible] of [illegible]
With heart that nobly [illegible]
As rond have oth[illegible]
God bless you

God bless you on the [illegible]
Where er a wanderer [illegible]
With days of pea[illegible]
With wealth [illegible]
With life that [illegible]
[illegible] generous aim [illegible]
With heart [illegible]
With tard that a brave [illegible]
God bless you

God bless you as your [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
Who strength [illegible] brighter far [illegible]
[illegible] bless you

THAT M[illegible]

[illegible] part sh[illegible] our party came out [illegible] night after witnessing [illegible] that ill wed female [illegible] my part I re always p[illegible] man You [illegible] I w[illegible] once and I now what [illegible] Jealous of such a m[illegible] that could n t be so w[illegible] little woman insisted [illegible] assertion and whisp[illegible] back in the carriage w[illegible] out of hearing in fron[illegible] she never to tell a [illegible] all about it. What [illegible] could resist such an [illegible] promise was given a[illegible] story

I can t bear the nam[illegible] yet without having [illegible] in the silliest way An[illegible] are at the reddest an[illegible] the loudest I suddenl[illegible] a goose I am and coo[illegible] first time I ever heard [illegible] much notice of it wa[illegible] our cottage at Bro[illegible] been married just th[illegible] by and I and we ha[illegible] We had had some tr[illegible] at first but no old [illegible] died and rememberi[illegible] to Tom s astonishme[illegible] thought he had been [illegible] putting on his uncle[illegible] and slippers and [illegible] gout, using naughty [illegible] little black boy and [illegible] the old gentleman [illegible] then and by as will [illegible] So he was delighted [illegible] that the old gentlem[illegible] his throat and often [illegible] given a good dea[illegible] to [illegible] called before he died, [illegible] he had never entere[illegible] but I told him the t[illegible] and he could n t [illegible] sons [illegible] money he bought th[illegible] Browns [illegible] selves [illegible] that I said that [illegible] and had [illegible] chickens and fresh [illegible] worth a [illegible] earthly [illegible] Living s far fro[illegible] easy to have things [illegible] numbers and [illegible] were on [illegible] stairs [illegible] [illegible] had to give them to [illegible] them [illegible] [illegible] dence [illegible] whom I had [illegible] lived in the city [illegible] and by [illegible] [illegible] the fountain [illegible] gently word [illegible] By[illegible] ing to make a [illegible] spare me a [illegible] sent back word [illegible] Mrs Malton and [illegible] impudence and she [illegible] bet a butcher on ho[illegible] as far as the horse w[illegible] bakers when I beat [illegible] of Terence O Grea[illegible] thought he was [illegible] but the buns we w[illegible] slum in them But [illegible] getting all about M[illegible]

We hadn t been [illegible] weeks when nurse [illegible] me Dear old crea[illegible] her her from the tim[illegible] and she was always [illegible] was a child at least [illegible] was very fond of m[illegible] best I m sure but [illegible] quite judicious I [illegible] whole cocoanut is a[illegible] a child, though it d[illegible] I remember having [illegible] like the cholera aft[illegible]

When I was marr[illegible] was promised to r[illegible] went to the cottage [illegible] bad room for her b[illegible] truth we slept ours[illegible] stead and hid the [illegible] ottoman when we b[illegible] we hadn t any kitch[illegible] Somehow though [illegible] nurse So he pro[illegible] out a good deal mo[illegible] had ever before—a[illegible] sitting by himsel[illegible] smoking until aft[illegible] Glower was afraid [illegible] rheumatis and con[illegible] poison so you know [illegible] without leaving Le[illegible] polite to do Ma[illegible] low spirited one ev[illegible] to me in such a m[illegible]

Hetty is your [illegible] do you find that m[illegible] the most loes?

She was not [illegible] grammar [illegible] we for [illegible]

She took me by [illegible] thinking of Tom s [illegible] on that back porc[illegible] Happy! oh, [illegible] of husbands

Easy to be t[illegible] many a young th[illegible] deceived Husba[illegible] nature, Him as w[illegible] ed knees a sayin do[illegible] like as if he'd c[illegible] I was so't she w[illegible] wife's a gal is jus[illegible] gallawantin by t[illegible] first Lor, I've [illegible] and I never know[illegible] second as could p[illegible] her husband and [illegible] evenin's,' They're [illegible] hands is.

Not all, I [illegible] All said nurs[illegible] soothe your feelin[illegible] but truth s truth [illegible] they're all alike [illegible] know that I stick[illegible] I knew Mr (He[illegible] you might call [illegible] hope d nurse mig[illegible] by his on[illegible] my [illegible] like [illegible] though I [illegible]

Or Imp [illegible] 11¼ New York Central
Or Imp B [illegible] Erie
Western Union [illegible]

CLOSING QUOTAT[illegible]

Western Union [illegible] [illegible] O I A N
Transcontinental [illegible]

9 M
11¾

Faithfulness is necessary in all kinds of work Especially is it necessary in trusting [illegible] to cure the best remedy which is All [illegible] and take it faithfully according to directions [illegible] will be reached every time and prove [illegible] sold by all druggists

[illegible] half the time than any other [illegible] in the world Sold everywhere

First [illegible] and the adverse of an eastern friend [illegible] DIAMONDS The best medium [illegible]

[illegible] Irregularity [illegible] [illegible] Bell [illegible]

[illegible]

Try [illegible] Named The King of Tonics, [illegible] [illegible] TONIC

ZAN BROTHERS,
Manufacturers of
BROOMS AND WOODEN WARE
IMPORTERS OF WILLOW [illegible]
Nos 18 and [illegible] North Front St

MONARCH SHIRTS
SOLD BY LEADING DEALERS

Dr. W P Smith, Diseases of Women and Children

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Sunday Oregonian.
SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 29, 1884.

GOD BLESS YOU.

God bless you—in three words a prayer
Ardent, devout, sincere—
With health and strength,
And days of length,
With joys of youth,
With life of truth,
With heart that nobly beats to do
As you'd have others do to you.
God bless you!

God bless you on the land or sea,
Wheresoever you may be,
With days of peace,
With wealth's increase;
With life that shames
Deception's aims;
With heart kept holy in His sight—
With soul that's brave to do the right—
God bless you!

God bless you as your life descends
The hill-side slope, with faithful friends;
With life well cast,
With faith steadfast;
With will to bless
Those favored least;
With strength to reach your realm of bliss—
More and brighter far than this—
God bless you!

—Nariffa.

THAT MARTHA.

"For my part," said Mrs. Maltby, as we came out of the theater one evening after witnessing the cruel fate of that ill-used female, Desdemona, "for my part I've always pitied Othello, poor fellow. You see, I was jealous myself once, and know what it must be."

In need of such a man as Mr. Maltby she couldn't be, so we declared, but the lady insisted on the truth of her words, and whispered as we leant toward the carriage with the gentleman sitting in front, "if you'll promise not to tell any one you shall hear all." What daughter of Eve could resist such an inducement. The promise was given and out came the story.

"I can't hear the name of Martha even now without having my blood boil ... And when my cheeks are at the reddest, and my heart beats fastest, I suddenly remember what it was, and cool down again. The first time I ever heard that name to take notice of it was on the porch of our cottage at Brownsville. We had been married just three years, Mr. Maltby and I, and we had a very happy life. We had some trouble to get along at first, but an old uncle of Tom's had died, and remembering him in his will, to Tom's astonishment, for he always thought he had been disinherited for ... his uncle's dressing gown ... and playing he had the ... haughty language to the ... boy, and going on just like ... gentleman. Tom was only ten ... boys will be boys, you know. ... delighted when he discovered the old gentleman hadn't fulfilled his threat and often said he would have given a good deal to have been reconciled before he died, for since that day he had never entered his uncle's house, ... him the hand of fate was on ... he couldn't help it, you know; and as soon as he got possession of the money he bought that place of ours at Brownsville and we began to enjoy ourselves. And I was so happy, my dear, I said that if we only kept a cow of our own, butter, and a few chickens and fresh eggs, Maltby cottage would be an earthly paradise.

Living so far from the city it was not easy to have things of that sort sent in, and, bless you, the neighbors were such upstarts that they wouldn't sell an egg or a quart of milk if they ... give them to the pigs or wasted them. There wasn't a farmhouse for miles. They were all villas or residences, and when Mr. Bonnybell, with whom Tom had dealt for pork all the time I ... in the city, retired from business and bought a stone house with two ... and a Hebe in the garden pouring water into a marble basin, and I sent word by Bridget that I was going to make a custard, and could they spare me a dozen eggs, Mrs. Bonnybell sent back word, "Her compliments to Mrs. Maltby, and she wondered at her impudence, and she didn't keep shop." ... on horseback and he'll ride ... the horse will go. And as for ..., when I heard of the "residence of Squire O'Grady, Esq.," I never ... he was ours where we used to ... we were always sure had ... them. But, dear me, I'm forgetting all about Martha.

We had been at the cottage three years when nurse Glower came to visit us. Dear old creature! I could remember her from the time I was that high—she was always at our house when I was a child at least once a year. She was very fond of me and meant for the best, I'm sure, but perhaps she wasn't very judicious. I don't think myself a ... account is a wholesome treat for ..., though it does keep it quiet, and ... having one—and something ... scholars after it—several times. When I was married at sixteen she always promised to visit me, and when I went to the cottage she came; we hadn't room for her before, for to tell the truth we slept ourselves on a sofa bedstead, and hid the pots and kettles in an oven when we had company, because we hadn't any kitchen.

Somehow, though, Tom never liked her. So he provoked me by going out a good deal more of evenings than he did before—after she came—and by smoking by himself on the back stoop till after midnight. Nurse was afraid of what she called the damps, and considered the night air unhealthy, so you know I couldn't join him without leaving her, and that I was too polite to do. Maybe I looked a little low spirited one evening, for nursey said to me, in such a meaning way:

"Betty, is your life a happy one, or do you find that marriage is all vanity, as most does?"

She was not particular about her grammar, dear old soul, and always said "w" for "v."

It took me by surprise, for I was thinking of Tom's smoking by himself like a chimney. But I answered:

"Happy! yes, Tom is the best of husbands."

"They say to be the best," said nurse, "every young thing thinks so and is mistaken; husbands is perfidious by nature. ... was down upon his bended knees, ... and a courtin' and talkin' ... if he'd commit self suicide if she wouldn't hev him when his ... a gal, is just the very one to go a ... by the time she's had her ... Lor, I've nursed a many ladies, and I never knowed one as had had her ... could put her finger right on ... husband and say, 'there, I have him ...' They're worse than fleas, husbands."

"Not all," I pleaded.

"All," said nurse Glower, "I'd like to spare your feelin's and say some isn't, but truth's truth, and it's my opinion they're all alike. Glower was, that I stick to, and allers will."

Now Mr. Glower had not been what you might call a domestic man and I thought nurse might have been prejudiced by his conduct. Still my heart sank in my bosom like a lump of lead, and though I tried to talk pleasantly and made her the warm sangaree she always took before she went to bed, yet I felt dreadful, and if I smiled it was only to mask my feelings.

When your spirits go down it's very hard to make them rise again, and when nurse Glower was fairly gone to bed, instead of running down stairs to sit on the porch with Tom as I had intended I took my seat on the broad sill of the stairhead window, and began to wonder what I should do if I were ever to discover anything deadful about Tom.

When I perched myself I could see his dear curly head with wreaths of blue smoke all about it, and the more I looked at it the more I cheered up, until at last I said:

'I'll go down and sit with him. If there is only one good husband in the world, Tom is the man.'

If I only had done what I intended at that very moment, I should have been spared a great deal of trouble. But my evil star made me stop to let my eyes get dry, so that Tom shouldn't see I had been crying, and just in that little while some one came up to the garden fence, stopped, took off his hat, and called:

"Mr. Maltby—I say, sir!"

Tom went down to the gate, only a few steps, and not only could I hear but see him perfectly in the moonlight, and there was something mysterious and secret in his very back.

"I've come from Truner's, sir," said the man. "My way being this, the lady axt me would I step in and tell Mr. Maltby if he cares about seeing Martha, he must come up in a few days; she won't be there long."

He spoke in a coarse, high-pitched voice and I saw my husband put his hand upon his arm and point warningly toward the house.

"Hush! This is a little secret, you know," he said. "I don't want any one to hear."

"Keeping it from the missus, I reckon," said the man, with a gruff laugh.

My husband nodded.

"Tell the lady I'd not miss seeing Martha for the world," he said; "that I'll be there to-morrow, if possible, and here is something for your trouble."

The man muttered a thank you, and added, with a laugh:

"She's a splendid creature, sir."

"I don't know her equal," said my husband.

Him, my dear, who had promised to cherish and protect me at the altar—only think of that! And he had so often told me that I hadn't my equal in the world. Of course it isn't so, you know; but one's own husband ought to think so, whether any one else does or not.

And that horrible man went away, and Tom came slowly sauntering up the path as though nothing had occurred worth thinking of, and I, poor creature, I felt sorry for myself, as though I had been some one else. I slipped down from the window-sill and sat upon the floor. O, how I cried softly, though, for I had made a vow that he should never have the least suspicion that I had found him out.

What a desolate life mine seemed when I was forced to confess that nurse Glower was right and that all men were villains.

The next day (my dear, I've read how men who were to be executed passed the night I'm sure not one of them suffered as I did, or until then did I guess myself how much I thought of Tom. I wonder that I lived through it) when at the breakfast table, he said:

"Why puss, you look pale; you are not ill, I hope?"

I could have burst into tears and nurse Glower saw it and said she:

"Perhaps Mrs. Maltby sat up late last night. Late hours arn't heathithy, you know, sir."

Well, he gave her such a look; he might as well have said, "Mind your own business!" and she shook her head. Dear old soul, if she could have known what I knew!

After breakfast I watched Tom. Of course he would go to see that Martha—that abominable, shameful, good-for-nothing Martha—but where? that was the question. Of course, he'd try to elude observation, if possible; the guilty always awaken suspicion by being over cautions. I could wait. There was a long life of misery before me, and I was not in a hurry for it to begin. But one thing I had resolved, whenever Martha—oh, that horrid Martha!—saw my husband, she should also see his injured wife.

Pretending to be idle and unconcerned I saw it was all a humbug. Tom loitered about the house all morning, and mended the gate and put a new handle to the feather duster, and even sat down at lunch time and had a splendid appetite for raspberries and cream. After lunch he said:

"I'll smoke my cigar in the arbor, puss," and went out.

Oh, how my heart beat! I was after him in a moment. Sure enough, he had his hat on, and was just going out of the gate. I called after him:

"I thought you were going to smoke a cigar in the arbor?"

"So I was," said Tom; "but I've changed my mind. I think I'll take a stroll."

"I'll go with you," said I.

"My love, the middle of the day!" said Tom.

"Oh, it's a cool day," I answered. "Besides, I should think it would hurt you if it were so bad for me."

"Oh, I'm a strong man," he said, "and you are a delicate little woman. Besides, your complexion—"

"Oh, now I am married, who cares for my complexion?" I said. "I'll take a parasol."

Tom stood drumming with his fingers on the fence and whistling. In a minute he said:

"Look here, puss. I'm going out on business, and you'd be in the way. So I can't have the pleasure of your company. Bye-bye! We'll take a walk in the evening."

"Will we," I said to myself. "Ah, before evening you little know what may happen, Tom."

And involuntary I looked towards the sharp pruning-knife that lay upon the bench under the grape vines.

My dear, I hope I shan't shock you, but if I had been in Othello's place I should not have smothered Desdemona, because when I looked at the carving-knife I thought of that abominable Martha.

I watched him out of sight, and then ran to get my bonnet. If he went to the Turners I knew I could get there before him by a short path which crossed our next neighbor's garden, and saved a quarter of a mile. I should run all the way, and he always sauntered, even when he used to come a courting.

How I got there I never knew, but there I was hiding behind an old elm tree all of a tremble when Tom came up whistling. Yes, whistling as though there were no such thing as perfidy in the wide world.

He knocked at the door, and old Mrs. Turner opened it (she knew of his coming, and could act such a base part); and when he was inside I crept up under the windows and listened, and the first thing I heard him say was:

"I had hard work not to ... ng my wife along."

Then Mrs. Turner laughed and said: "That would have been a joke; she don't suspect nothin', does she?"

"Guess not," said Tom; "How's Martha?"

"She's out yonder," said old Mrs. Turner. "Such an oneasy critter I never saw. I shall be glad to get rid of her; besides, we haven't room enough to keep her, that's a fact. You've decided what to do, I s'pose."

"Yes," said Tom, "I've engaged Johnson, the carpenter, to build a first-rate house for her. Near as I can tell I can't do better."

A house! I should hear of a carriage and pin money yet. Oh, well might our old minister talk of riches being a snare. When we were poor Tom never thought of building houses for Martha, and I never heard of such a thing except in English novels. Well, I should have one friend at least. There was nurse Glower; she would take me home to pa and ma to die. I came near fainting, but what I heard next aroused me.

Tom spoke and said:

"Come, lets go and see my Martha."

His Martha—his—oh! and all the injured wife blazed up in my bosom as well it might. Yes, he might go and see his Martha, and I would go and see his Martha—my husband's Martha also.

And I opened the door as softly as softly as though I had been a housebreaker and glided in like a snake. Oh, mercy me, that wicked Mrs. Turner was just leading the way out of the room, and their backs were towards me, and they didn't see me. So I followed, and all that kept me up was the thought of the revenge I would have on Martha, and that he would know that he had killed me and feel remorse at last.

Along the hall they went, and out of the back door. Probably that woman was waiting in the garden.

Mrs. Turner went on talking.

"Sukey is as jealous of her as she can be," she said. "You never saw such a jealous creature."

Were there more Marthas with other names—was Tom a grand Turk in disguise? I was prepared for anything. But Mrs Turner had stopped before the barn and was taking a key from her pocket.

"I hated to lock her up," she said, "such a splendid day; but if I didn't she'd run away, and I feel responsible."

Locked up. What could it mean? Was Tom an ogre to fasten women up in barns? I stared at the door; it was open and Tom went in; then I—oh, don't you pity me—I, a lawful wedded wife, who had loved my husband better than my life, I heard him say within the barn:

"My beauty. Don't you know me, Martha? I'm going to take you home next week; and Suke is jealous."

And the next instant my husband walked out of the barn, leading the most beautiful dun cow that I ever saw in all my life, and talking to her as if he had been a child.

"What will your mistress say to you, Martha?" he said. "Will she like you, my beauty? How many quarts a day did you say she gave, Mrs. Turner? Puss—excuse me. I call my wife Puss sometimes—Puss always has said all we need at the cottage is a cow and chickens, and she'll be delighted with Martha; but she shan't know anything about it until she is in her house, and then it shall burst upon her—churn and milkpails and all—and we'll have the shanghai, too, Mrs. Turner. My wife adores a little dairy and fresh eggs; so ho, Martha."

I had been jealous of an old cow. I didn't wait to hear more I can assure you, but crept out of the yard and away through the hall into the road, as though I had wings on my feet.

When Tom came home I was sitting on the piazza sewing, and how I kissed him. It seemed as it might be an angel who had been turned out of heaven and then taken back again.

That horrid nurse Glower began to abuse my husband again that night, but I cut her short immediately.

"I don't know anything about bad husbands," I said, "but I know good ones are blessings, and Tom is the best husband in the world."

All her insinuations did no harm after that, and she went home pretty soon, and said to all our folks that for old married people of three years standing we were the silliest she ever saw.

I never told any one of my fit of jealousy, and Tom never guessed a word about it. How should he? But when baby was born, and I said:

"What shall we name her?"

Tom said (what put it into his head?):

"Oh, name her Martha."

And I quite screamed:

"Any other name in the calendar, but not that."

"You have a mighty prejudice against the name," said Tom, whistling.

"Well," said I, "I have; for a woman it's perfectly dreadful, but it's a splendid name for an old cow. I'm glad ours has has it, and always have been."

"Why?" said Tom, but I didn't tell him.

The Laws of Humanity in a Back Seat.

Rev. R. E. Macduff, pastor of St. Mary's church, was arrested yesterday by Patrolman Seibel for riding a bicycle on Wilson avenue. This morning Mr. Macduff appeared in the police court and pleaded guilty.

"I desire to make an explanation," he said. "I reside at No. 1252 Slater avenue, and my parish is a very large one. I am often called to the bedside of a sick or dying person, and must get there as quick as I can. I hope I am a law-abiding citizen, but when I receive a call of this kind I am going to respond at all hazards. I consider that in following my calling as a minister I am obeying the law of humanity, a higher law, even though I violate the law made by man."

"Where is your church?" asked the court.

"At the corner of Woodland avenue and Wallingford Court."

"I have frequently heard of you," said the judge, "although never on wheels. I am much pleased with your discourse and must go out soon and hear you preach."

Mr. Macduff looked pleased and smiled.

"But I want to say to you," continued the judge, "that when the laws of humanity, or higher laws, as you call them, conflict with the laws of this state and city, the higher laws are going to come off second best. I respect your calling—it is a noble one—but the laws to enforce which I am placed here are applicable to everybody without distinction as to person or occupation. For the present I'll stand by the ordinance. My advice to you is to 'keep in the middle of the road.' If you take to the sidewalk, you must go afoot."

The Rev. Mr. Macduff was fined the costs, and walked up to the captain's desk, where he settled.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

Prof. Charles Eliot Norton, of Harvard, will represent that college on June 14th at the tercentenary commemoration of Emanuel college, Cambridge, England—the alma mater of John Harvard and Henry Dunster.

A Terrible Journey in the Blazing Heat of Africa.

From Sir Samuel Baker's "In the Heart of Africa:" The morning of the second day we had difficulty of collecting porters, those of the preceding day having absconded and others were recruited from distant villages by the native escort who enjoyed the excuse of hunting for porters, as it gave them an opportunity of foraging throughout the neighborhood. During the time we had to wait until the sun was high We thus lost the cool hours of morning, and it increased our fatigue. Having at length started we arrived in the afternoon at the Kafour river at a bend from the south, when it was necessary to cross over in our westerly course. The stream was in the center of a marsh, and although deep, it was so covered with thickly matted water grass and other aquatic plants that a natural floating bridge was established by a carpet of weeds about two feet thick. Upon this waving and unsteady surface the men ran quickly across, sinking merely to the ankles, although beneath the tough vegetation there was deep water. It was equally impossible to ride or to be carried over this treacherous surface; thus I led the way and begged Mrs. Baker to follow me as quickly as possible precisely in my track. The river was about eighty yards wide, and I had scarcely completed a fourth of the distance and looked back to see if my wife followed close to me, when I was horrified to see her standing in one spot and sinking gradually through the weeds, while her face was distorted and perfectly purple. Almost as soon as I perceived her she fell as though shot dead. In an instant I was by her side and with the assistance of eight or ten of my men, who were fortunately close to me, I dragged her like a corpse through the yielding vegetation, and up to our waists we scrambled across to the other side, just keeping her head above the water. To have carried her would have been impossible, as we should all have sunk together through the weeds. I laid her under a tree and bathed her head and face with water, as for the moment I thought she had fainted; but she lay perfectly insensible, as though dead, with teeth and hands firmly clenched and her eyes open but fixed. It was a "coup de soleil"—a sunstroke.

Many of the porters had gone on ahead with the baggage, and I started off a man in haste to recall an angarep upon which to carry her, and also for a bag with a change of clothes, as we had dragged her through the river. It was in vain that I rubbed her heart and the black woman rubbed her feet to restore animation. At length the litter came, and after changing her clothes she was carried mournfully forward as a corpse. Constantly we had to halt and support her head, as a painful rattling in the throat betokened suffocation. At length we reached a village and halted for the night. I laid her carefully in a miserable hut and watched beside her. I opened her clinched teeth with a small wooden wedge and inserted a wet rag, upon which I dropped water to moisten her tongue, which was dry as fur. The unfeeling brutes who composed the native escort were yelling and dancing as though all were well, and I ordered their chief at once to return with them to Kamrasi, as I would travel with them no longer. At first they refused to return, until at length I vowed that I would fire into them should they accompany us the following morning. Day broke, and it was a relief to have got rid of the brutal escort.

They had departed, and I had now my own men and the guides supplied by Kamrasi. There was nothing to eat in this spot. My wife had never stirred since she fell by the coup de soleil and merely respired about five times in a minute. It was impossible to remain; the people would have starved. She was laid gently upon her litter and we started forward on our funereal course. I was ill, and broken-hearted, and I followed by her side through the long day's march over wild park lands and streams, with thick forest and deep, marshy bottoms, over undulating hills, and through valleys of tall papyrus rushes, which, as we brushed through them on our melancholy way, waved over the litter like the black plumes of a hearse.

We halted at a village, and again the night was passed in watching. I was wet and coated with mud from the swampy marsh, and shivering with ague; but the cold within was greater than all. No change had taken place; she had never moved. I had plenty of fat, and I made four balls of about half a pound, each of which would burn for three hours. A piece of broken water jar formed a lamp, several pieces of rag serving for wicks. So in solitude the still, calm night passed away as I sat by her side and watched. In the dawn the distorted features that lay before me I could hardly trace the same face that for years had been my comfort through all the difficulties and dangers of my path. Was she to die? Was so terrible a sacrifice to be the result of my selfish exile?

Once more the march. Though weak and ill, and for two nights without a moment's sleep, I felt no fatigue, but mechanically followed by the side of the litter as in a dream. The same wild country, diversified with marsh and forest. Again we halted. The night came, and I sat by her side in a miserable hut, with the feeble lamp flickering as she lay as in death. She had never moved a muscle since she fell. My people slept. I was alone, and no sound broke the stillness of the night. The ears ached at the utter silence until the sudden wild cry of a hyena made me shudder as the horrible thought rushed through my brain that should she be buried in this lonely spot the hyena would disturb her rest.

The morning was not far distant; it was past 4 o'clock. I had passed the night in replacing wet cloths upon her head and moistening her lips as she lay apparently lifeless on her litter. I could do nothing more; in solitude and abject misery in that dark hour, in a country of savage heathen, thousands of miles away from a Christian land, I beseeched an aid above all human, trusting alone to Him. The morning broke; my lamp had just burned out, and, cramped with the night's watching, I rose from my low seat and, seeing that she lay in the same unaltered state, I went to the door in the hut to breathe one gasp of fresh morning air. I was watching the first red streak that heralded the rising sun, when I was startled by the words, "Thank God," faintly uttered behind me. Suddenly she had awakened from her torpor and with a heart overflowing I went to her bedside. Her eyes were full of madness! She spoke, but the brain was gone! I will not inflict a description of the terrible trial of seven days of brain fever, with its attendant horrors. The rain poured in torrents, and day after day we were forced to travel for want of provisions, not being able to remain in one position. Every now and then we shot a few guinea-fowl, but rarely; there was no game, although the country was most favorable. In the forests we procured wild honey, but the deserted villages contained no supplies as we were on the frontier of Uganda and M'tese's people had plundered the district. For seven nights I had not slept, and although as weak as a reed I had marched by the side of her litter. Nature could resist no longer. We reached a village one evening. She had been in violent convulsions successively; it was all but over. I laid her down on a litter within a hut, covered her with a Scotch plaid and fell upon my mat insensible, worn out with sorrow and fatigue. My men put a new handle to the pick-ax that evening and sought for a dry spot to dig a grave!

The sun had risen when I woke. I had slept, and, horrified as the idea flashed upon me that she must be dead and that I had not been with her, I started up. She lay upon her bed pale as marble, and with that calm serenity that the features assume when the cares of life no longer act upon the mind and the body rests in death. The dreadful thought bowed me down; but as I gazed upon her in fear her chest gently heaved not with the convulsive throb of fever, but naturally. She was asleep; and when, at a sudden noise she opened her eyes, they were clear. She was saved. When not a ray of hope remained, God alone knows what helped her. The gratitude of that moment I will not attempt to describe.

R. H. Stoddard on Bryant.

We have always believed and maintained, what it has never been the fashion to maintain, that Bryant is the greatest American poet, and a careful study of the two volumes of verse in this standard edition of his life and writings has not only confirmed but deepened that belief. There are, no doubt, many things which his verse is not. It is not dramatic, like Browning's; it is not idyllic, like Tennyson's; it is not sonorous and obscure, like Swinburne's; it is not fanciful and pretty, like Longfellow's; it is not—but why state what it is not, when we all know what it is? It is grave and thoughtful, to begin with, as should be the verse of one who so long kept watch over man's mortality; it is weighty with serious reflection, and stately with solemn music; it is a noble gallery of landscapes—darkened here by the shadows of the old woods and brightened there by the roll of the great rivers which are the glory of the new world; and it is everywhere imaginative. No American poet ever approached him in imagination. It is his supreme quality, but it has not been appreciated because it is so simple, so large, so intellectual. He does not paint pictures for the eye, as did Longfellow, who described everything by something else, but he suggests them to the mind, he presents them to the soul. When his countrymen are able to separate what is genuine from what is spurious in the poetry of the nineteenth century, they will understand his poetry, but not before. Until then he will remain, did as he was when he died, among the inheritors of unfulfilled renown whom Shelley saw in the vision of Adonais. His prose is characterized by the same simplicity and directness of his verse. It is, without reference to its matter, what good prose should be, and what all good prose is. It is not mannered, and it belongs to no period. The mannered prose of Ruskin and Carlyle and Macaulay belongs to the 19th century; the mannered prose of Addison (for it is mannered) belongs to the 18th century. The prose of Goldsmith and Hawthorne and Bryant belongs to no century, for it avoids manner, and achieves style. It is pleasant to turn from the hasty, ill-considered, slovenly prose of to-day to the good, old-fashioned prose of Bryant; to his literary essays, as Mr. Goodwin calls them: to the four lectures on poetry, which he delivered before the New York Athenæum shortly after his arrival here in 1825; to his critical sketches of Dedham and Cowley; to his commemorative discourses on Cooper; to Irving, Halleck and Verplanck, and to his occasional Addresses. Bryant's prose is impressive in its sense, its sincerity and its justice. It is not brilliant, though it is polished, and it is always temperate, though it is sometimes severe in expression. One feels in reading it that he is in communication with a well-balanced mind—the mind of a scholar and a gentle—a sort of person who is becoming obsolete in American journalism.—New York Mail and Express.

Sara Bernhardt's Foolishness.

I really think that this wonderful woman has a screw loose somewhere in her mental organization. She is not mad or even cracked, but she is what the French call "toquee," a convenient word for which the English language affords no equivalent. Her recklessness in money matters is something phenomenal. When she was about to start for America she wrote to a brilliant French author: "All my expenses and those of my maid, including carriage hire, are to be paid by the manager. Do you think I can get along with $2,000 a month as pocket money?" Her friend wrote back in answer: "Since you ask me the question, I do not think that you can." She will give her steward $100 at a time. Two days latter she will come to her for money. "Why, did I not give you some the other day?" she will say, vaguely. "All gone, is it? Well, here is $50; only take care of it." Her cook never knows how many persons are to be present at breakfast or at dinner, for Sara thinks nothing of inviting in an extra dozen or so of guests. She will put on a pair of new boots, go out to walk, get caught in a shower, and toss her desecrated bottines as a present to her maid as soon as she pulls them off. She never pays a bill without legal pressure, is lavishly generous to her servants and to the poor, has no idea of order or punctuality, and is as eccentric in private life as she is great upon the stage. She has made and squandered three fortunes, is always dying and never dies, is as fragile as a reed yet tires out the strongest men in her troupe when she goes up on a professional tour. This latter peculiarity is owing to her exceptional power of sleeping whenever she chooses. She always travels in a sleeping car, and once ensconced therein, she will draw down the blinds and betake herself to slumber. Arrived at her destination she will walk upon the stage on which she has never set her foot before, and the exits and entrances of which are entirely unknown to her, and will go through her part with as much spirit and brilliancy as though she had acted there for half her life. All her friends adore her and she is the idol of every cat or dog belonging to the theaters of France. In many respects "a most sweet woman," and for the rest, "Oh, the pity of it—the pity of it, Iago!"—Photographed by Lucy Cooper.

The Oldest Enlisted Man in the Army.—Died, at his home on Macinac Island, May 16th, William Marshall, ordnance sergeant, without doubt the oldest enlisted man in the army of the United States. He entered the service by enlisting in A Co. of the Fifth United States infantry, August 12, 1883. After serving in the field through the Florida and Mexican wars, he came to Fort Mackinac on duty about April 8, 1848, and has remained on duty at his post without intermission up to his death.

Thirty Years Ago.

The Boston Traveler of May 31st thus reports a reminiscence of thirty years ago: Monday, May 26th, was a double anniversary. Thirty years ago that day witnessed the consolidation of the old Watch and Police departments of Boston and the increase of the force from 60 to 250 men. The chief event of the day, however, was the Antony Burns riot. Burns was arrested Wednesday night, May 24th, in Court square, and confined during the night in the court house. The next morning he was brought before Commissioner Edward G. Loring for examination, who ordered his surrender to his Virginian Master. Burns was still kept confined in the court house awaiting orders from Washington. On Friday night, May 26th, there was a meeting in Faneuil Hall called to order by Samuel E. Sewell, presided over by George R. Russell and addressed by John L. Swift, Theodore Parker and Wendell Phillips. Swift said "Burns is in the court house. Is there any law to keep him there? If we allow Marshal Freeman to carry away that man, then the word 'coward' should be stamped upon our foreheads. When we go from this Cradle of Liberty let us go to the tomb of liberty, the court house. To-morrow Burns will have remained incarcerated more than three days, and I hope to-morrow, in his release, will witness the resurrection of liberty." Phillips and Parker followed Swift, and then the second time Phillips addressed the crowd whom Parker's speech had greatly excited. He had hardly begun his second speech when the news came that there was a mob of negroes in Court square attempting the rescue of Burns. There was no waiting for a formal adjournment. The crowd went at once to Court square, and the memorable but futile attempt to rescue Burns occurred in which one policeman was killed and several citizens severely wounded. The event was one of the most picturesque in the anti-slavery annals. Slavery said to Massachusetts and Boston, "catch my negro slave and send him back to me." And Boston meekly obeyed. Governor, mayor, military and police force yielded to slavery's demand. The newly consolidated police force proved its efficiency, business was suspended for a week, courts were interrupted, the anniversaries then being held were forsaken, trade suffered and justice prostrated that Col. Charles Suttle of Virginia might have his twelve hundred dollars' worth of negro flesh and blood. And all this was only thirty years ago. The event called forth an indignant protest from the whole north. The stanzas entitled "Hail to the Stars and Stripes," which appeared in the New York Tribune on June 13th, and which became famous as the 'flaunting lie' poem, show to some extent the feeling aroused by the arrest and rendition of Burns. The intense fervor of the abolitionist spirit shows in every line. They were called forth by the use of the Government vessel, ordered on the 2d of June by President Pierce to carry Burns back to slavery. The following stanzas express the spirit of the whole:

All hail the flaunting Lie!
The stars grow pale and dim—
The stripes are bloody scars,
A lie the flaunting hymn.
It shields a pirate's deck,
It binds a man in chains;
It yokes the captive's neck,
And wipes the bloody stains.

Tear down the flaunting Lie!
Half-mast the starry flag!
Insult no sunny sky
With Hate's polluted rag!
Destroy it ye who can!
Deep sink it in the waves!
It bears a fellow-man
To groan with fellow-slaves.

. . . .

Enfold the boasted Lie!
Till freedom lives again,
To reign once more in truth
Among untrammeled men!
Roll up the starry sheen—
Conceal its bloody stains,
For in its folds are seen
The stamp of rusting chains.

Be bold, ye heroes all!
Spurn, spurn the flaunting Lie!
Till peace and truth and love
Shall fill the bending sky;
Then, floating in the air,
O'er hill and dale and sea,
'Twill stand forever fair,
The emblem of the free.

The excitement was nowhere so intense, however, as in Massachusetts, especially in Boston and vicinity. The counsel of Suttle, B. F. Hallett, Seth J. Thomas and S. D. Parker, were hanged in effigy. Commissioner Loring was symbolically hanged, burned and buried in various places. The women of Woburn testified their appreciation of his conduct by sending him thirty pieces of silver, amounting to ninety cents. Loring at that time held the office of judge of probate, and a movement was at once started to secure his removal, which after four years was successful.

A Pugilist's Life.

'Oh, yes, we have an easy time," said a prominent member of the slugging brigade, whose face bore the scars of many hard fought battles in the twenty-four foot ring and with gloves, to a Tribune reporter. "We have only to work from seven in the evening until three or four in the morning for from $15 to $25 a week. Yes, we make a regular business of it. We are hired just like longshoremen or hodcarriers, have our regular hours, do certain work, and get paid for it. You'd not think it very hard work to get up on the stage there and spar for five or ten minutes' time of an evening, but that's because you never have tried it. You think soft gloves don't hurt. Well, perhaps they don't. See this ear?" pointing to his left auricular organ, which was knocked all out of shape, and was swollen to twice its natural size. "Well, that's one of the results of this hippodrome sparring. It's all fixed, and we go in not to hurt each other, but in the heat of debate we sometimes forget and hit a little harder than we intend, and then a black eye or a cut lip or a swollen ear are the results.

"Then, you see, unless we keep our name up as fighters, we are no good, and can't get an engagement, so we have to get up occasional glove fights and get our names in the papers. In a majority of cases these fights are fixed, and while there is $250 or $500 or some other sum a side, the fellows who fight get $5 or $10 and the men who get up the fight scoop the balance. The fighters are generally careful not to hurt each other, but sometimes there's a rivalry or some hard feeling between the men, and then you get genuine 'milling' with a vengeance. You have no idea how hard a blow can be hit with a hard glove. They are little more than a protection to the hands, and I can give a good deal more punishment with them than I can with the bare knuckles. This nose of mine was broken in a hard glove fight that was intended for a 'joke,' but which turned out to be a genuine fight before we finished up." The aforesaid nose was entirely minus a bridge and was protilted at an angle of forty-five degrees.

"I should say," continued the speaker, "that there were between forty and fifty sparrers—feather weight, light weight, middle weight and heavy weight men—in the business in New York. They are all champions, and can all whip each other if you let them tell it. A good many of them never faced a man with bare knuckles or even hard gloves, but they are all tiptop fighters—on the bills—and they help to catch suckers. A part of our duties, and not the easiest, is to sit around the house and 'cap' for drinks. There are any number of fools who consider it an honor to be permitted to drink with a prizefighter, and to have the privilege when they bring some green friend in the place to walk up to some sparrer and say, 'Hello, Jimmy,' or Tommy, or whatever his name may be, 'won't you take a drink?'

"They think it makes them tough and shine in the eyes of their friends as a 'rounder.' If it wasn't for the fools we would have to go into some honest business. Why don't I leave it? Because I was a fool and went into it, and now late hours and irregular habits have unfitted me for anything else. I haven't brains or education for a reporter, and that's the only business that requires the night hours that I am used to. A good sparrer is lucky if he gets $3 50 a night, and they run from that down to $1 50. Some of the boys have been talking about getting up a trade union and striking for higher pay. We ought to do pretty good at striking by this time, don't you think so?"

Hats.

"The styles in gentlemen's hats," said a hatter in answer to a reporter, "differ very little from those of last winter. The crown of the Derby is higher, and the curl and the brim are both flatter. In silk hats the bell is lighter and the brim is more open, smaller and more closely rolled. The Fedora and Alpine, the soft hats, are not worn so much. Black is the prevailing color, and the silk hat the only real dressy hat. There is no difference between the young man's and the old man's hat except that the latter has a wider brim. One can hardly say that is true, either, for the old men are getting quite juvenile in their tastes. Before long they will be the only ones wearing the narrow brim high hat."

"The provincial towns get the New York styles about a year behind time?"

"No, they get the styles before we do in New York. We decide on sample hats early in the winter, send out the travelers, and fill the orders of the out-of-town customers before we make up hats for ourselves."

"Why do provincial towns vary in their styles?"

"For the same reason that New York varies. Each leading house makes up several sample hats and then picks out the style they intend to run, irrespective of any other leading house, guided, of course, somewhat by the London styles. Several years ago we brought out a high crown and another house a low-crown hat. Some provincial hatters bought our hat, some the hat of the other house. Ours, fortunately, took better than the low crown, so that some cities had fashionable and some decidedly unfashionable styles of hat. We might decide to-morrow to make a radical change in the style, and if the people liked it it would become the leading style. Chicago and St. Louis follow New York styles. San Francisco generally originates her own style."

"Dudes order hats one size too small. Apropos of the dude, do you know that they copy the English even in the name of the hat. One came in this morning and asked for a top 'at; that's a silk hat. Another came in the day before yesterday and said, 'Gimme a pot 'at.' 'A what?' asked the clerk. 'Why, dawnt chew knaw, a billy-cock.' The clerk went behind the counter and called loudly to me. The dude wanted a Derby.

"When a man comes in I can judge from his dress just what style and price of hat he wants. There is no use of his trying on a dozen hats. He always takes the first one I pick out. There is another thing that if people only knew would save them a great deal of trouble. Never go to a glass and try on a couple of dozen hats. Ask the clerk and he will tell you in a minute whether a hat is becoming. He can judge better than you can, because he is not used to seeing the old hat on you, and the reputation of the house demands that he sends you away with a becoming hat.—New York Mail and Express.

Foxtail in Alfalfa.

All along the Tule river the dreaded foxtail is working its way into alfalfa fields. In many instances the first crop of hay will be well nigh worthless, because of the presence of the pestiferous grass. The beard gets into horses' eyes and tongue, making them very sore, and troubles cattle not a little, too. No certain way is known of killing it out when once rooted. There may be a means of keeping it from getting started, though, and with this object in view we invite the reader's attention to the experience of M. A. Bowen. This gentleman has a field of alfalfa through which runs an irrigating ditch. On one side of this ditch the foxtail has nearly ruined the alfalfa, while on the other side in has hardly so much as got a good foothold. Both sides have been flooded from the ditch, and have stood an equal chance of catching the seed of the foxtail. Mr. Bowen's explanation of the presence of foxtail on one side of the canal and its absence on the other side is this: There are vacant spaces of considerable size between the roots of alfalfa, and it is in these spaces that foxtail finds a foothold, but if the ground were all occupied it would not. To test the theory Mr. Bowen procured wild oats and sowed it all through the alfalfa upon one side of his canal, and there is very little foxtail there to-day; but the oats stand waist high and will make the hay crop much more valuable than it would be were it even clear alfalfa. The oats ripen early enough to seed the ground before cutting time comes, thus ensuring a good volunteer crop each year. Then, too, the alfalfa roots go deep into the ground, while the roots of the oats stay near the surface, so that they do not interfere with each other or exhaust the soil. We recommend that those who are planning new alfalfa fields give this plan a fair test before pronouncing it a humbug.—Tulare Register.

Ah! Now We Know.—To judge by the comments in the newspapers on the marriage of the Grand Duke of Hesse-Darmstadt, it seems to be supposed here that a morganatic marriage is a sort of Hagar arrangement. This is a mistake. In Germany society is divided into castes. If a man of one caste marries a woman of an inferior one, the marriage, which is perfectly valid, is termed morganatic. This means that his wife and the wife's children do not rise to the caste of the man. So, again, if the wife is of superior caste to the husband, the marriage is morganatic. For instance, the marriage of the Duke of Hamilton with the Princess of Baden was morganatic, and the marriage of the Princess Louise with Lord Lorne would, had either party been German, have been a morganatic one. Both Prince Teck and Princess Louise of Battenberg are the issue of morganatic marriages.—London Truth.

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THE WEST INDIES.

BIG FIRE.

HAVANA, June 28.—A fire at Matanzas to-day destroyed three warehouses. Seventeen hundred hogsheads of sugar in the buildings were burned. The loss is reported at $450,000, partly insured.

...bonds, due to-morrow, will be paid or not.

Allcock's Porous Plasters

Are the best Chest Protectors in winter. They are warm, and invigorate. Beware of imitations that claim to act quicker and better. They are first-class frauds.

...by, while you reside a mile away; and I have been afraid that if I did not sell to you at a low price you would prefer to buy at some grocery nearer home." R. E. magnate—"I can't help that. You have no right to discriminate against my son in that way just because he lives near you." Grocer—"Well, I will stock it." R. E. magnate—"And let him have his sugar at 10 cents?" Grocer—"No, I will charge you 13 cents."—Philadelphia Call.

Rev. B. Hodgson an English vicar, who has taken the lecture field, ... religion ... that pre-Adamite remains are nothing more ... fossil ... found ... Rev. Mr. Hodgson's theory seems plausible.—Norristown Herald.

...week. It is the hottest week of the summer in Chicago. It may be said to be the only week of the summer that is hot at all. ...

...landed.

Emily Faithful says there is no country in the world in which husbands are so good, so kind and so devoted as in the United States.

The Courier-Journal has discovered that as Bayard's name contains six letters, and Blaine's the same number, in the event of Bayard's nomination, it will be six of one and half a dozen of the other.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

CENTRAL NEWS.

Butler's Friends will Push his Claims at Chicago.

THE DAY AMONG THE BULLS AND BEARS

Stocks Enjoy a Sharp Advance—News About the Northern Pacific—Chicago's New Race Course Thrown Open—Notes

Political Points

BUTLER'S FRIENDS WILL BE THERE

NEW YORK June 28—The anti monopoly organ ization will be represented at Chicago during the session of the democratic national convention by 100 men to be yet named, who, according to a circular, will make such honorable efforts as shall seem to them best to secure an endorsement of the action and nomination of this organization at its national convention at Chicago, May 14 by the nomination of the candidate then selected by it to be the candidate of the democracy. The circular adds This (anti monopoly) vote is led and represented by General Benjamin F Butler of Massachusetts who will under any circumstances with or without further endorsement receive its full vote in November for president.

PRESS TICKETS

CHICAGO June 28—The sub committee of the democratic national committee in charge of press arrangements, announced to day that all newspapers assigned places for reporters would be notified July 1 by letter and that tickets and badges would be issued on or after July 7 by the committee from its headquarters parlor T at the Palmer house

THE ENQUIRER FOR HOADLY

CINCINNATI, June 28—The *Enquirer* this morning in a column double headed editorial advocates the nomination of Governor Hoadly for the presidency by the democrats

BOUND FOR CHICAGO

SAN FRANCISCO, June 28—The entire body of the remaining California democratic delegates to the National convention left here to day for Chicago

Big Land Suit Against Elkins.

NEW YORK, June 28—Suit has been brought in the supreme court by a land company of New Mexico (limited) against Stephen B Elkins, E M Darling Thomas B Catron Paul Butler and Dickson Murray to establish title to a one fifth interest of a tract of 327 000 acres of land in New Mexico, known as the Mora grant. Title was taken in the name of Elkins to hold for the benefit of either persons, and no one was to sell his interest without the consent of the others. Plaintiffs obtained an interest they claim by assignment. Elkins it is alleged, subsequently acquired title to more than two thirds of the land and he has suits now pending in New Mexico by which he seeks to obtain possession of the remainder. The railroad was run through the land and it is alleged that timber privileges amounting to over $20 000 were sold by Elkins, who now proposes to sell the land at seventy-five cents an acre, which is far below its actual value. In the present suit plaintiff asks that Elkins be compelled to fulfill his trust to the other part owners, and that he also be required to give an accounting, and be restrained from disposing of the property until the interest of the company shall be determined. Judge Lawrence has granted a temporary injunction, restraining defendants principally Elkins, from interfering with or disposing of the property, and on July 21 a motion to continue the injunction will be made.

News Items.

NEW YORK June 28—[Special]—Commodore Garrison dined out this evening. His health is excellent

The Norwegian novelist Boyesen has been sued for assault having struck a boy on the head and face impairing his hearing and otherwise injuring him

Immense numbers of locusts have appeared in New Jersey. The woods swarm with them and fears are felt that they will attack the crops

Watch Works Shut Down

SPRINGFIELD, Ill June 28—The Illinois Watch Company closed down to-day and 1000 employes are out of employment. The official notice announces the suspension will last until the 1st of September but it is given out that there may be a resumption by the middle of August. There are two reasons for the suspension—over-production and the necessity of making some repairs and additions to the machinery

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION

The Bulls Contest the Market, and Sharp Advances Follow—Quotations.

NEW YORK, June 28—Railways were 5 per cent. higher this afternoon with a better feeling all around. Stocks opened firm and higher, and in the first fifteen minutes there was an advance of ¼ to 1½. At the first call Union Pacific fell off under large sales, to 28¾ and Central Pacific broke 2 to 34 other active shares declined only ¼ to ⅜

About 11 there was a complete change for the better and all the leading stocks were in brisk demand for bull account and to cover short contracts. Chief among the causes which contributed to the improvement were the announcement from Liverpool that $ 80 000 of American gold had been shipped from that port to New York that Vanderbilt had been a large buyer of some of his stocks notably Lake Shore the official announcement that the Union Pacific company would as usual pay its July interest and the favorable bank statement. The market closed near the highest point of the day. Compared with last night's closing prices St Paul preferred 5¼ and Northwestern 4¼ North western preferred 4, St Paul 3 Northern Pacific preferred 3½ Central Pacific 2 Chicago Burlington and Quincy 2½ Missouri Pacific and Union Pacific 2½ Reading and Louisville and Nashville 2 New York Central 2¼ and the remainder of the list ½ to 1 per cent

THE UNION PACIFIC INTEREST TO BE PAID

NEW YORK June 28—Interest on the ... and North ... amounting to $194 000 on Atchison Colorado and Pacific ... for $81 ... and on Denver South Park and Pacific ... for $4 000 will be paid by the Union Pacific Company July 1st. The bonds of the Colorado Central and the Denver Western and Pacific on which interest is due July 1st are all owned by the company. The Utah Central provides for its own interest. Interest due July 1st $1 4 2.. will also be paid by the Union Pacific. The total interest charges of the Union Pacific due July 1st including interest on its lien on collateral trusts and on branch line bonds amounts to $1 263 510 and will be paid

MONEY, BONDS AND STOCKS

NEW YORK June 28—Money was easy at 1½ closed at 2 Prime paper 6@8 Sterling exchange bankers bills weak at $4 81¾ demand $4 83

Bonds—3s 1..¾ 4½s 110¼ 4s 118¾ Pacific 6s 125 Stocks—American 87 Canada Pacific 40¼ Canada Southern 27¾ Central Pacific 34½ Burlington 10.¾ Lackawanna 111 Denver & Rio Grande 1.. Erie 12 Hannibal & St Joe 33¾ Kansas & Texas 11.. Lake Shore 74 Louisville & Nashville 13¼ Michigan Central 57 Northern Pacific 15¾ Northern Pacific preferred 40¼ Northwestern 86¾ New York Central 98¾ Oregon Navigation 66 Oregon and Transcontinental 7¾ Oregon Improvement 8 Pacific Mail 40½ Panama 98 Rock Island 103¾ (ex div) St Paul 62¾ Texas Pacific 7¼ Union Pacific 33½ U S 4¼ Fargo 100 Western Union 5.. Petroleum is firm at 62¾

BANK STATEMENT

NEW YORK June 28—Loans increase $391 800 specie increase $4,169,300, deposits increase $1,.60 200 reserve increase $3 101 650 Banks now hold $13 110 600 in excess of legal requirements

NORTHERN PACIFIC NEWS

President Harris Says the Company will have a Handsome Surplus.

NEW YORK, June 28—Concerning a report in *Bradstreet's* ... day to the effect that the $12 500 000 earned by the Northern Pacific company for the year ending June 30 1884 were not sufficient to pay working expenses of 66½ per cent and fixed charges etc. President Harris of the Northern Pacific railroad said a report of the *Evening Post* that *Bradstreet's* might just as well assume that the working expenses were 96, instead of 66 per cent. As a matter of fact he said the working expenses were not nearly so large as 66 per cent and a less something unfortunate occurred the company would have a handsome surplus after paying the rentals and all fixed charges. The road has been so thoroughly built and the equipment is so excellent, that the ... have proved to be unusually light

Another officer of the Northern Pacific said the earning capacity of the road has exceeded all expectations and if the earnings for the year ending Monday are between twelve and a half and thirteen millions as now is almost certain our road never looked brighter for the stockholders. Judging from reports already received the operating expenses for the first year always a trying one for a railroad will not much exceed 30 per cent and there has only been nine months of through business."

In regard to the sensation Thursday at the stock exchange of Northern Pacific and Oregon and Transcontinental shares deposited with the banking house of Kuhn Loeb & Co as security for a loan the officers and the counsel of the company hold that Kuhn, Loeb & Co had no right to close out the loan under the circumstances and that the firm's action caused a serious decline in Northern Pacific and Oregon and Transcontinental stocks on Thursday. The whole affair will be laid before the arbitration committee of the stock exchange to which the banking firm is amenable. The Oregon and Transcontinental company will demand the return of the exact securities pledged upon payment of the loan at maturity

SPORTING NOTES

WILLING TO TAKE MITCHELL'S PLACE

NEW YORK June 28—John W Renrie champion heavy weight athlete offers to take the place of Charles Mitchell and box Sullivan at Madison Square garden Monday, upon whatever terms Sullivan may agree on. He also challenges Dominic McCaffrey middle-weight champion of America to box four rounds July 4th, and offers to give any man in America $500 to box him four rounds in August John L Sullivan excepted. Rennie stands 5 feet 10½, weighs 220 pounds and is ex amateur champion boxer of Scotland having won the position in 18..

THREE MILE SCULLING MATCH

BOSTON, June 28—The three mile sculling match for $1000 a side between James Teneyche of Peekskill N Y and Nicholas Layberger of Wheeling W Va was rowed over the Charles river course this afternoon. The contest was a fine one from start to finish and was won by Layberger

CRIMINAL CALENDAR

BERNER'S ACCOMPLICE SENTENCED

CINCINNATI June 28—Joseph Palmer the accomplice of Wm Berner in the murder of Wm H Kirk, has been sentenced to be hanged

ENGLAND.

AMERICAN GOLF ...

... June 28—The Bothnia ... takes ... American gold to the agents of the ... Montreal at New York ... money being a ...

WASHINGTON.

THE SENATE PASSES THE DEFICIENCY APPROPRIATION BILL

Oregon's Senators Perform Good Services for Coos Bay—The Logan Squabble Laid on the Table—Swaim to be Court-Martialed.

Swaim Must be Court Martialed

WASHINGTON June 28—It is understood that Representative Calkins headed the delegation which called at the White house yesterday in an endeavor to induce the president to abandon the court martial of Judge Advocate General Swaim. It is reported the president was firm in his refusal and expressed surprise that an officer in General Swaim's position did not insist upon a trial. The details of the court will be announced without delay

A Timely Precaution

WASHINGTON June 28—The postoffice department has been informed by the Italian government that in view of the outbreak of Asiatic cholera in France mails from this country intended for delivery in Italy must be enclosed in tarred sacks. This precaution is regarded as necessary Italian mails from this country pass through England and France. The postmaster at New York has been instructed accordingly

Washington Notes.

WASHINGTON June 28—A portion of the Siamese embassy returned here last evening

Assistant Adjutant General Thomas Ward First artillery, will be appointed to fill the vacancy in the adjutant general's department caused by the death of Colonel Platt.

The majority report of the house committee on appropriations appropriates $4 2.0 000 for fortifications

Frelinghuysen has received a cable message from Consul Mason at Marseilles as follows. There were four deaths in Toulon to day. Cholera has reached Marseilles. There have been six deaths to Saturday noon. The weather is very warm, and general exodus from the city has begun

The members of the Siamese embassy called at the White house and the department of state to-day, and took official leave of the president and secretary of state prior to their departure for Siam. They leave Washington or New York tomorrow,

The president has appointed E O Ferguson commissioner to represent the Territory of Washington at the New Orleans centennial exposition with A P Sharpstein as alternate

Senate

WASHINGTON, June 28—The House bill was reported favorably granting a pension to General G B Stedman. Placed on the calendar

The general deficiency bill was then taken up

The proviso that no part of the money appropriated for district attorneys and their assistants should be used to pay special counsel fees was agreed to

On motion of Sherman an item of $3950 was added to enable the secretary of the treasury to reimburse the amount paid for expenses by the commissioner appointed to go to Louisiana in 1877

An item was added authorizing the attorney general to pay Charles H Reed for services as counsel for the late Charles Guiteau such sum as he may deem just not to exceed $5000

The bill then passed and the river and harbor bill was then taken up. On reaching the senate, committees proposed amendment appropriating $25,000 for the improvement of Coos bay Oregon. Slater, aided by Dolph succeeded in getting the senate to add $5000 to the amount allowed by the committee

After an executive session the senate adjourned.

CONFIRMATION

WASHINGTON June 28—Eli H Murray of Louisville governor of Utah

House

WASHINGTON June 28—The senate amendments to the legislative bill were concurred in

The speaker stated that the regular order was the question of privilege coming over from yesterday and presented by a resolution by Cannon that the record be so amended as to show that a speech purporting to have been delivered by MacAdoo in which allusion is made to Senator Logan was not actually delivered by him

Cox (New York) after deprecating the practice of printing long essays in the *Record*, said the present dispute arose from the publication in the *Record* of a newspaper article stating that Senator Logan owned 80 000 acres of land. It has not been charged that he came by them wrongfully. He (Cox) did not know that Logan was dishonest. What was the object of the discussion to-day except to prevent adjournment? In order to put an end to the discussion he moved to lay the whole matter on the table amid cries of "good"

Horr from the committee on appropriations reported the fortification appropriation bill. Referred to the committee of the whole

Randall, on behalf of the minority of his committee submitted a substitute therefor which was given the same reference

The house then went into committee of the whole Springer in the chair on business reported from the committee on labor

The first bill considered was the one providing for the adjustment of accounts of the government with laborers workmen and mechanics arising under the eight hour law

Lovering supporting the bill said every man who had been forced to work over the government ten hours for a day's wages since the passage of the eight hour law had been defrauded of his legal rights

Tillman (S C) opposed the bill. He characterized it as a claim agents bill and declared it would permit another raid of $30 000 000 upon the treasury and it not only permit such raid but create an aristocracy of labor. Had not the government enough patronage already. It had caused the murder of one president and unless the civil service reform laws were carried out it might cause the murder of another. The bill will demoralize all private labor in the neighborhood where the government had any work going on. The great mass of the people do not want this law, it was only wanted by some claim agents and doctrinaires who are too lazy to work and thought the world owed them a living

The first section of the bill was amended so as to read as follows. That whoever as a laborer workman or mechanic is hereafter employed by or in behalf of the government of the United States shall be paid for each eight hours work he has been employed, as for a full day's work. The second section was amended to correspond with this section so as to apply merely to the future

The committee then rose and the house adjourned.

THE ENGLISH CASE TO BE REOPENED

WASHINGTON June 28—The committee appointed by the house to ascertain if the Hon W H English had used improper means on the floor of the house to influence members to vote to seat his son as a member from Indiana decided to-day to reopen the case. When Millard asked English, during his examination before the committee if he had gone to members at their homes to urge them to vote for his son the question was ruled out. After the case had closed the democrats thought the matter over and decided that the failure to answer the question would be looked upon as an admission that the accusation was true and it would be an injustice to Mr English not to let him reply so on Tuesday next the case will be reopened and English will be put on the stand.

TO INVESTIGATE THE ALASKA COMPANY

WASHINGTON June 28—The ways and means committee has agreed favorably to report the resolution providing for the appointment of a committee of five members to investigate the relations between the Alaska Commercial Company and the United States the object being to learn if the company has complied and is now complying, with its contract with the government

CHINA

LI HUNG CHANG'S VIEWS

BERLIN, June 28—A telegram at the foreign office from Tein Tsing states that Li Hung Chang viceroy of Petchili does not consider the collision between the Chinese and the French near Langson as a breach of the recent Franco Chinese treaty

A HA NOI RUMOR

PARIS June 28—Rumors are current at Ha-Noi that the French fleet has been ordered to bombard ... the Chinese ports

MEXICO

PROTESTANT MISSION ATTACKED BY A MOB

MEXICO June 28—The Protestant mission at Celaca on the Central railroad was attacked by a mob who destroyed the furniture and effects. Rev A W Greenman and others escaped to a neighboring house but were pursued and fired on. Returning the fire they killed one and wounded several of the mob which then dispersed. The mission party were then protected by federal soldiers. The mayor of Colaca encouraged the attack and refused protection

Blaine's Magnetism Illustrated

A Kentucky Republican in the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette* tells the following story

An incident told me by a prominent Kentucky democrat during the session of the Chicago republican convention in 1876 illustrates the secret of the much talked of personal fealty of the friends of the Plumed Knight and of the personal magnetism which he is said to exercise over those around him. The gentleman referred to said to me while the balloting was in progress. I have always voted the democratic ticket but if Blaine is nominated I am determined to vote for him whoever may run against him. I asked the reason of this strong personal preference when he replied. Blaine stood bravely by me in my troubles while I was a college boy in Georgetown Kentucky. I shall never forget his manly generous friendship. I was involved in a difficulty with a boy belonging to a wealthy and influential family and in the course of the quarrel he applied a vulgar epithet to my mother, for which I knocked him down. I was arraigned before the faculty sharply reproved for violating college rules and threatened with disgrace if I did not make an ample apology. The faculty were all against me except Professor Blaine. He arose and with much warmth and feeling, said that he could not withhold his sympathy for a boy who love and reverence for his mother had involved him in trouble. This boy said he, 'only resented a foul insult to his absent mother. What boy of manliness and honor especially with the peculiar training of a Kentucky boy would not resent such an insult more quickly than an insult offered to himself. I will not only not consent to censure him but say that I think he did right and that I feel more like praising than reproving him. This brief, magnetic speech worked like magic on the strict minds of the faculty and the offender was turned loose with a gentle admonition to go and sin no more

DAWN

Against the radiance of the coming dawn
Rose-shadowed on the threshold stands a youth
Stiller than silence when he came in truth,
Silence grew audible and sound was born,
And earth was flushed with flowers. As I gaze
Some half familiar grace in floating hair
And eager curving foot and downcast air,
Betray the charm of the averted face
Why dost thou tarry here O stranger guest
Whence comest thou? I said and lo he is gone
And now I count alone the weary hours,
Hoping or naught until the rosy east
Once more shall throb with promise of the dawn—
And then? Who knows the perfume of tomorrow's ...

PACIFIC COAST.

THE COLTON TRIAL AT SANTA ROSA BECOMES MORE COMPLICATED

Four Men Drowned Near Port Costa—Two Desperate and Fatal Fights with Horse Thieves in Montana, etc

Petition for a Receiver for the Central and Southern Pacific

SANTA ROSA June 28—Plaintiff in the Colton trial now in progress here has filed a petition in the superior court of Sonoma county praying for the appointment of a receiver for the Central and Southern Pacific railroads. The petition sets forth the fact of the bringing of the suit against defendants and then makes the allegation that since the suit was commenced defendants have intentionally pursued a policy which has led to great depreciation in the market value, of the company's securities. It is charged that the intent of this policy was to affect the assets of the companies that in case the suit be decided against defendants they would be able to plead inability to satisfy the judgment. Defense is given ten days in which to show cause why petition should not be granted

SAN FRANCISCO June 28—The statement telegraphed to day from Santa Rosa that a petition for the appointment of a receiver for the Central and Southern Pacific railroads had been filed in the Sonoma county superior court by plaintiff in the Colton case is denied by Judge McKissick counsel for defendants. He states that a petition was filed praying that particular securities in the controversy between plaintiff and defendants be placed in the custody of a receiver so as to prevent defendants from negotiating them

The Twenty-First Goes East.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 28—[Special]—The Twenty first infantry arrived by the State of California this morning and left for its new station in Nebraska at 6 this morning. The transfer from the steamer to the cars at the Oakland pier was made without accident. Friends of the regiment in and out of the army to the number of fifty or more escorted it across the bay and waved it God speed as the train pulled out. The whole party was accommodated in a single special train and will go through to Sidney barracks without stop or transfer. The Fourteenth infantry which takes the place of the Twenty first in the department of the Columbia arrived at 6 o'clock this evening and will go into camp at Angel island till the sailing of the next Portland steamer on the 3d of July

Steamer Notes

SAN FRANCISCO June 28—It is rumored that the O & O steamer San Pablo which arrived here a few days ago from China will, after another trip to that country be put in the line between here and Puget Sound, in place of the ill fated collier Tacoma

Captain Haywood of the steamer George W Elder will soon take command of the steamer Mariposa running to Honolulu vice Captain Golding

[Special]—The State of California arrived at 6 A M, after an unusually pleasant trip and the Oregon got off at 10.30

Shipping Intelligence.

SAN FRANCISCO June 28—Arrived Steamer State of California Debney 50 hours from Portland via Astoria, 42 hours passengers and merchandise to Goodall Perkins & Co, ship Palmyra, Minott, ten days from Nanaimo, 2050 tons coal to John Rosenfeld ship Spartan Reed 15 days from Departure bay 2.00 tons coal, to R Dunsmuir & Sons schooner Marie E Smith Roos 14 days from Port Gamble, lumber to Pope & Talbot. Cleared Steamer Empire Butler Port Townsend and Nanaimo R D Chandler ship Grandee Curtis Nanaimo R Dunsmuir & Sons. Sailed Steamer Oregon Polemann Astoria etc ship Canada, Kalb Tacoma

Four Men Drowned.

While a small boat engaged in repairing the telephone cable between Benicia and Port Costa was lying near the latter place she was run into by the ferry boat Solano and the four men who were in her were drowned. Their names were Coon Swaney Broener and Nonlsan

Personal

[Special]—W J Leahy returned three days ago from a trip east and sailed for Portland this morning

Dan Leahy will remain here some months. He has taken rooms with his family at the Renton

Stock Board Closed.

The San Francisco stock board was closed to day on account of the funeral of S B Boswell late member of the board

MONTANA

Desperate and Fatal Fights with Horse Thieves.

HELENA June 28—Thursday night Ed Owens and Si Nickerson stole eight horses from the Bretton & Billings Stage Company's Rock Spring station 100 miles northeast of Helena. John Davis superintendent of the stage company pursued them down the Muscle Shell river. When fifty miles below the station he was told by cowboys that the thieves had passed with the horses a few hours before and fifteen cowboys volunteered to follow the trail. The thieves were overtaken north of Black's ranch and attacked. The cowboys were driven back being armed only with revolvers while the horse thieves had rifles. Men were sent to camp for guns and the fight was renewed. Si Nickerson was shot dead and Ed Owens was wounded and captured and afterward hanged. William Jones and Tim Devlin cowboys were wounded

Thursday three men names unknown stole seven horses forty miles southeast of Helena from the Boulder Valley ranch while the owners were absent on a roundup. The theft was a bold one was committed in broad daylight and witnessed by several. The horses were driven up into the mountains where the thieves camped for the night. The men on the roundup were notified by a messenger and they armed and followed coming to the camp at 1 o'clock Friday morning. The thieves were ordered to throw up their hands but refused and after firing at the ran ... fled into the thicket one being badly wounded by the return volley. All escaped. None of the ranchmen were hurt and the stock was all recovered. There is more horse stealing now in Montana than ever before

THE TURF

OPENING DAY OF THE NEW CLUB AT CHICAGO

CHICAGO June 28—This was the opening day of the inaugural meeting of the Washington Park Club. The new club is started with a decided boom. Its manage's comprise a long list of the wealthiest and most prominent business men of the city with Lieutenant General P H Sheridan as president who came on from Washington for the purpose of being present at the opening. N K Fairbanks S W Allerton G W Dunbar and A B Gage are vice presidents. John R Walsh is treasurer and John E Brewer secretary. The result is that it is the fashion to attend the races at this track. The attendance to day was estimated at 15 000 including a representation of the city's wealth and fashion and many well known people from other cities. The club house was completely filled with ladies and gentlemen best known in the city's social circles. The grand stand was occupied by many scarcely less aristocratic

The field from the end of the grand stand to the head of the stretch, was crowded with equipages, including several tally ho coaches and tandems, and other notable turnouts without number. The grounds are perfectly level and beautifully laid out with lawns and terraces

The track is as level as a billiard table and so laid out that the horses' feet even are visible at any point. It has a chute for races of fractional distances to bring the start and finish close to the spectators

In respect to the finish completeness and excellence of the appointments, in the way of club house grand stand pooling grounds stables, etc. it is far ahead of any similar grounds in this country. Red and olive are the colors employed about the buildings and with their broad verandas give one the impression of a seaside resort. It is the intention of the management to conduct everything on the very highest grade. It is not to be managed merely to make money but primarily to furnish high class turf sports for its members and their friends

The day was bright and warm and the track in good condition but somewhat slow on account of its newness

Inaugural rush all ages one mile—The Admiral won ... Kyle 2, Mammon 3d Time 1.44

Lakeside stakes two-year old fillies five furlongs—Wanda won, Troserna 2, Lady ... the Lake 3d Time 1.03

Baccarat fell and rolled upon his jockey at the second hurdle and Athelstan threw his rider at the third. Brennan, who rode Baccarat has since died of his injuries. Robinson the colored man who rode Athelstan had a leg broken and was otherwise hurt

American Derby, sweepstakes for three year-old colts and fillies mile and a half for a purse of $5 000 added to the entrance fee of $200 half forfeit—Starters Binette Modesty Billy Gilmore Chance Kosciusko Powhatan Berlin Richard L Templeton Bob Cook Trolope and Bob Miles. The last named was the favorite, with Kosciusko second choice. A good start was effected after some delay owing to bad jumping by Templehoff. The first to show in front was Richard L who took a lead of a length followed by Modesty and Templehoff lapped on each other with the rest bunched. These positions remained unchanged for a mile when Templehoff went to second place a short length behind Richard L. Modesty third. As they swung into the head of the stretch for the finish Templehoff fell away and Kosciusko came up into second place. At the distance flag Richard L had dropped back and Bob Cook was making a play. From that point it was a magnificent struggle between Bob Cook, Kosciusko and Modesty the question of winning being in doubt till within a few jumps of the wire. Modesty won by a nose, Kosciusko second a short head before Bob Cook third Time, 2 42¼

The Derby winner received $10 850 net. The first horse in the Lakeside stakes received $3580 net

Purse race, all ages three-quarter mile heats—First heat Jocose won Breechloader 2d, Salara 3d. Time 1 18½. Second heat Jocose won, Salara 2d Breechloader 3d Time 1 19¼

Mile and a quarter over five hurdles—Ohio Boy won Louise 2 Correct 3d Time 2 25

AT SHEEPSHEAD BAY

SHEEPSHEAD BAY June 28—Three quarters mile—Fellowplay won Jim Renwick second Strathspey third time 1 15

Mile and three eights—Burgomaster won Mattie B second Leo third time 2:29½

Mile and a furlong—All Hands won Endymion second Metropolis, third time, 1:57¾

Mile and seven furlongs—Barnes won, Drake Carter second Trafalgar third time, 3:21¼

Seven furlongs—Herki won easily, Constantina second Queen Esther third time, 1 30½

Steeple chase full course—Beverwyck won Charlemagne second Tom Naven third time 4 20

CANADA.

THE TORONTO BANKS

TORONTO June 28—Forbes & Lownsbrough bankers have stopped payment. They are preparing a statement to be submitted to their creditors Monday, but will not assign till Wednesday when it has been seen how Federal bank matters go. It is reported that Ingram has resigned the management of the Federal

STATE TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION

Following is the programme of the State Teachers association which meets in Salem June 30 July 1 2 and 3. The executive committee consists of George A Peebles principal East Salem public school Joseph A Sellwood principal North Salem public school W S Arnold Willamette university Salem Miss Addie Scriber, principal Central school Salem Miss E Harford South Salem public school Miss May Wariner East Salem public school and E B McElroy, state superintendent public instruction

SUNDAY JUNE 30—EVENING SESSION

Address of Welcome
Geo A Peebles prin East Salem public schools
Response J E Hill prin Albany public schools
Address—The Teacher's Ambition
F A E Starr prin E Portland public schools
Address Rev R W Hill of Salem

TUESDAY JULY 1—MORNING

Organization of the association
Discussion—Relative Value of Discipline and Instruction
The Teacher's Daily Preparation
Supt Frank Rigler of Polk county
Occupations for Children in Primary Schools
Miss Jennie Baker Linn county
Discussion—The Order and Relative Importance of Studies in Primary Schools

AFTERNOON

Discussion—The Present System and Future Prospects of the Common Schools
Commercial Education in Public Schools
J E Hirner principal North Brownsville public schools
School Rules Mrs F E Alford, East Portland public schools
The Support and Advancement of our Public Schools Wilber Neffsinger principal Halsey schools
Physical Culture in Schools
J Q Wyckoff of Albany college
Discussion—The Relation of the Teacher to the Moral Training of the Pupil

EVENING

Recitation
Miss Nettie Sroner East Portland schools
Lecture Rev Geo W Izer D D of Portland
Recitation Miss Emily Ross Salem public schools

WEDNESDAY—MORNING SESSION

Discussion—Should Singing be one of the Regular Branches Taught in School?
Reading—"Methods of Teaching,
B H Bennett, Corvallis public schools
Should Prizes be used as Incentives to Study?
A G Woodcock State University Eugene,
The Comparative Merits of Mixed and Graded Schools H O Hutchinson Principal Lafayette public schools
How to Secure and Maintain Order in Public Schools Hon J T Gregg Salem
Discussion—Are Public Examinations and Exhibits Advisable?

AFTERNOON

Discussion—Are our Courses of Study and Methods of Teaching Sufficiently Practical?
Spelling Reform
Superintendent O... Baird of Clackamas county
Character the End of Education
J L Gilbert, principal Santiam academy
Composition and Methods of Teaching
Miss Mary Buxton Central school East Portland
Modern History, methods of
O W Roby prin Central school Portland
Discussion—What kind of physical education is best adapted for instruction in the school rooms?

EVENING

Lecture—President B L Arnold State Agricultural college Corvallis
Lecture—President R C Anderson, McMinnville college.

THURSDAY—MORNING SESSION

How Shall we Secure a Greater Local Interest in our Public Schools? D W S Reid, principal Harrisburg schools
"The Natural Sciences in the Public Schools
Botany B J Hawthorne State Agricultural college Corvallis
Natural History W S Arnold Willamette university, Salem
Chemistry W N Ferrin, Pacific university, Forest Grove.
Methods of Conducting Recitation
I W Pratt, prin. Harrison street school Portland
The Common School Teacher and his Work
... Davis prin Forest Grove public schools
School Apparatus and Libraries
R K Warren prin High school, Portland
The Printing Press as an Educational Factor
J Q Thornton, LL D of Salem.
Address
J W Merritt, prin Jacksonville public schools
Public Schools and their Relation to Colleges
J W Marsh Pacific university, Forest Grove
Discussion
What are the Best Methods of Teaching by the Use of Object Lessons?

EVENING

Lecture—Elementary Instruction in the Principles of Civil Government
Pres J F Ellis Pacific university Forest Grove
Address President E N Condit, Albany college
Recitation Miss Blanche Bell of Salem

At 9 o'clock there will be a social reunion. Committee on arrangements—Mrs T F Moody Mrs Jos. Holman Mrs I N Gilbert Mrs B F Barbar Mrs G W Gray Mrs W N Ladue Mrs O ... S England Mrs G G Van Wagner Professor Z M Parvin musical director

AS TO THE FASHIONABLE FOOT

The Feminine Foot no Longer Pinched but Once More Free and Shapely

A Letter to Baltimore American

Speaking of personal appearance the fashionable boot of woman has undergone a sudden and radical change. Only a few months ago it was wholly artificial in shape and as unnatural in size as a pinching could make it. The toes were brought to a sharp point and the apparent heel was directly under the instep while the real one projected behind the high support. It was familiar enough with that kind of pedal distortion because it was for several years in fashion and a majority of finely dressed women submitted to it at the cost of great. It did not permit of natural walking but gave rise of necessity to that mincing gait which we have almost come to regard as characteristic of femininity. But at the point where further remodeling of the foot would have nearly approached the Chinese kind of disfigurement there came a reaction and the foot of the New York belle of to day is set flat and squarely on the ground. The reformation has been produced by the vogue into which athletic sports have come with the ordinarily a too gentle sex. Pedestrianism has struck a popularity with our city young women and lawn tennis for the time in a favor. Exercise afoot was found to be hardly a diversion in the high heeled and narrow toed shoes and therefore a change was wrought in a few weeks which physicians and dress reformers could not have effected in a century of argument

The shoe of 1884's summer has a heel of less than an inch in height and placed where it belongs. The toe is round and wide. The entire outline is not quite that of a natural human foot but as nearly so as previous condition of compression permits. The material is no the inelastic glazed stuff long in use, but soft calfskin of the same kind used in men's shoes. The make is masculine even in such details as low laced soles and yellow stitching and especially in the fact that the surface is not to be daubed with a black shiny varnish but is adorned with pigment and brush. In the way heretofore distinctively and exclusively male. The exception in this latter respect is the shoe made of real or imitation crocodile skin reddish yellow in color and making its wearer look as though on her way to a baseball match. An artist friend, rapturous on the subject, declared that an era of naturalness had at last begun and that the unconstricted vertebra would be the next happy attainment on the part of our fashionable girls

See that foot! he exclaimed referring to one that was protruding from under the hem of a skirt across the car in which we were riding. It has a expressiveness like a bunch of bones sinews and skin, with every bit of fat long ago pressed out. It isn't the foot of a Chinese lady nor of a mummy dried a thousand years. It is mobile instinct with life, elastic free—in short just the foot that ought to be on a pretty and lively girl

The Esthetic Wedding

London Queen

Mr Oscar Wilde younger son of the late Sir William R W Wilde and Miss Constance Lloyd daughter of the late Mr Horatio Lloyd Q C were married by special license at St James church, Paddington the afternoon of the 29th ult. A large congregation had assembled at the church by 2 30 o'clock the hour fixed for the marriage. The admittance was by ticket the dangerous illness of the bride's grandfather necessitating a quiet wedding. The music in the church was distinguished by the presence of many social artists or literary celebrities. Invitations to the bride's home in Lancaster-gate being strictly confined to near relations. Punctually at 1.30 Mr Oscar Wilde was seen standing at the altar a rose in his button hole a touch of pink in his neck tie. He was attended by Mr William Wilde as his best man. Lady Wilde also stood near her son. She wore a handsome costume of silver gray brocaded silk and satin on the bodice was fastened a large spray of roses and pink carnations gray and pink feathers trimmed her hat. Some ten minutes later the bride leaning on the arm of her brother Mr Lloyd, and followed by her six bridesmaids walked down the chancel. Her rich creamy satin dress was of a delicate cowslip tint the bodice cut square and somewhat low in front was finished with a high Medici collar the ample sleeves were puffed the skirt, made plain was gathered by a silver girdle of beautiful workmanship the gift of Mr Oscar Wilde the veil of saffron colored Indian silk gauze was embroidered with pearls and worn in Marie Stuart fashion a thick wreath of myrtle leaves through which gleamed a few white blossoms crowned her fair frizzed hair. The dress was ornamented with clusters of myrtle leaves the large bouquet had as much green in it as white

The six bridesmaids were cousins of the bride. Two dainty little figures that seemed to have stepped out of a picture by Sir Joshua Reynolds led the way. They were dressed in quaintly made gowns of red Surah silk the color of a ripe gooseberry large yellow sashes round the waist the skirts falling in straight folds to the ankles displayed small bronze high heeled shoes large red silk Gainsborough hats decked with yellow feathers shaded the demure golden hair amber necklaces long yellow gloves a cluster of yellow roses at the throat a bouquet of white lilies in their hands, completed the attire of the tiny bridesmaids. The four elder bridesmaids wore skirts of the same dim red Surah silk, with over-dresses of pale blue flowered mousseline de laine the bodices made long and pointed, high crowned hats trimmed with cream colored feathers and red bunches of ribbon lilies in their hands, amber necklaces and yellow roses at their throats made up a sufficiently picturesque ensemble. The mother of the bride wore a dress of rich gray satin, a black lace mantle and black bonnet trimmed with an amber aigrette and feather. A very esthetic costume was composed of under-dress of rich red silk with a sleeveless smock of red plush a hat of white lace trimmed with clusters of red roses made the trimming and round the crown. Mrs Bernard Beere wore a dress covered with jet a long mantle of stamped velvet and black hat trimmed with yellow flowers. Mrs George Lewis wore a becoming costume of black and amber. At half past 4 Mr and Mrs Oscar Wilde were at the Charing Cross station, en route for Paris. The bride's travelling dress was of deep crimson cashmere and silk a crimson velvet hat and feathers. The wedding cake was covered with sprays of stephanotis and lilies of the valley,

AN ANCIENT MINER'S STORY

BY WILL CARLETON IN HARPER'S WEEKLY

Oh yes I'm fixed as solid sir as most of folks you see,
At least the coyote Poverty has ceased to sniff at me
That mine is worth a million down—that is it is to-day
What it might cost to morrow though I couldn't exactly say

A boy in old Connecticut—this dream I used to hold
What if the cellar of our house should spring a leak with gold
And I from there at any time a shining lump could bring?—
I've got a cellar in this rock that is just that sort of thing

The sum my father slaved himself for twenty years to pay
I've taken out of that there hole in less than half a day;
If I could lead him up yon path I'd make him smile, at least
But his old labor hardened hands are mouldering in the east

I'd pack my mother up this hill and open to her view
Enough to give a benefit to all the poor she knew
I'd pay a load of happiness out of her dear old face
But mother's struck a lead of gold in quite a different place

My girl? Well maybe this is soft but since the question's put,
(I wouldn't tell it to any one except a 'tenderfoot')
We used to climb those Eastern hills (she was a charming witch)
And prospect on what we would do when I had struck it rich

But her old father hadn't the heart to let us marry poor
So I shook off Yankee dust and took a Western tour
My trip it lasted several years. The old man grieved no doubt
I swore I never would come back till I could buy him out

You don't know what it is to hunt and dig from day to day
To strike a vein that almost shows then dodges clean away
You do? Well yes but have you starved, and begged and almost died
With treasures that you couldn't find heaped up on every side?

And then her letters wandered ... then tapered to an end
I wondered on it for awhile then wrote a schoolboy friend,
And just as I had struck this mine and my old heart beat high,
There came a letter up the gulch—it was my friend's reply

She's been a wandering in her mind, the other afternoon
She went within the asylum walls as crazy as a loon
* * * * * * *
A rush across the barren plains a snailish railroad ride
And I was in the asylum too a kneeling at her side

I thought she knew me just at first but soon she shrank away;
And never looked at me again, whatever I might say
She wanders round or crouches in a western window niche
And says My love will come to me when he has struck it rich.

No word or look for me. Oh, but the eastern hills were cold!
And so nothing seemed to always say "Go back and love your gold"
And I came back and in this hut my purpose is to stay—
A miser with his treasures bright already stowed away

I'm president, cashier and board of quite a wealthy bank,
With none except myself to please—and no one else to thank
But nothing makes my heart beat fast—and I am growing old,
With not a thing to love or leave except this pile of gold

But I have learned a thing or two I know, as sure as fate,
When we lock up our lives for wealth, the gold key comes too late
And that I'm poorer now than through those days in which
I owned a heart, and did not know that I had struck it rich

THE EAST SIDE

The board of directors of school district No 21 East Portland met last evening for the purpose of selecting teachers for the coming school year. About forty applications were on file. Of the teachers who taught last year the following made applications and were re-appointed and assigned to the grades designated Miss M E Buxton, eighth grade Mrs A L Haskins seventh grade Mrs T E Alford sixth grade, Miss Nettie Powell, third grade Miss Eugenia Craig third grade Mrs M E Leach second grade Miss Nora Simpson first grade J street. Other appointees being new applicants, the assignment of grades was deferred for future consideration. They are as follows Miss Mate F Wheeler Mrs L W Toomis Mrs J A McQuinn Mrs E H Leonard Miss A E Anderson Miss Annie L Gray and Miss B oomer

FIRE

The residence of Thomas Drennan located on the old Sullivan claim on Nineteenth street north of the Sandy road was burned to the ground yesterday afternoon together with a considerable portion of its contents. The fire originated from a defective flue and was discovered about 3 o'clock by the inmates who being women were powerless to check the progress of the flames. Upon the alarm being given the men from Owen & Lenig's brickyard nearby were first to arrive but by the time of their arrival the fire had gained too much headway to be controlled by buckets. The fire company arrived shortly after with the engine and plenty of steam but no water was to be had. Those first arriving lost no time in removing the contents, and succeeded in saving most of the furniture and other effects from the lower portion of the house, but everything contained in the upper story was destroyed. Mrs George Burmeister daughter of Mr Drennan who resided with her husband at the house essayed to recover some treasured articles from upstairs and was nearly suffocated in the attempt when rescued by a man who went to her assistance. The building was one and one half story was a very old one and worth about five or six hundred dollars. It was owned by Father Fierens into whose hands it passed some years ago. The loss on contents consisting principally of furniture clothing and jewelry is estimated at $300. There was no insurance on either building or contents and the family are reduced in worldly goods to the effects rescued. Mr Drennan who is a carpenter, was working on a building at some little distance from his residence which caught fire preventing his arrival in time to be of much service. His wife and two daughters ... being ... at this time. Friends of the family offered them accommodations for the time being which were thankfully accepted

UNFOUNDED REPORT

A report has recently crept into the papers from what source cannot be learned to the effect that Sumner post, G A R, of East Portland intended to be present and participate in the celebration at Walla Walla on the Fourth. There is no foundation whatever for this report as the post have accepted an invitation to participate in the East Portland celebration, and will adhere to their agreement

A WIFE BEATER

Ben Evans, the teamster who has gained an unenviable notoriety as a wife beater got on one of his periodicals day before yesterday and indulged his favorite pastime usual on such occasions. The services of the marshal were called into requisition, and the abused woman induced to swear to a complaint after much pressing. She, however, relented of her prosecution upon the culprit being found guilty before the recorder yesterday morning, and promptly paid his fine of $25 and costs. Such is life

THROWN FROM A CART

Yesterday morning while Dr Powell of Powell's valley and Mr M L Smith were riding together in a road cart, the horse stumbled and fell throwing both gentlemen out. Mr Smith striking on his head and back, and the doctor upon his left side with his hand under him in such a manner as to break the small finger of the left hand. Mr Smith was somewhat bruised about the head and back but not seriously

D D—RESISTING AN OFFICER

Friday evening a man by the name of Ezekiel Dorman was arrested by Officer Stafford for being drunk and noisy on the streets. A man named Campbell in company with Dorman tried to prevent the officer from making the arrest, and was arrested by the marshal. Yesterday morning they appeared before the recorder and were each fined in the sum of $10 which they paid and were discharged

NOTES

Rev C H Hobart, called to the pastorate of the First Baptist church of this city has arrived and will preach at both morning and evening services to-day

The success which attended the recent entertainment of the Peak Sisters has led to arrangements being made for a repetition of the same at Neppach's hall on the 8th inst

Rev S P Wilson of the M E church left Friday morning for Lewis river camp meeting grounds where he will conduct the exercises until this evening. He expects to return to morrow

All gentlemen who intend taking part in the grand parade of the Ku Klux Klan ... are requested to meet at the Second ward engine house on Tuesday evening next, at 7 o'clock

SHOUTERS NOT WANTED

How a New York Methodist Church Lost a Responsive Member

New York Times

When the Asbury Methodist Episcopal church was in Greene street, almost ten years ago it was the custom of the members to live up to the old practices of Methodism, and to shout responses to those parts of the service which appealed the more strongly to their feelings or judgment. Since the church has been in its present location at University place and Washington square, these practices have gradually been dropped, and now only a few of the older members ever respond even to the most brilliant thoughts and the most eloquent oratory of their pastor. There has been one prominent exception however and that exception is Mr John Forbes a wealthy retired merchant 62 years old, living at No 26 Washington square. Mr Forbes, despite his advanced age is of powerful constitution and is particularly vigorous of lung. For ten years he has been a feature of the services at Asbury church for he responds throughout the service with a running fire of Amen! That's so. Bless the Lord. Hallelujah! and similar ejaculations of gratification and enthusiasm. This disturbs a great many of the members of the church but a more objectionable feature is that the ejaculations are not always responsive to the occasion

Mr Forbes neither trumps nor follows suit. As his pastor says It is Amen hit or miss." For instance when an old and highly respected member of the church lay at the point of death two years ago Dr Ferries then the pastor of the church detailed the good man's virtues and spoke of his unsullied reputation and his blameless life. And now said the minister solemnly there is a sad prospect that he will pass away from us soon. Mr Forbes, roused up from a refreshing doze at this juncture and not catching the exact spirit of the remark cried fervently Thank the Lord which was, to say the least embarrassing to the sick man's relatives. On another occasion when Dr Ferris had performed the wedding service over two highly respected members of the church and the young people were standing before him he offered a prayer in which there appeared the sentence For in heaven there will be no marrying or giving in marriage and Mr Forbes promptly shouted Glory to God and disconcerted both the minister and the newly wedded pair

Of late years members of the church have intimated to Mr Forbes that a diminution of his enthusiasm would be appreciated, but Mr Forbes has declined to accept these hints. He has been in the habit of attending the class meetings but a short time ago the leader Mr McCabe requested him to discontinue his attendance, as he sang so loud he put all the others out of tune. One week ago the Rev F R Hawxhurst the present pastor of the church discoursed upon the temperance question, and whenever he made a telling point or denounced any unrighteous practices with particular vigor Mr Forbes cried 'That's so! That's so!' and a few of the members of the church thought that his remarks were intended to be personal. After church, as he was on his way home through Washington park, he was met by Brothers Henry Roden, Abram A Balmont and James Seaman, who took him to task for his vociferousness. They told him that he disturbed all the other members of the church and was keeping people from attending who would otherwise do so. Some time before, Mr John Lynn a member of the congregation of Asbury church had spoken very plainly to Mr Forbes about the matter and took the new interference very much to heart. Mr Hawxhurst was informed of the old gentleman's feeling in the matter, and on the following Thursday he called upon him at his residence. Mr Forbes told his pastor that he had decided to go to some other church. Mrs Forbes said that she wished to stay in Asbury church and both she and Mr Hawxhurst urged him to remain in the church and the old gentleman finally promised to do so. But on Saturday he came to see his pastor and was evidently very much excited

I shall cause no more trouble in this church he said. I am going where I shall feel at home. I have decided to join St George's Episcopal church in Stuyvesant square

But you can't say amen there said Mr Hawxhurst

Mr Forbes said that he could say amen at the close of the prayers and all Mr Hawxhurst's entreaties failed to shake his decision

Why can't you stay in this church said the pastor and be satisfied with an occasional amen? Mr Hawxhurst told him that Mrs Forbes did not wish to leave Asbury church but he responded that she'd have to. He could not be prevailed upon to think better of the matter and last Sunday he attended St George's church

Mr Hawxhurst said last night that he did not blame Mr Forbes ... the practice of responding to the service but that some of the church members were strongly opposed to it. Mr Seaman said that he had a very friendly feeling for Mr Forbes and admired his character very much but that his responses were a great annoyance to the congregation. Mr Lynn who first spoke to Mr Forbes about the matter also spoke very highly of him. His only fault he said was that he insisted on shouting as the old Methodists used to do, which annoyed the rest of us very much. I finally heard members of the congregation talk so much behind his back that I went to him in a friendly spirit and said to him kindly See here Mr Forbes you're an unmitigated nuisance in this church and everybody would be obliged to you if you would keep still hereafter. But he did not seem to take it kindly at all. Mrs Forbes said that her husband felt very much hurt at the manner in which he had been treated but that he forgave those who have taken part against him

THE FAIR COQUETTE

O carry me then cried the fair coquette
To that land where never I've journeyed yet—
To that shore
Where love is lasting and change unknown
And a man is faithful to one alone
Evermore

I've sought that land for a year and a day
At the end of the time you'll be still far away
Pretty maid
'Tis a country unlettered in map or in chart
'Tis a country that does not exist, sweetheart,
I'm afraid

—Theophile Gautier

THE FEDERAL CAPITAL

The Lines of Washington City, According to its Original Design

Washington Star June 12

Foraging carelessly among a mass of maps and plans in the gloomy little basement room ... the architect of the capitol, has just ... years the original plan of Washington ... L'Enfant in 1790 from which Andrew Ellicott's plan was made in 1792. The Ellicott plan is better known through its having been very elaborately engraved and representing instead of the howling wilderness that the new Washington then was a city of unparalleled magnificence and circulated to the extent of thousands of copies. L'Enfant's plan was never engraved and is yellow and worn with age. The lines marking the lots have paled until they are almost invisible. In half a dozen places it has been torn, and certain colors of ink on the margin have disappeared entirely. The plot itself is elegantly gotten up the writing is like copper plate and the whole work is as beautiful as that of a counterfeiter. From the marginal notes one sees that certain ideas were held in 1790 as to the national capitol which were never carried into effect.

One was for a national church and the reference to the point and where the patent office now is says. This church is intended to be for national purposes such as public prayer thanksgiving, funeral orations etc. It is not to be assigned to the use of any particular sect or denomination but it is equally open to all. It will be likewise a proper shelter for such monuments as were voted by the last Continental Congress for those heroes who fell in the cause of liberty and for such others as may hereafter be decreed by the voice of a grateful nation. A historic column was to be located on point B which should be one mile from the federal house or capitol, and should form the measure of distances for the continent of America. On point C a naval column was to be erected to celebrate the founding of the American navy, and it stands there as a monument of its rise and its achievements

At another point on the plot a great cascade was to be made out of Tiber creek and this was to be one of the sights of the city

An avenue was to run from the capitol east to the Potomac branch 165 feet wide and a mile in length. On each side of this arcades were to be erected, and these were to be filled with shops and fancy stores, going, as it was then supposed, through the main part of the city. The fifteen squares colored yellow were divided among each of the fifteen states of the Union either to improve or to furnish a sum of money equal to the value of the land to be used for their improvements. Each square will admit of statues obelisks, or any other ornaments, such as the state may select to perpetuate the memory and honor of such individuals as were conspicuous in giving this country liberty and independence and also noted heroes of other ages and countries



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